

TOTO'S

Hirahika
Araki



Bizarre
Adventure



7

Part 6

ONE CEAN

Toto's

Bizarre
Adventure

Hirohika
Araki



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**



ToJo's

Bizarre
Adventure



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**



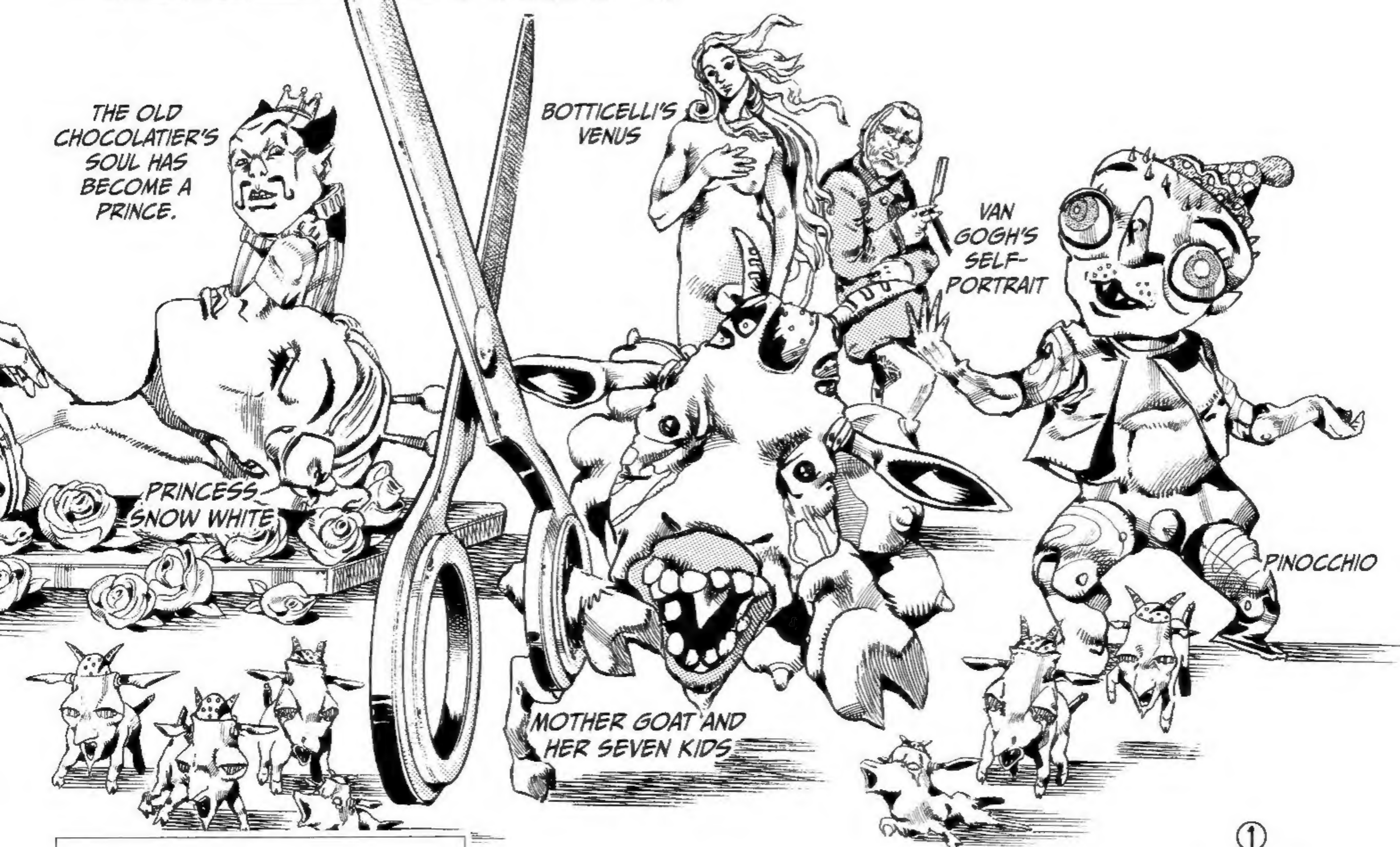
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BOHEMIAN ECSTATIC

PART 6

Stand name:
**Bohemian Ecstatic:
The Rhapsody of the Free**



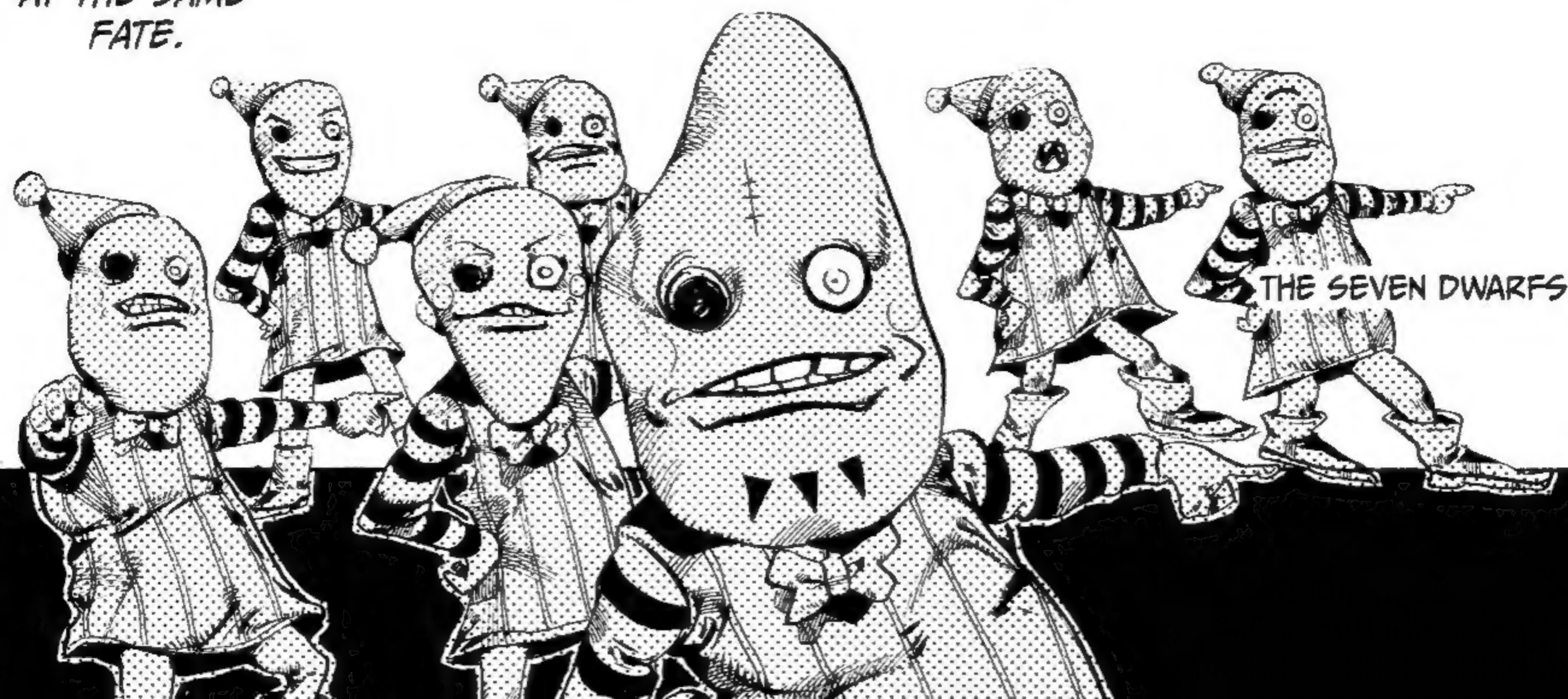
THESE ARE NOT THE ENEMY'S STAND.
THEY ARE EXISTING CHARACTERS.

④
ONCE SEPARATED
FROM THEIR
BODY, THE SOUL
TAKES ON A
ROLE FROM THE
STORY...
AND WILL ARRIVE
AT THE SAME
FATE.

③
WHEN A PERSON
SEES A CHARACTER
THEY ADMIRE, THEIR
SOUL IS PULLED
FROM THEIR BODY
AND INTO THE
WORLD OF THE
CHARACTER.

②
BECAUSE THE STAND'S
ABILITY UTILIZES THE
ENERGY WITHIN EACH
CREATIVE WORK, THE
EFFECT'S RANGE
IS NOT LIMITED TO
ORLANDO, FLORIDA,
BUT HAS SPREAD
ACROSS THE ENTIRE
WORLD.

①
BOHEMIAN
ECSTATIC BRINGS
ALL FORMS
OF DRAWN
CHARACTERS
(INCLUDING FROM
ANIME, PRINTED
MATERIAL, GEKIGA
MANGA, AND
MORE) TO LIFE IN
THE REAL WORLD.



I CAN'T
DETERMINE HIS
EXACT POSITION,
BUT HE'S MOVING AT
A SPEED OF SOME-
WHERE AROUND 30
MILES PER HOUR,
PROBABLY BY CAR.

...IS
MOVING
NORTH!
I CAN
SENSE
HIM!

THE
ENEMY
STAND
USER...



I HAVE TO
DEFEAT THE
USER. IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY!

THE STAND
ITSELF IS
INVINCIBLE!

I HAVE TO
CATCH UP
WITH HIM!

VAN GOGH WAS
THE KIND OF
PAINTER WHO
CARVED AWAY
AT HIS OWN
SOUL AS HE
PUT BRUSH TO
CANVAS.

I'M VAN
GOGH'S SELF-
PORTRAIT,
PAINTED WHEN
HE CUT OFF
HIS EAR.





...HE SHOT
AND KILLED
HIMSELF
WITH A
PISTOL.

VAN GOGH
PAINTED HIS
LIKENESS
SO THAT HE
COULD GAZE
INTO HIS OWN
PRESENCE...
HIS VERY
SOUL. AND IN
DOING SO, HE
LEFT BEHIND
MORE THAN
40 SELF-
PORTRAITS.

THE
ANSWER
IS B:
BETWEEN
40 AND 45.

HE CUT
OFF HIS
EAR...
AND THEN,
AFTER 37
YEARS
OF LIFE...

A PORTRAIT
OF MR. VAN
GOGH AFTER
HE CUT OFF
HIS EAR.



YOU'RE
HIS SELF-
PORTRAIT
TOO, YES?





...GO NORTH !!

SHUT IT DOWN FOR 20 MILES IN A TORRENTIAL DOWN-POUR!

SHUT DOWN THE HIGHWAY!



WEATHER FORECAST!



THIS ENEMY... I MUST...



NGH...

AGH...

THE FIRST SHOT DIDN'T KILL HIM.

VAN GOGH SHOT HIMSELF TWICE IN THE HEAD.

YES...TO BRING HIS LIFE TO ITS CONCLUSION, ONE MORE BULLET WAS NEEDED...









IT'S TOO
CONFINED IN
HERE! WHEN
IT COMES
TO RUNNING
ON STEEP
SLOPES
AND CLIFF-
SIDES...

AA
AA
AA
AA
AH!

...NOTHING
CAN OUTFRAN
A MOTHER
GOAT!



IT'S JUST LIKE
THE STORY!
IT CAN'T BE
CHANGED!!

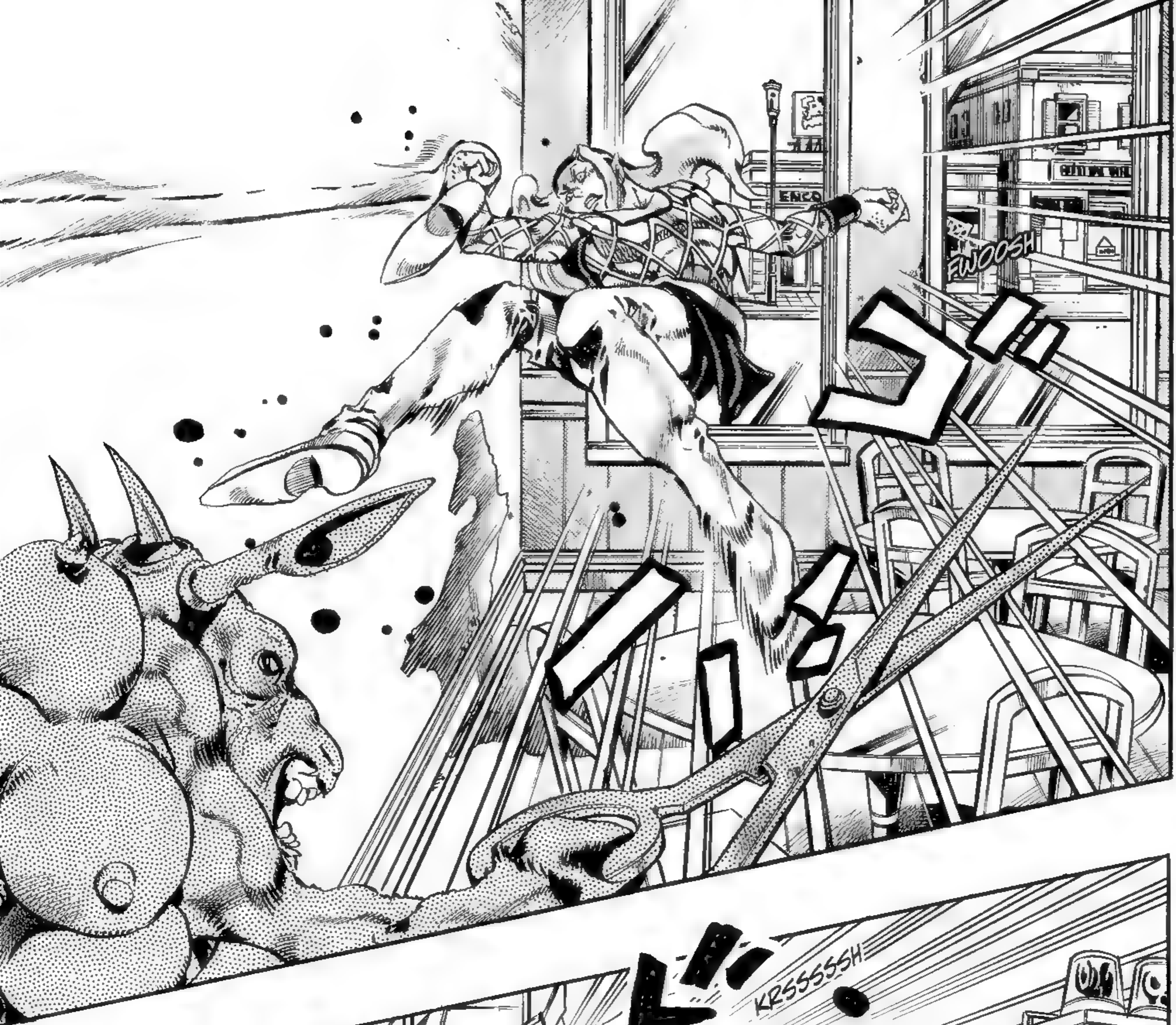
I'M
HELP-
LESS TO
DEFEAT
THEM!



DIVER
DRIVE!
TRAVEL
THROUGH
THE
WALL!

?!
...

SHEEEEEE





PHEW ...



I CAN'T STAY ON THE BACK OF THEIR CAR FOREVER. GUESS I'LL HAVE TO STEAL IT.

HEY, AREN'T THOSE THE COPS FROM BEFORE?

SO MAYBE THERE ISN'T A WAY TO CHANGE THE STORY.

I...I GOT AWAY, DAMN THEM!



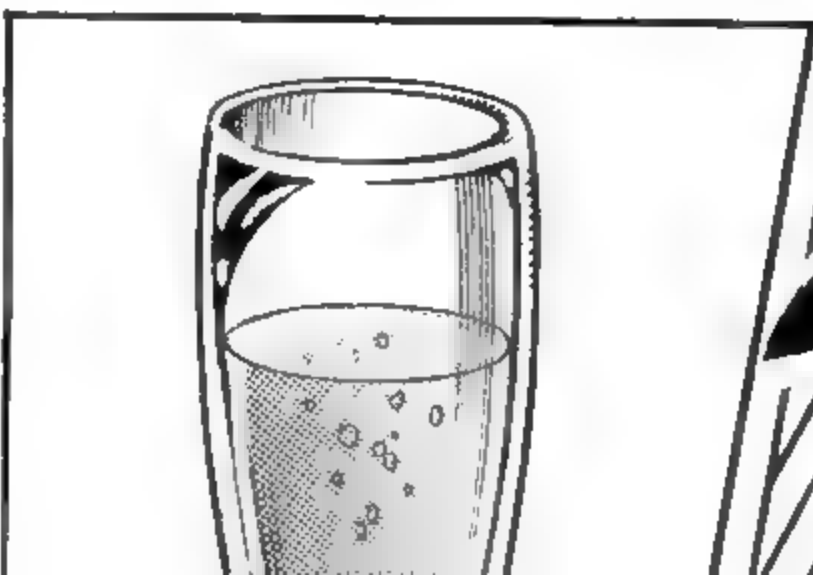
BUT I'M NOT GONNA LET THEM CATCH ME.

I'LL KEEP THIS UP UNTIL WEATHER FORECAST FINDS THE ENEMY STAND USER!

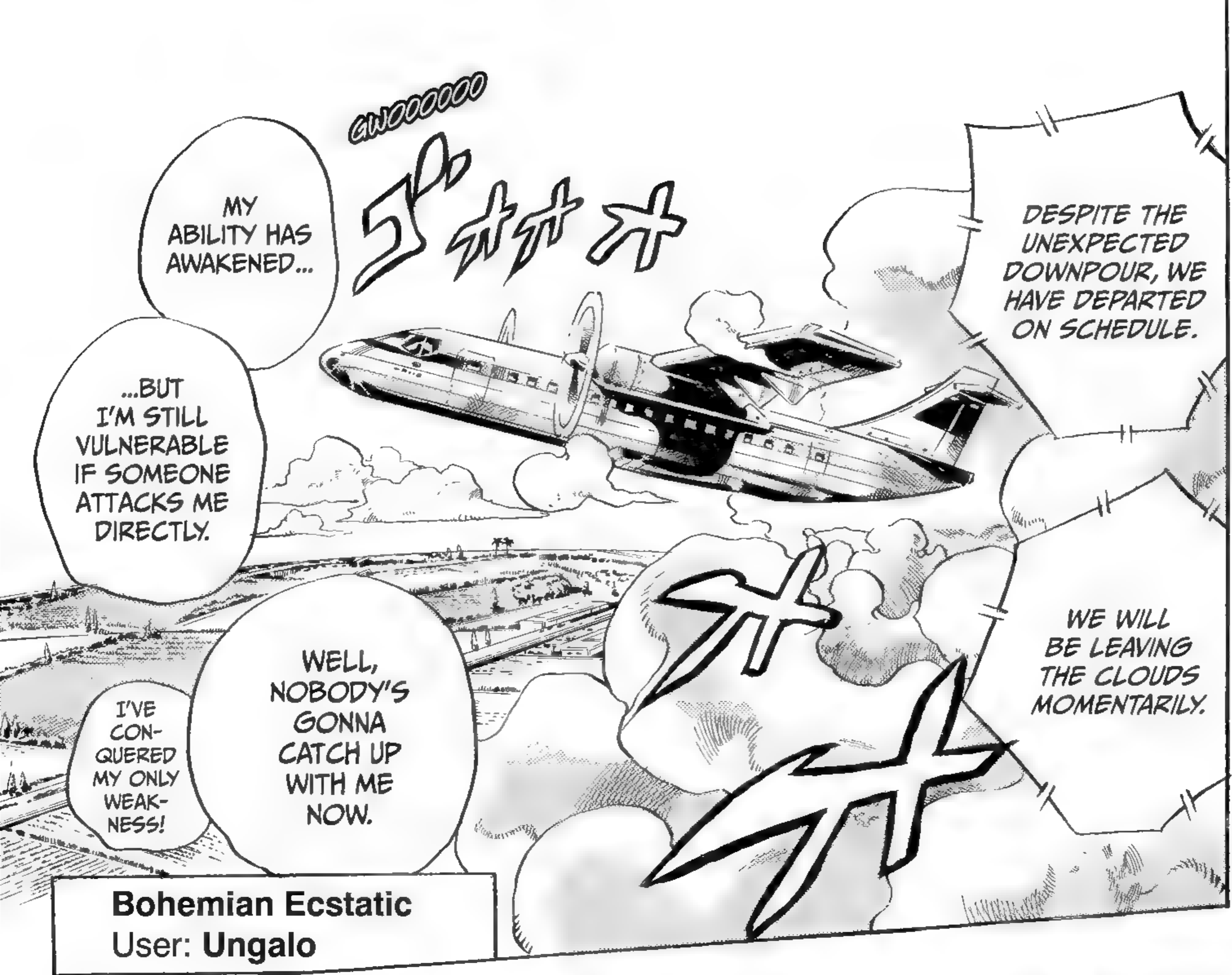
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS KEEP OUT-RUNNING THEM.







HURRY!
KILL
THE
USER!!





NOTABLY, JAPAN'S
VIDEO GAME
AND ANIMATION
INDUSTRIES
GENERATE THREE
TRILLION YEN IN
ANNUAL REVENUE.

ACCORDING TO
EXPERTS, THE
COUNTRIES SUFFERING
THE BIGGEST
ECONOMIC IMPACT
FROM THE FICTIONAL
CHARACTERS INCIDENT
ARE AMERICA, ITALY,
FRANCE, AND JAPAN.

THE LOSS
OF THESE
INDUSTRIES
WILL INFLICT
A CRIPPLING
BLOW TO THE
JAPANESE
ECONOMY.

THIS IS
MY LIFE'S
PURPOSE!

I'M
FUL-
FILLED.



ALL MY LIFE,
EVERYONE HAS
TREATED ME
LIKE A JOKE,
BUT NOW I GET
TO WATCH THEM
ALL SINK INTO
DARKNESS AND
DESPAIR!

I...
I CAN'T
CATCH
HIM!



BUT NOW
I UNDER-
STAND.

I EXIST
FOR THE
PURPOSE
OF MY
ABILITY.

I DON'T
NEED DRUGS
ANYMORE!
I'LL
PROTECT
THE PRIEST
WITH MY
LIFE!

BOHEMIAN
ECSTATIC
IS THE
BEST
THING
EVER!

MY WHOLE
LIFE HAS BEEN
AN AIMLESS,
NEVER-ENDING
SHIT SPIRAL. I
COULDN'T SEE
ANY REASON
FOR LIVING.

Chapter 110

BOHEMIAN ECSTATIC, PART 7



...THAT
MEANS HE'S
GOING
MORE THAN
250 MILES
PER HOUR.

IF THAT
ENEMY
STAND USER
IS FLYING IN
A PLANE...

EVEN THE
FASTEST
HURRICANE WIND
SPEED EVER
RECORDED WAS
ONLY 180 MILES
PER HOUR!



NO WEATHER
PHENOMENON
CAN CATCH
UP WITH AN
AIRPLANE!



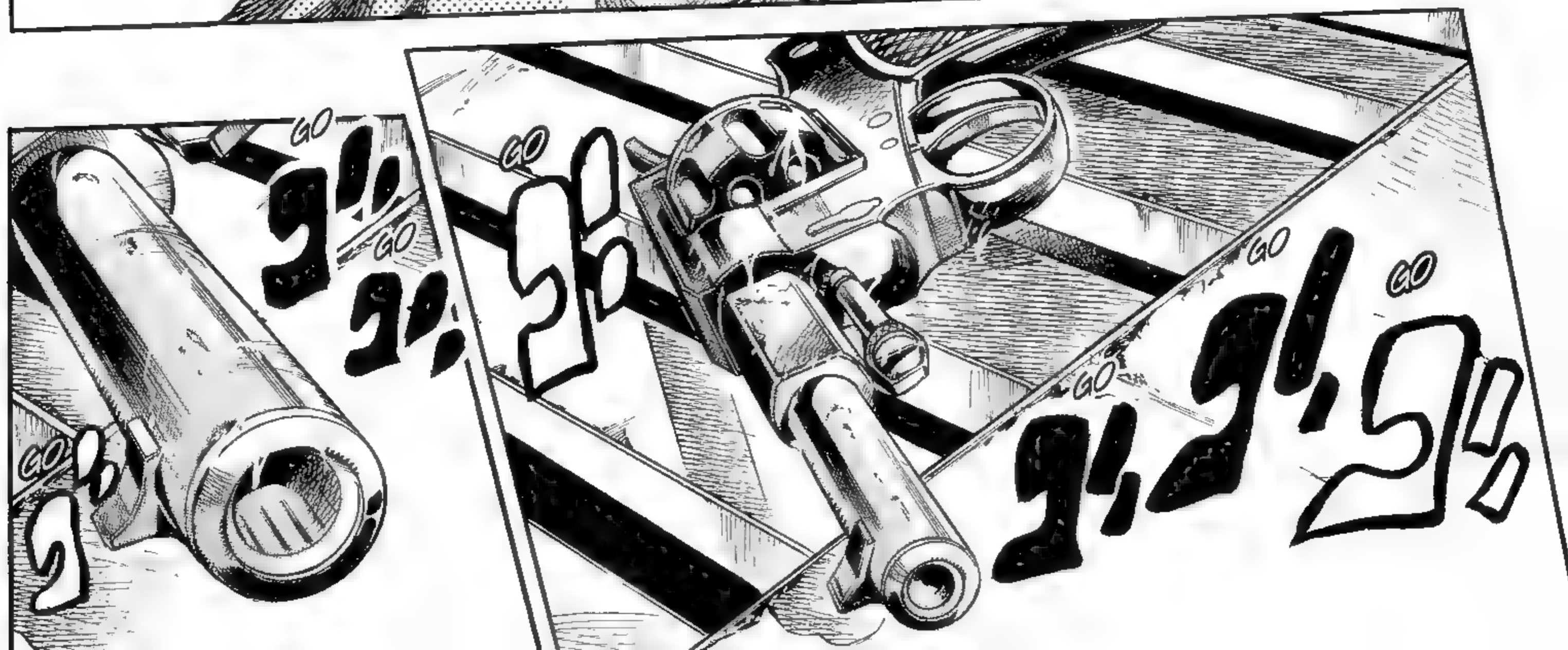
HE'S
ESCAPED
ME!



IF YOU
LAY A
FINGER
ON IT,
I'LL KILL
YOU!



GO ON,
YOU
BASTARD!
TRY
AND
GET
THAT
GUN!







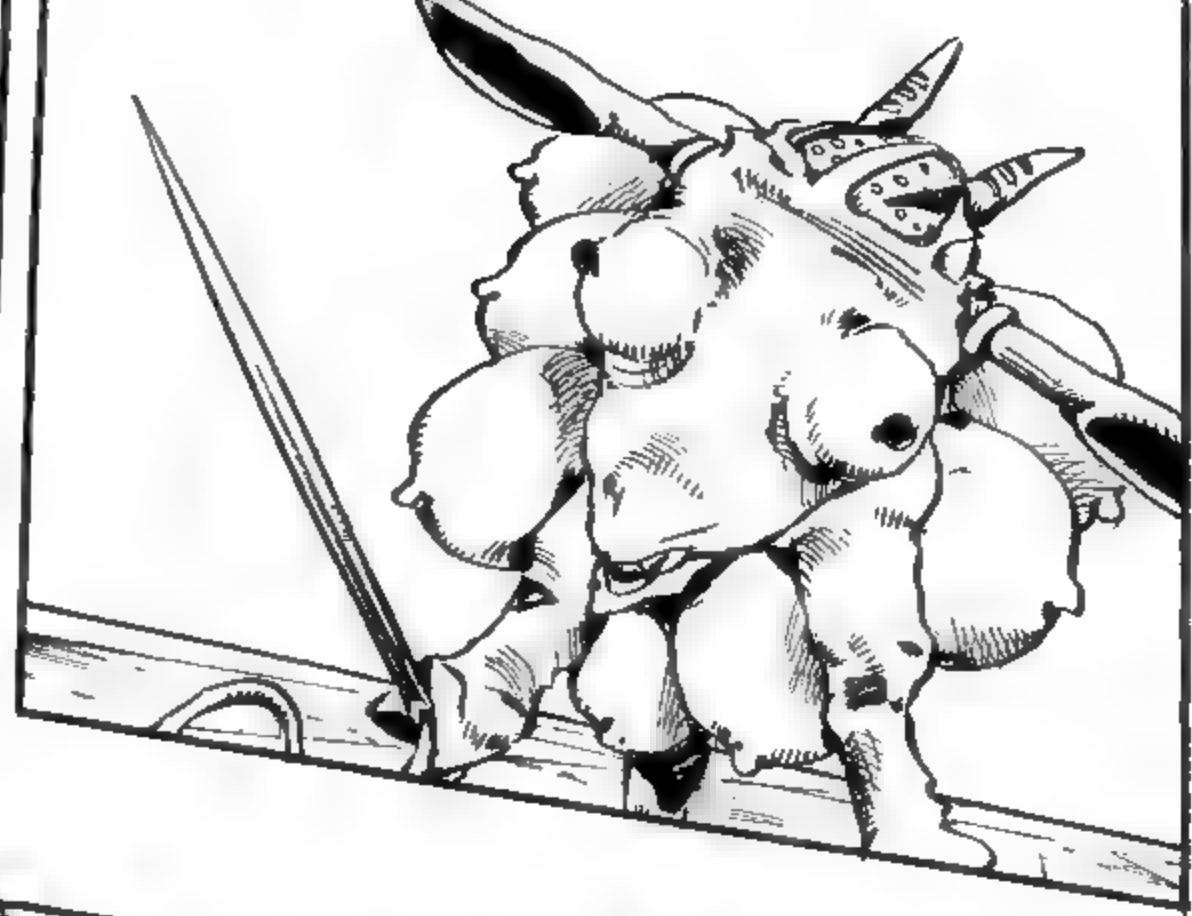
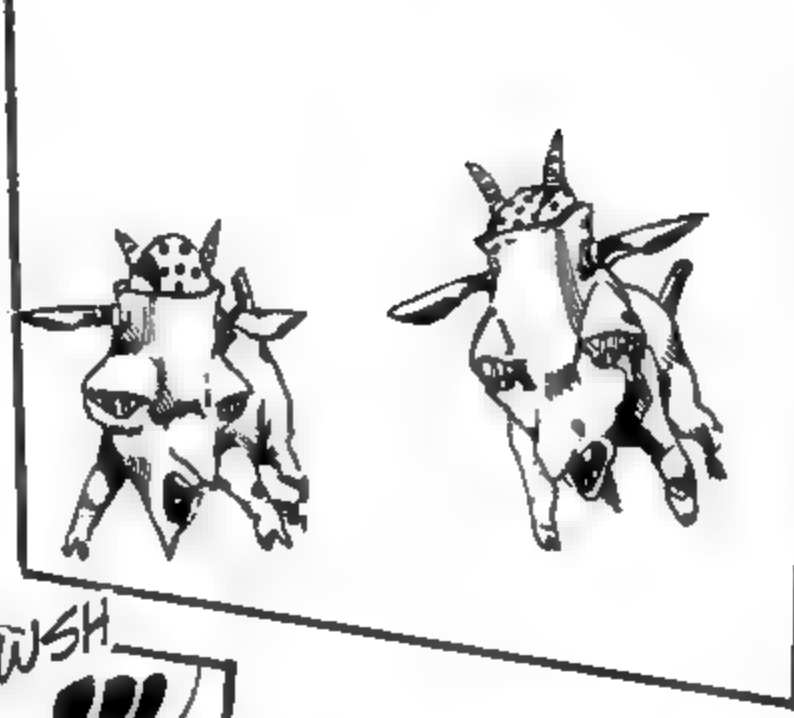
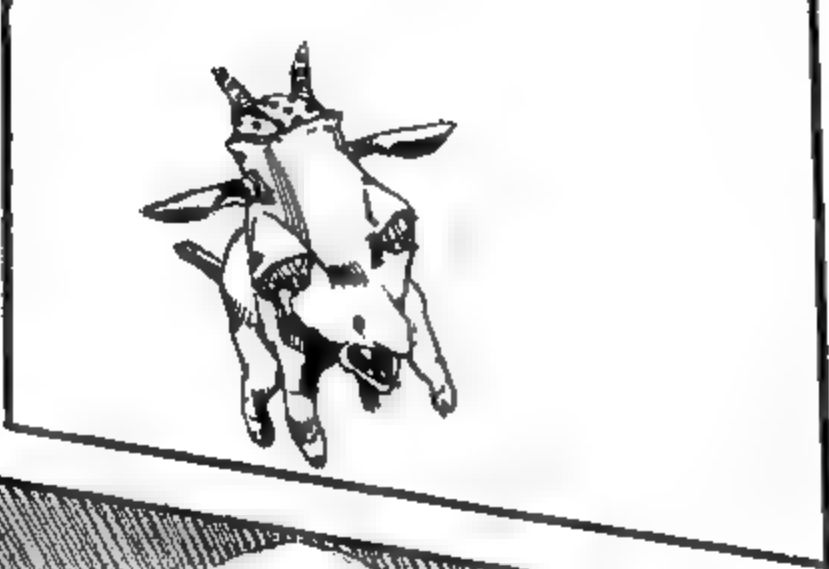
ANA-STASIA ?!

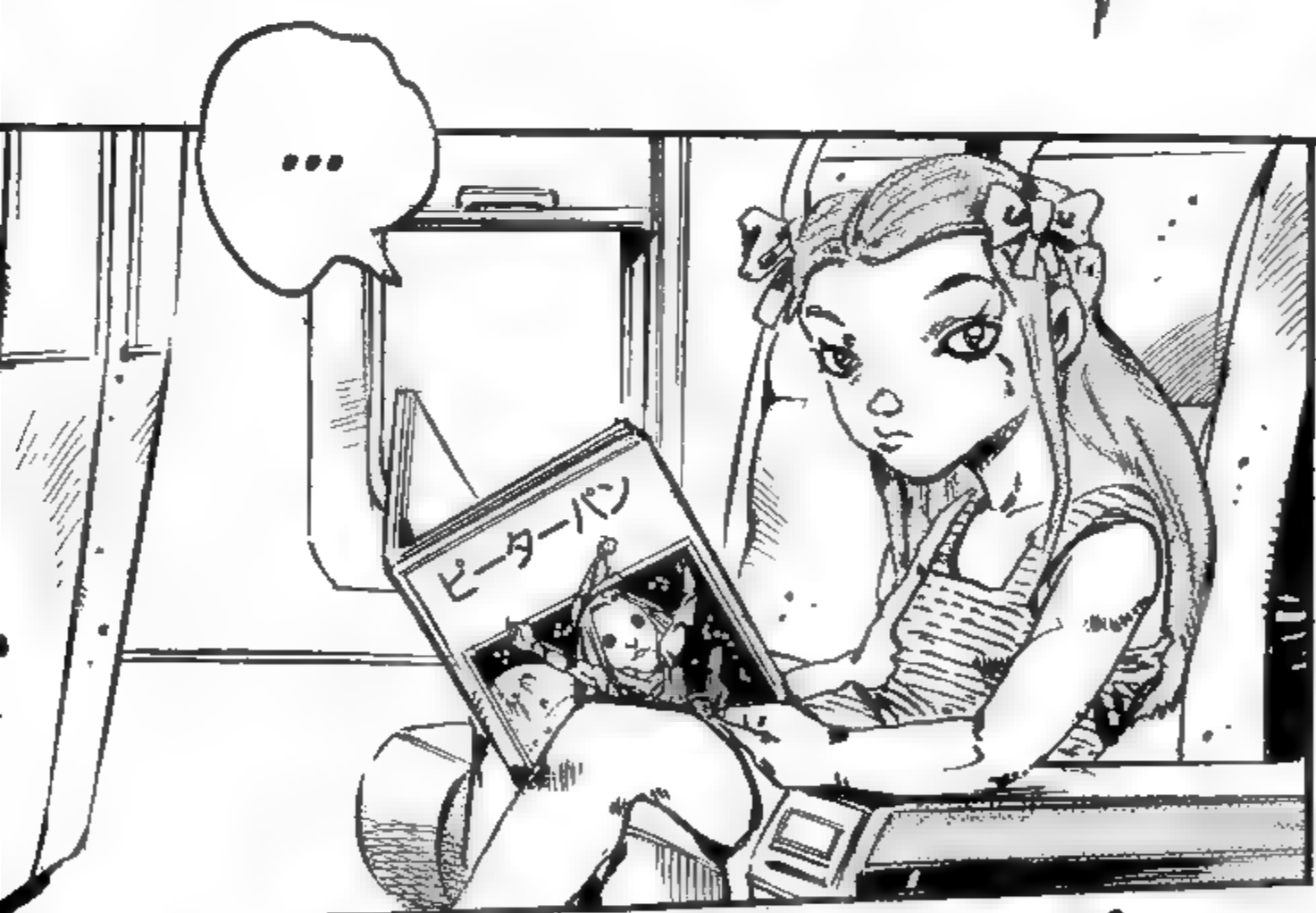
POLICE
OFFICER

WHAM

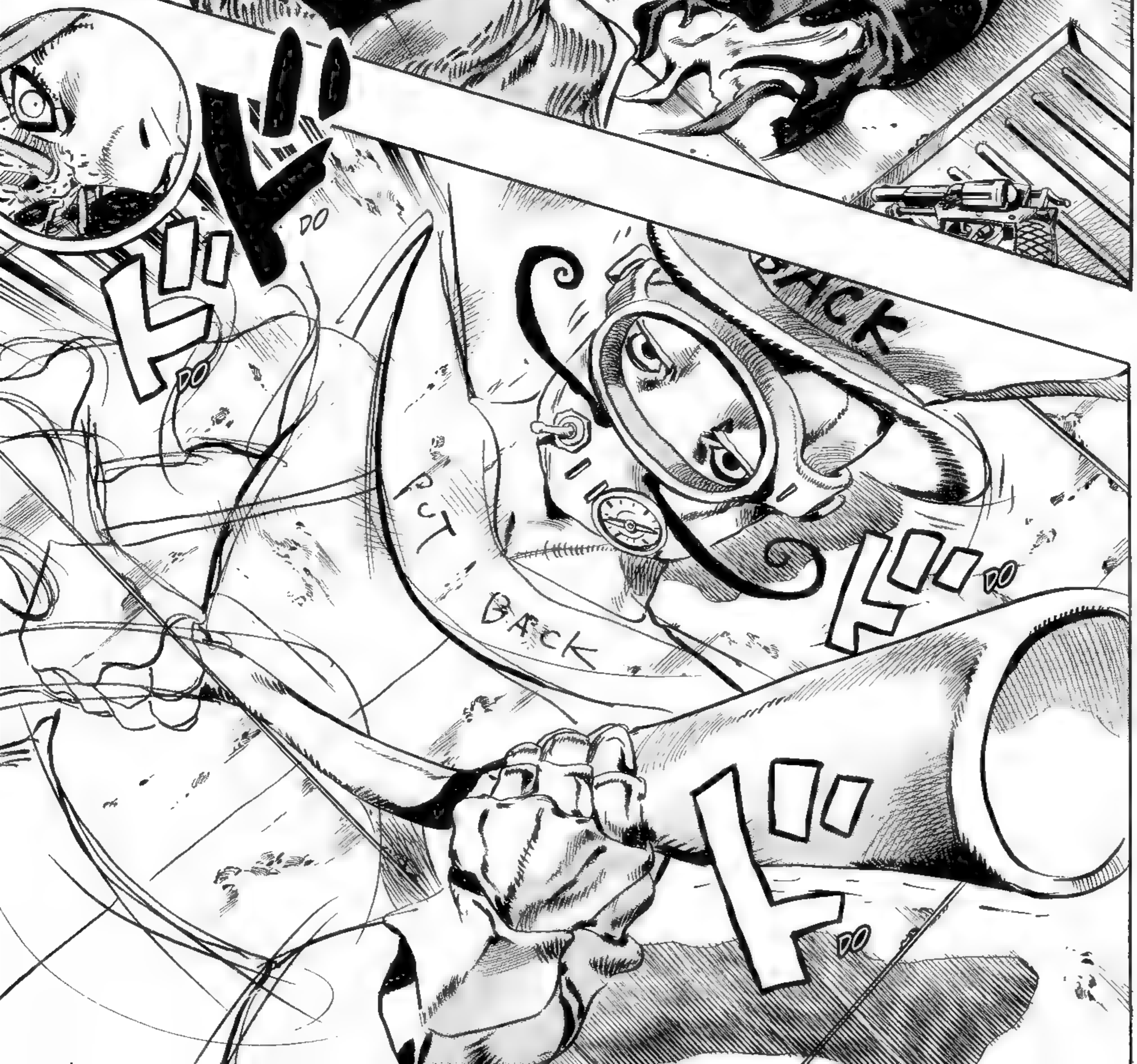
TUMBL











AND FOR WHEN
THAT HERO
COMES TO LIFE...
I MADE A *STORY*
FOR HIM TOO.

I'M
DEAD
SERIOUS...

I HAD
VAN
GOGH...

WHO IS
THAT?!

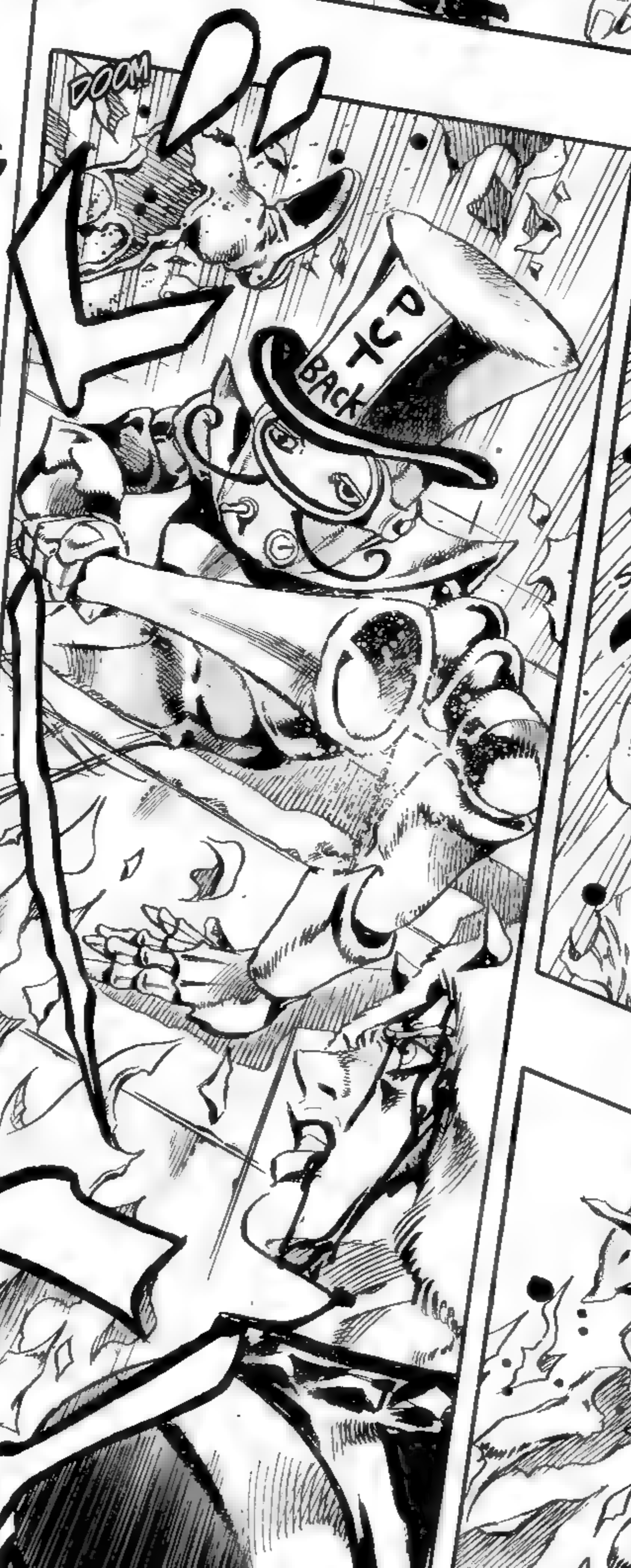
W...

THIS HERO HAS A
SUPERPOWER...
THE POWER
TO RETURN
ALL FICTIONAL
CHARACTERS BACK
TO WHERE THEY
BELONG!

...DRAW
A HERO
FOR ME
JUST
NOW.

WEA-
THER
...?

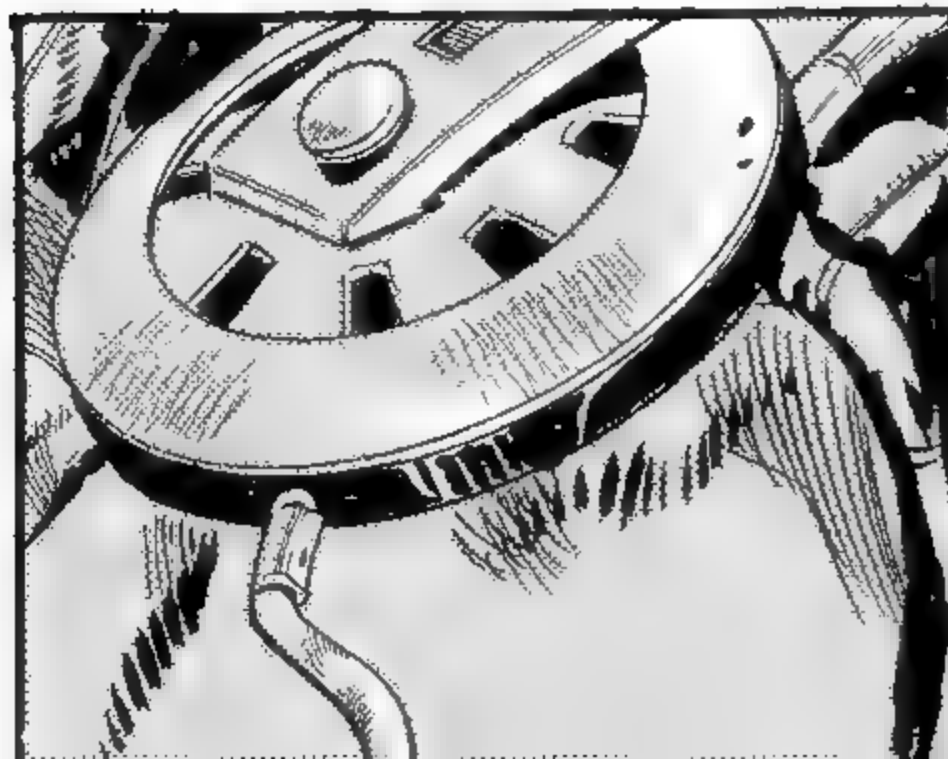
AND THE
STORY ENDS
WITH THE
HERO'S
ABILITY
BECOMING
REAL!

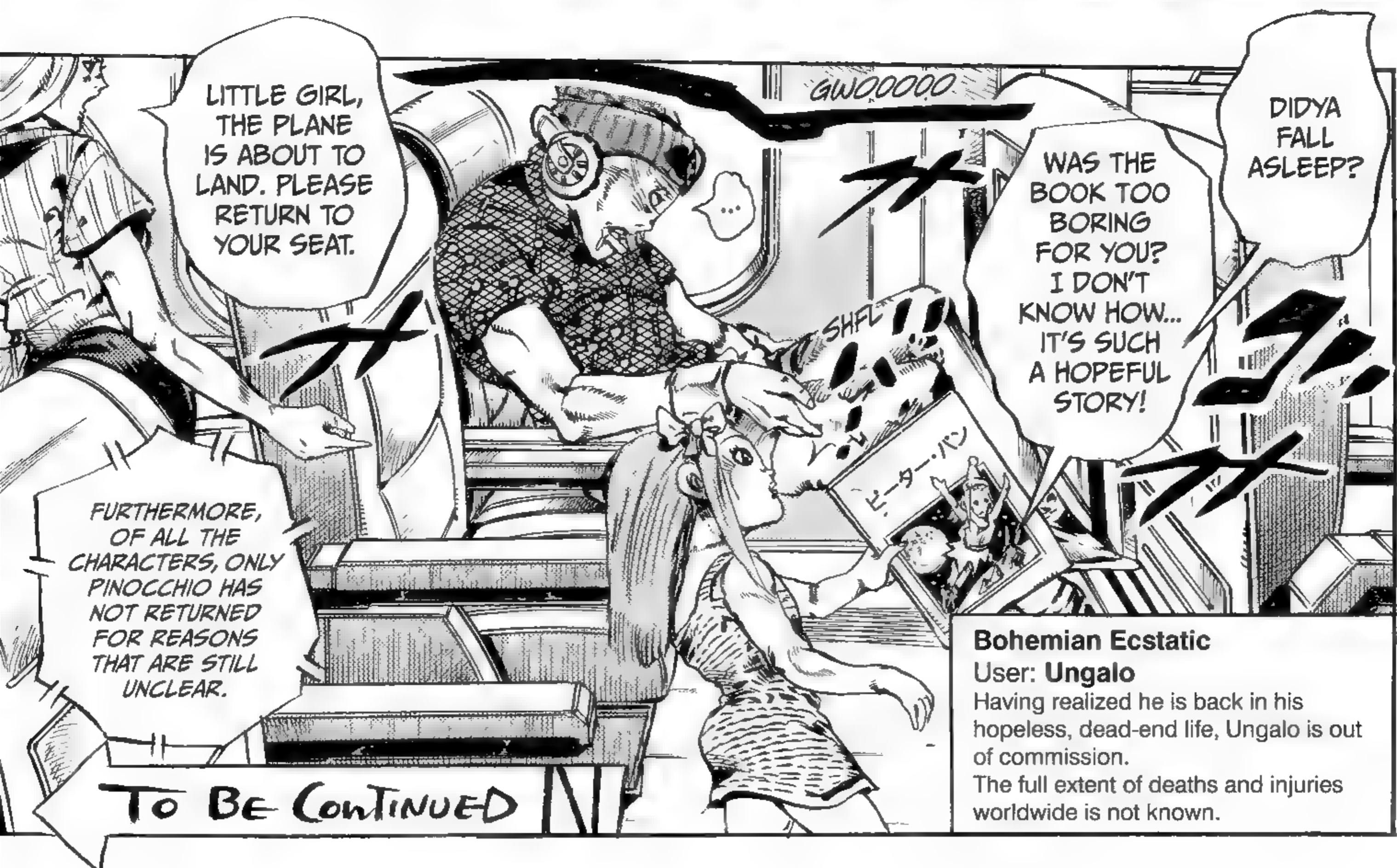




YOU
AND ME...
WE'RE GO-
ING BACK
TO OUR
BODIES,
UNHARMED.

WE'RE GOING
BACK. THAT'S
HOW THIS
STORY GOES,
ANASTASIA.





PRIVILEGE CARD

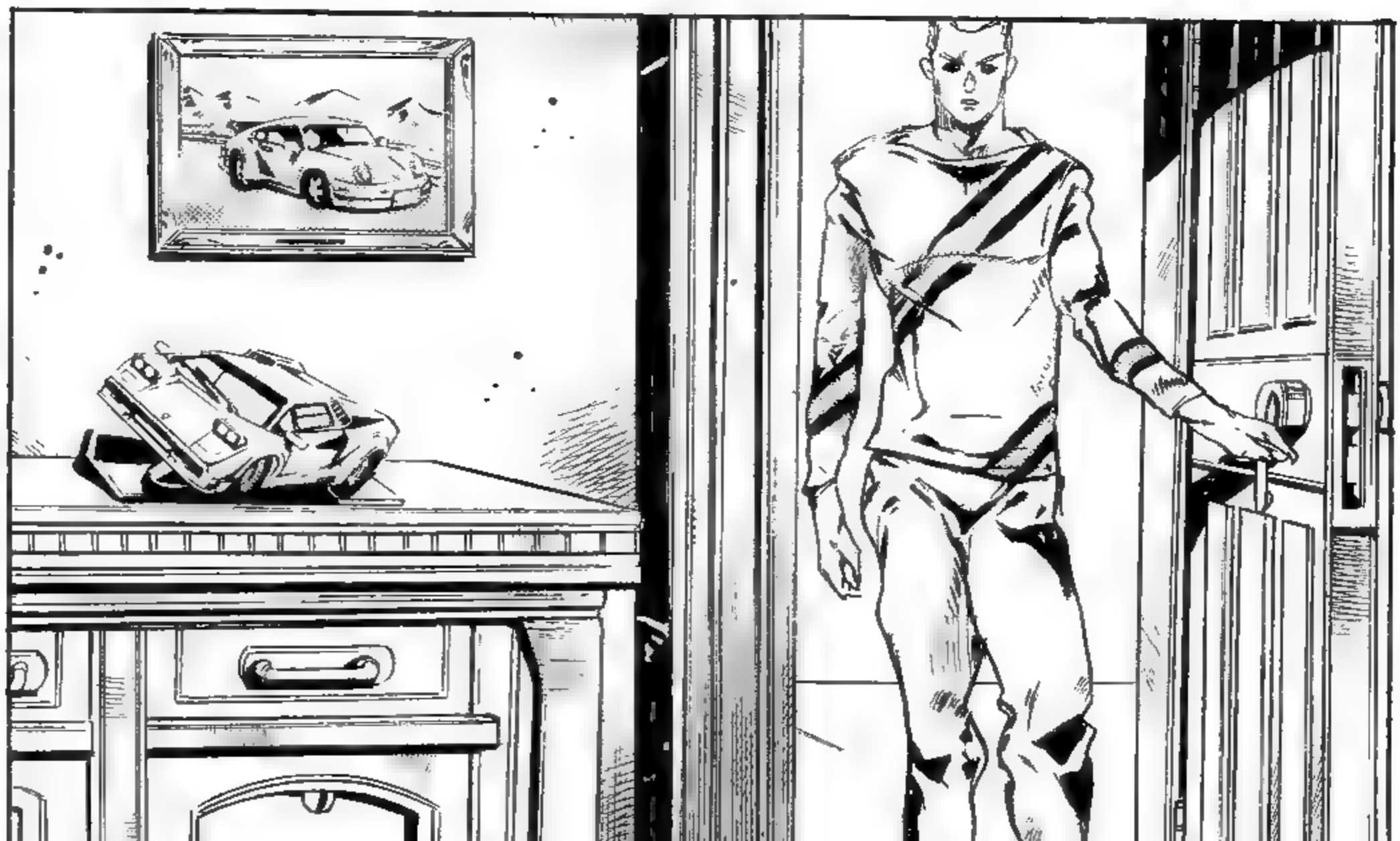
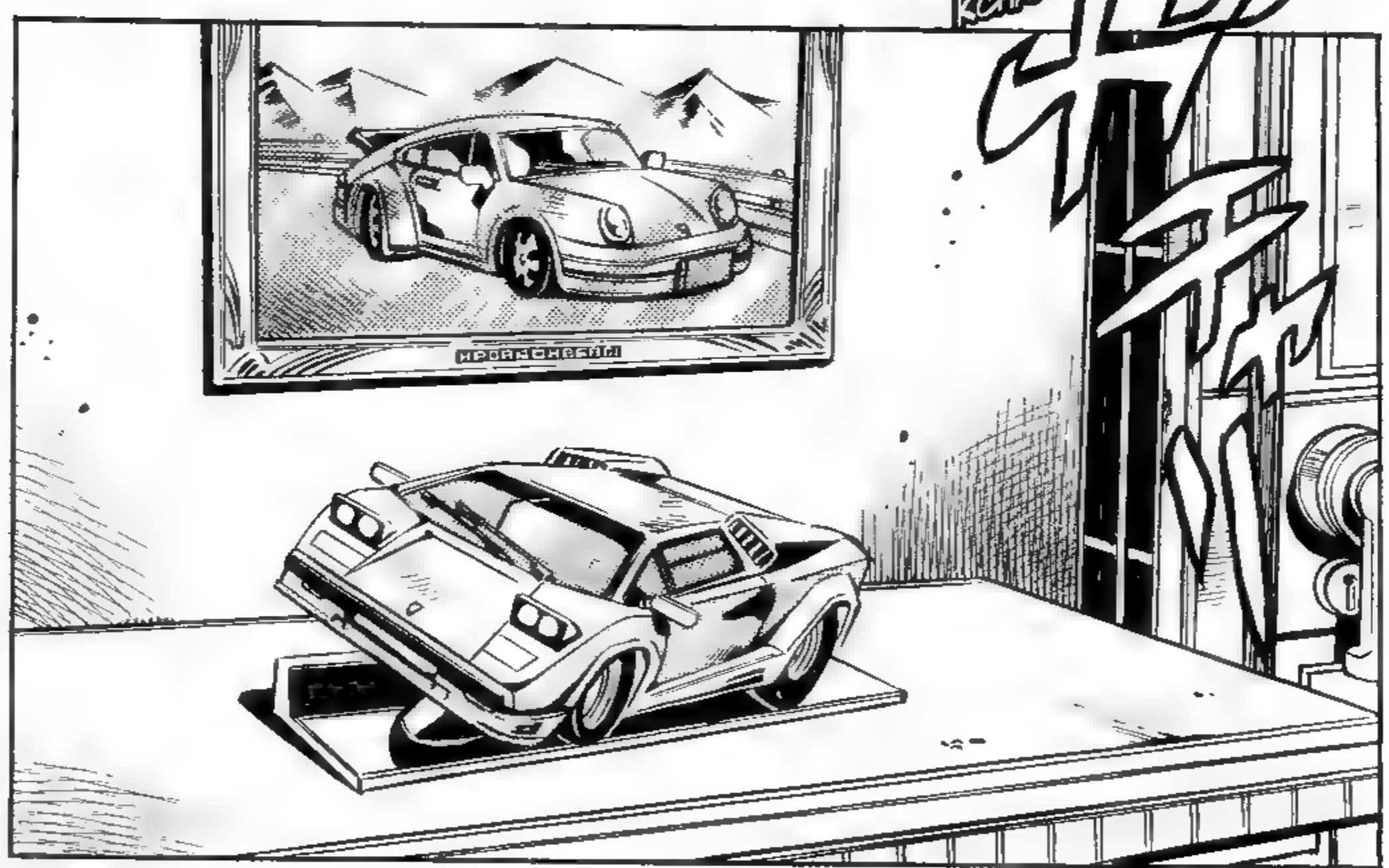


Name/Alias: **Ungalo**

Ungalo was born in 1988. His father was a vampire named **DIO** (see *JoJo's Bizarre Adventure, Part 3: Stardust Crusaders*), and his mother a woman **DIO** fed upon.

He came to Florida drawn by **DIO**'s life energy, which had fused with **Father Pucchi**. But there, **Ungalo** overdosed on drugs, partly because he was not yet aware of his own special ability, and because his life has been hopeless.

Stand Name: **Bohemian Ecstatic**





ROMEO

I BET YOU'RE
NOT DRIVING
THE SAME
CAR AS BACK
THEN, HUH?

IS THIS A
FERRARI?

WHAT CAR
ARE YOU
DRIVING
THESE
DAYS?

YOU GOT
MORE
THAN ONE
RIDE?

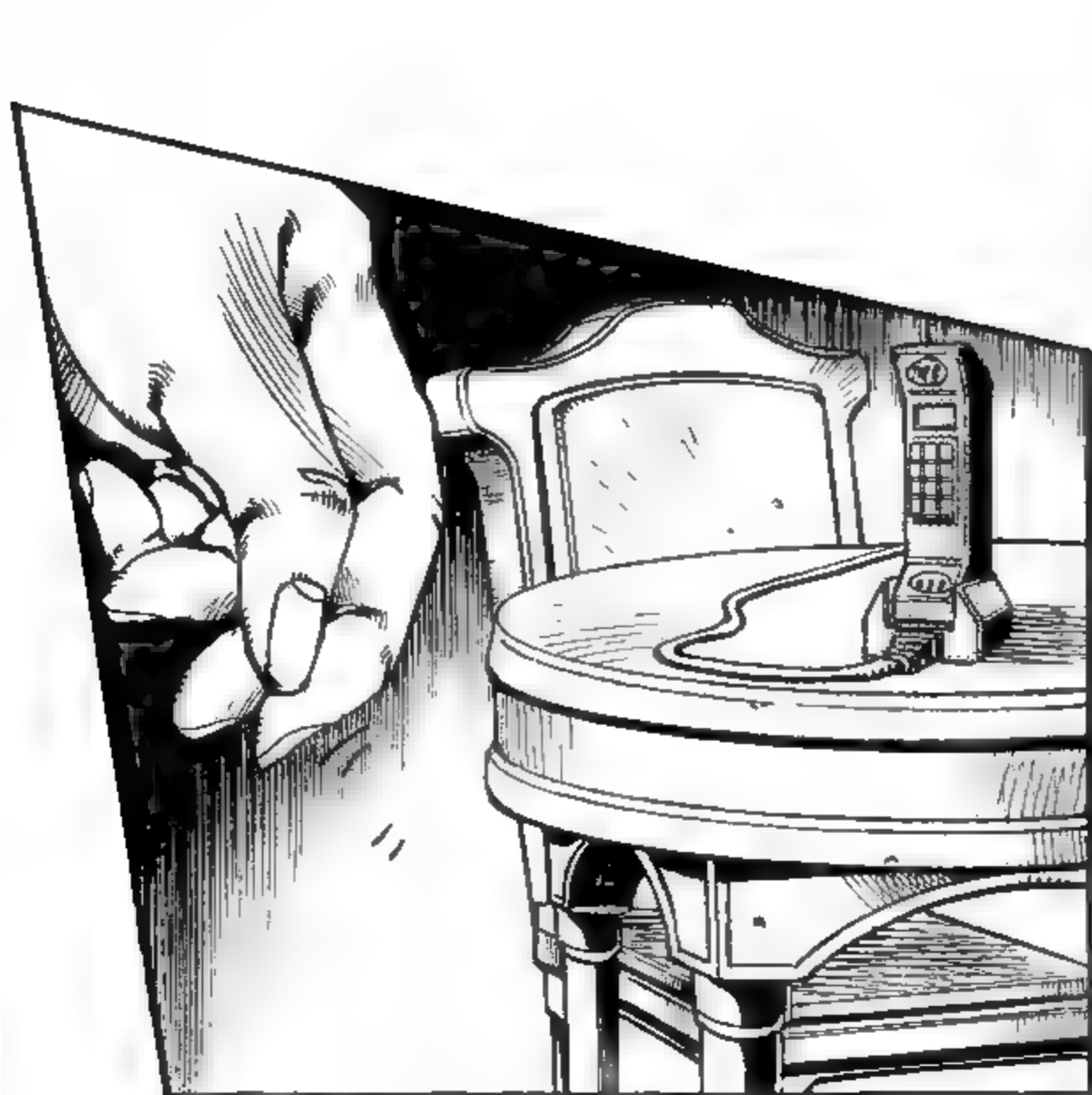
EIGHT HOURS
BEFORE ANASTASIA AND
WEATHER FORECAST
ESCAPED PRISON.
TWO HOURS AFTER
JOLYNE CUJOH'S ESCAPE.

Chapter 111

IT'S BEEN A WHILE,
ROMEO

JO...





I WOULD NEVER DO THAT TO YOU, JO-LYNE!

THE PHONE? OH GOSH NO!



I'M GONNA WARN YOU UP FRONT, ROMEO.

HOW DID YOU GET OUT?

H...

HOW ARE YOU HERE?!

STAY AWAY FROM THAT PHONE.

ANY PHONE. GOT IT?



OH GOD!

WHEN I LOST YOU, I REALIZED WHAT A FOOL I'D BEEN.



THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT TO ME!

I DON'T CARE HOW YOU GOT OUT OF GREEN DOLPHIN!

EVER SINCE THAT DAY, I'VE REGRETTED WHAT I DID! IT KEEPS ME UP EVERY NIGHT!

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HOW I DID YOU WRONG.



SHH...
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO SAY
ANYTHING,
ROMEO.

SHH...

I'VE TRIED
TO FIGURE
OUT HOW
I CAN
ATONE
FOR
THE
WAY
I BE-
TRAYED
YOU.



THE
HIT-AND-
RUN...

I CAN'T
CARE
ABOUT
WHAT
HAPPENED
ANYMORE.

I DON'T
HATE YOU
FOR IT.
AND AS
FOR THAT
HITCHHIKER
YOU HIT...

...I LEARNED
HE WAS
THROWN IN
FRONT OF THE
CAR AS PART
OF A GREATER
PLOT.



ROMEO.

I KNOW
THAT
NOW.

NO ONE
ELSE IN
THE WORLD
IS AS
WONDERFUL
AS YOU.

WITH-
OUT
YOU, I'M
NOBODY.

THE DEPTH
OF YOUR
LOVE KEPT
ME FROM
BECOMING
A WORTH-
LESS MAN.

POOR,
ROMEO.
POOR,
DEAR
ROMEO.

I TRIED TO
VISIT YOU,
BUT THEY
WOULDN'T
LET ME.

THERE'S
SOMEWHERE
I NEED
TO GO...

I WANT
MONEY
AND A
CAR.

...BUT THE
POLICE
AND THE
FBI ARE IN
MY WAY.

ROMEO...
I'VE COME
HERE TO
ASK YOU A
FAVOR.

THIS IS
PLENTY.
THANKS,
ROMEO.

AND
THOSE
KEYS
ARE--

BUT I
ONLY HAVE
ABOUT A
THOUSAND
DOLLARS
ON ME.

OF
COURSE
I'LL
HELP
YOU!

BUT IF
THE POLICE
COME
LOOKING,
DON'T TELL
THEM I WAS
HERE.

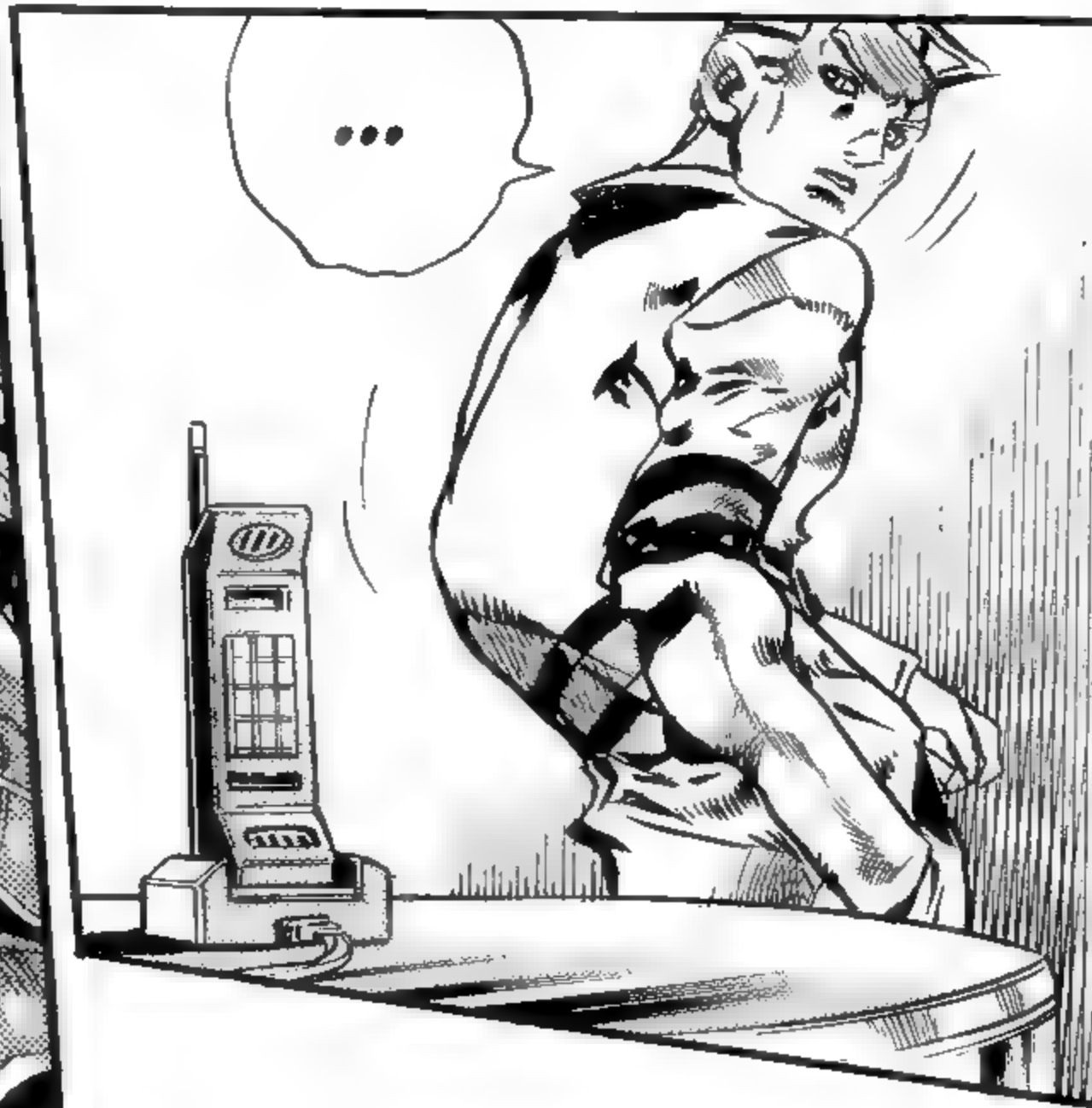
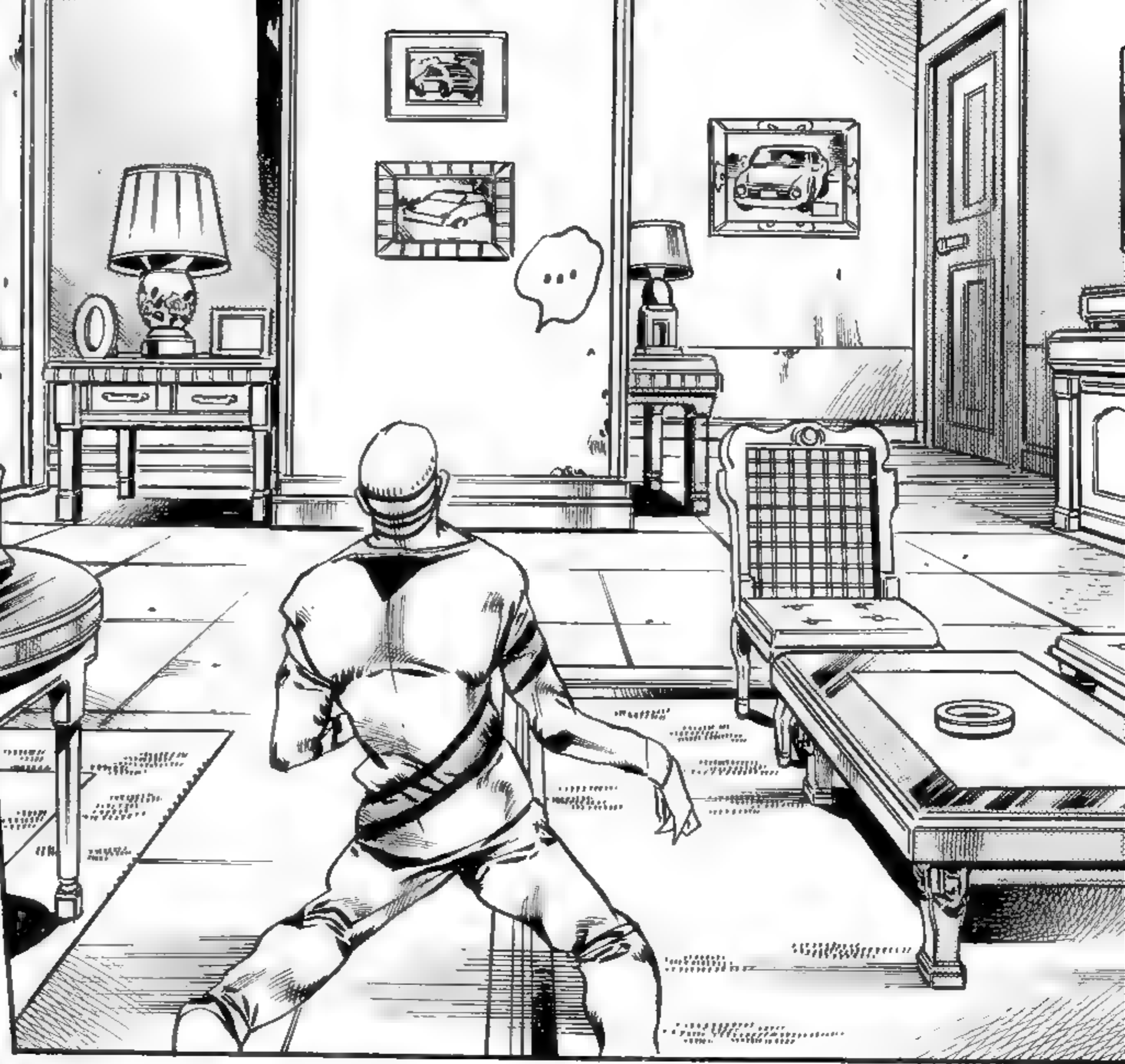
PROMISE
ME.

...

SO PLEASE,
COME BACK
TO ME,
JUST LIKE
WE WERE
BEFORE...

I WILL
CLEAR
YOUR
NAME.

I'LL
ADMIT
MY
CRIMES.





HELLO.

MY NAME
IS ROMEO
JISSO AND
I LIVE IN
PALM BEACH.



YES,
JOLYNE
CUJOH.
I KNOW
HER WELL.

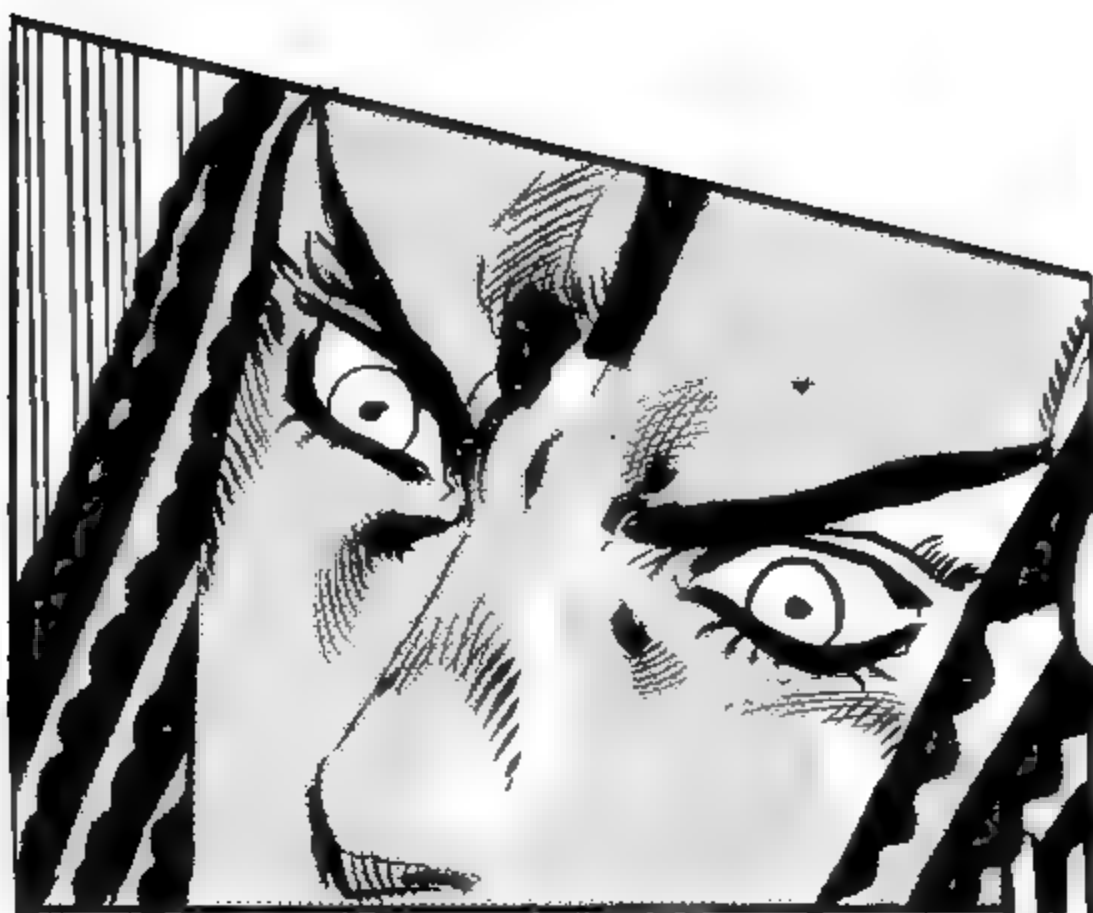


ONCE I
REMOVE
ITS
STICKER...

...THE TWO
WILL GO
BACK TO
BEING
ONE...BUT
DESTROYED!

SMACK!!

HE HAS
TWO
TONGUES
NOW!



THIS WAY,
JOLYNE!

WOW,
LOOK AT
THESE
CARS!

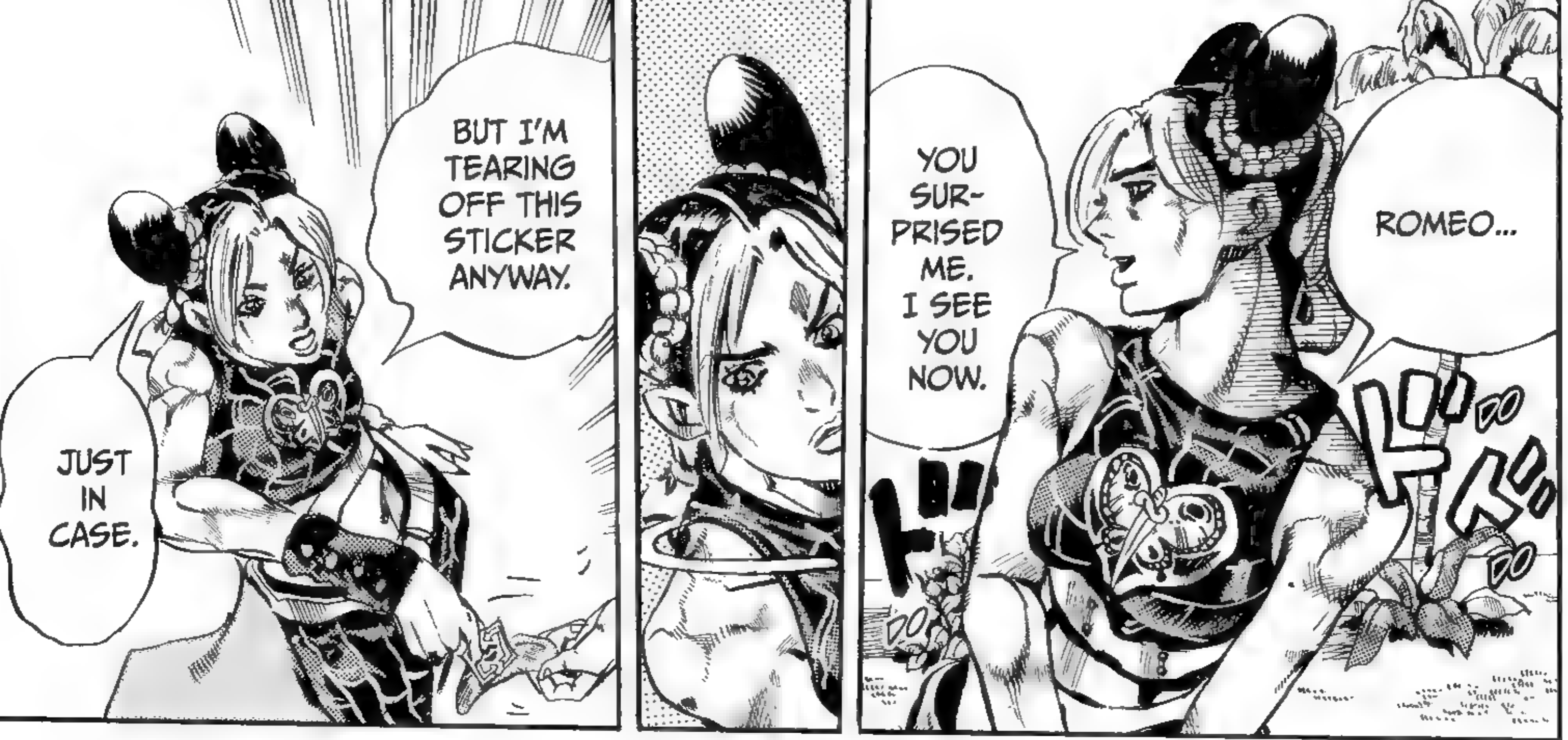
WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOUR
EX-BOYFRIEND
GAVE YOU? YEAH,
WE'VE GOT CAR
KEYS, BUT LOOK
AT THAT...HOW
AWESOME IS IT?!

LOOK!
CHECK IT
OUT!

I WOULD
DO
ANYTHING
FOR HER.

I
WOULD
DO
ANYTHING
IF SHE
COULD
FORGIVE
ME...

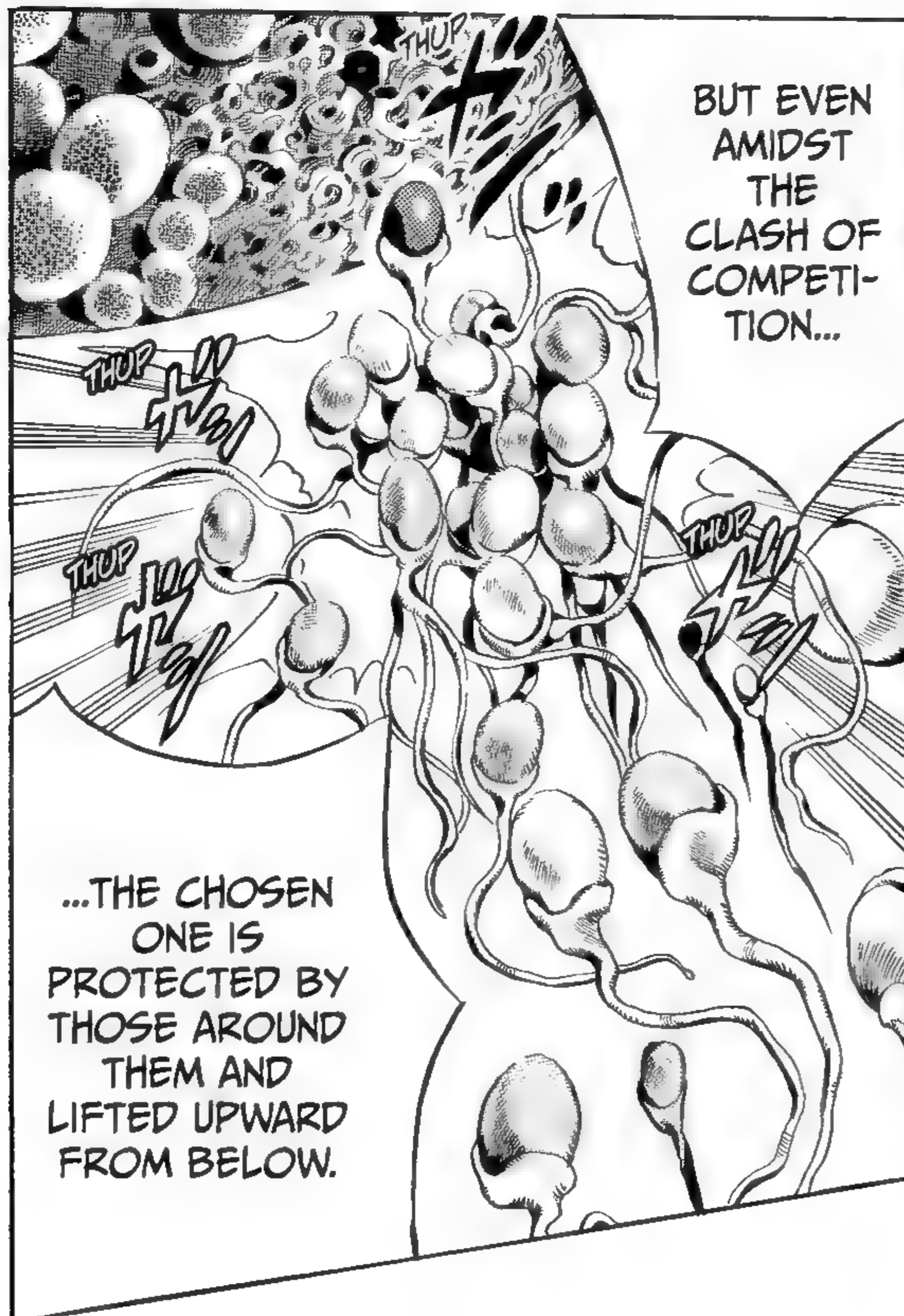






...THE ACTIONS
OF THE **EGG**
AND **SPERM**
DEMONSTRATE...

IN REPRO-
DUCTION...



BUT EVEN
AMIDST
THE
CLASH OF
COMPE-
TION...

...THE CHOSEN
ONE IS
PROTECTED BY
THOSE AROUND
THEM AND
LIFTED UPWARD
FROM BELOW.



...THAT
TO BE
BORN...

...IS TO BE
CHOSEN.



YOU EXIST
TO LIFT ME
TOWARD THE
TIME OF
HEAVEN!

YOU WHO
HAVE BEEN
DRAWN
TO ME!

AND IF JOLYNE
CUJOH HAS
ESCAPED FROM
PRISON AND IS
COMING THIS
WAY...THEN EVEN
SHE EXISTS ONLY
FOR THAT SAME
PURPOSE.

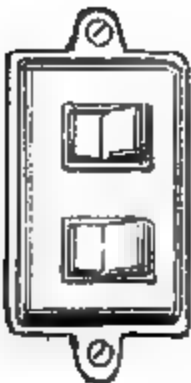
YOU WILL
PROTECT ME
AND LIFT ME
UP TO CAPE
CANAVERAL!

SONS
OF DIO,
THE NEW
MOON
IS FOUR
DAYS
AWAY!

THIS WILL
BE YOUR
LIFE'S
PURPOSE
AND YOUR
GREATEST
JOY!







Father
Pucchi

Rikiel

Versus

Ungalo
Stand:
Bohemian Ecstatic

Chapter 112

SKY GUY

PART 1



I CAN'T
KEEP
THEM
OPEN NO
MATTER
HOW
HARD I
TRY.

ALL OF A
SUDDEN, MY
EYELIDS
START
DROOPING
DOWN.

EVERY
DOCTOR WHO
LOOKS AT
ME ALWAYS
TELLS ME THE
SAME THING.

THERE'S
NOTHING
PHYSICALLY
WRONG WITH
MY BODY.

IT
STARTED
WHEN I
WAS 16...

...DURING
FINAL
EXAMS.



THEY ALL
ACT LIKE I'M
A SYMPATHY
CASE, OR THEY
JUST PRETEND
NOT TO
NOTICE AND
STAY AWAY.

THEN I START
GETTING
SWEATIER
AND
SWEATIER.
AFTER THE
FIRST TIME
IT HAPPENED,
I STOPPED
GOING TO
SCHOOL.

DAMN
IT!

IT GETS
HARD TO
BREATHE...
AND THE
PEOPLE
AROUND
ME, THEY...



I CAN'T
EVEN
DRIVE A
CAR
WITHOUT
CRASH-
ING.

EVERY TIME
I'M STRESSED
OUT, I GET
LIKE THIS.
SO TELL ME,
HOW IS A
GUY LIKE ME
SUPPOSED TO
ACCOMPLISH
ANYTHING?

DAMN...!

I NEED TO
WIPE ALL THIS
SWEAT OFF OF
MY HANDS. I'M
SOAKING HERE!



THINK
ABOUT
DIO.



AGH...

HFF...
HFF...



MY
EYELIDS
ARE
CLOSING!

I
CAN'T
SEE!



WHERE'S A
TOWEL?!
I CAN'T SEE!
DAMMIT! AREN'T
THERE ANY
TOWELS IN THIS
HOSPITAL?
I FEEL LIKE I'M
GONNA DIE!

I...I CAN'T
BREATHE!
I NEED TO
WIPE OFF
MY SWEAT!

I
SUPPOSE
PEOPLE
ALWAYS
TELL
YOU...

"IT'S ONLY
A PANIC
ATTACK,
RIKIEL.
CALM
DOWN."



THINK
OF YOUR
BLOOD-
LINE!

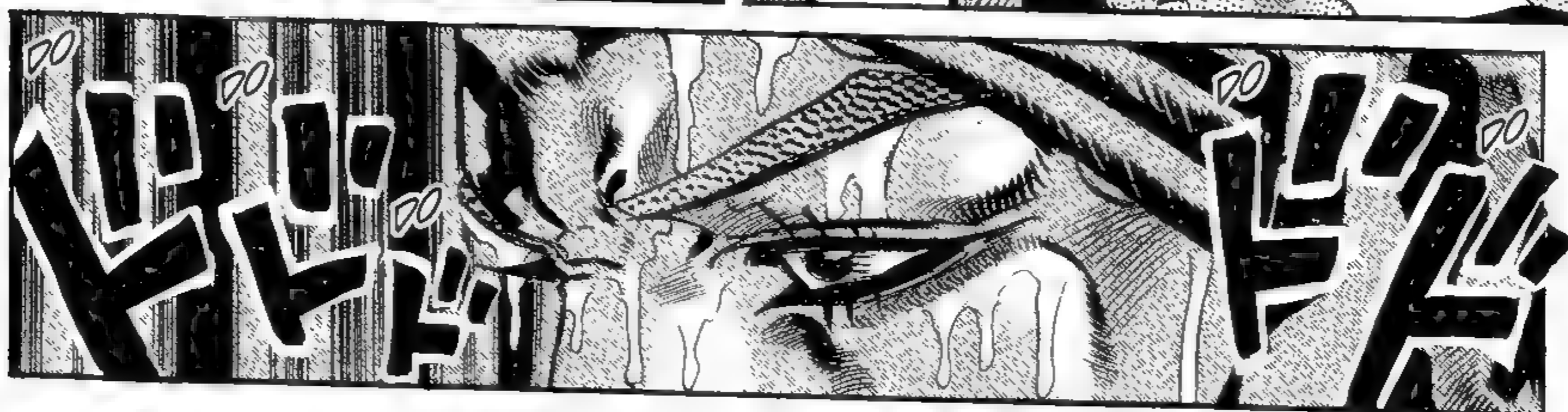


THE SOURCE OF
YOUR SUFFERING
IS THAT UNTIL NOW,
YOU HAVEN'T
KNOWN
YOUR
PURPOSE
IN LIFE.

THIS IS
YOUR
PURPOSE.

HFF...
HFF...

HFF...
HFF...



HFF...
HFF...

HFF...



IF YOU DO THAT, YOUR
FATHER'S BLOOD—
THE BLOOD YOU
CARRY INSIDE
EACH OF YOU—
SHALL GRANT
YOU EUPHORIC
MENTAL AND
SPIRITUAL
GROWTH.

I SAY TO YOU
THREE MEN,
WHO HAVE
GONE THROUGH
LIFE WITHOUT
KNOWING YOUR
FATHER...

LIVE TO
SERVE
ME.

...RAISE
ME UP!





I'M
TELLING
YOU WHAT
YOU'RE
CAPABLE
OF.

I'M
TALKING
TO YOU
ABOUT
YOUR
ABILITY.



HFF...
HFF...

HFF...
HFF...



I...I'M NOT
SWEATING
ANYMORE.

...



THE
CAVE
IS
1,300
FEET
DEEP.

LET ME
TELL YOU
A STORY. IT
HAPPENED
11 YEARS
AGO, IN THE
SPRING OF
2000.


IN A SMALL
TOWN IN THE
MEXICAN DESERT IS
A PIT CAVE, NAMED
**SÓTANO DE LAS
GOLONDRINAS**,
CREATED BY
UNDERGROUND
WATER FLOWS.

GO
50
GO

GO
50
GO

GO

GO
50
GO




AT THE TIME OF
THE RECORDING,
THE YOUNG
SKYDIVERS
HADN'T NOTICED
ANYTHING
UNUSUAL...

A GROUP OF
YOUNG SKYDIVERS
HAPPENED TO
RECORD ON
VIDEOTAPE A
BRIEF MOMENTARY
APPEARANCE OF
UNEXPECTED
OBJECTS.

...BUT UPON VIEWING
THE TAPES, THEY
DISCOVERED **DOZENS
OF WHITE OBJECTS**
HAD BEEN FLYING ALL
AROUND THEM AS THEY
GLIDED DOWN INTO
THE CAVE.


AND
BEFORE
YOU SAY
ANYTHING,
THIS IS
A TRUE
STORY.

THE OBJECTS
WERE ONLY PRESENT
IN THE FOOTAGE FOR A
FEW HUNDREDTHS
OF A SECOND.

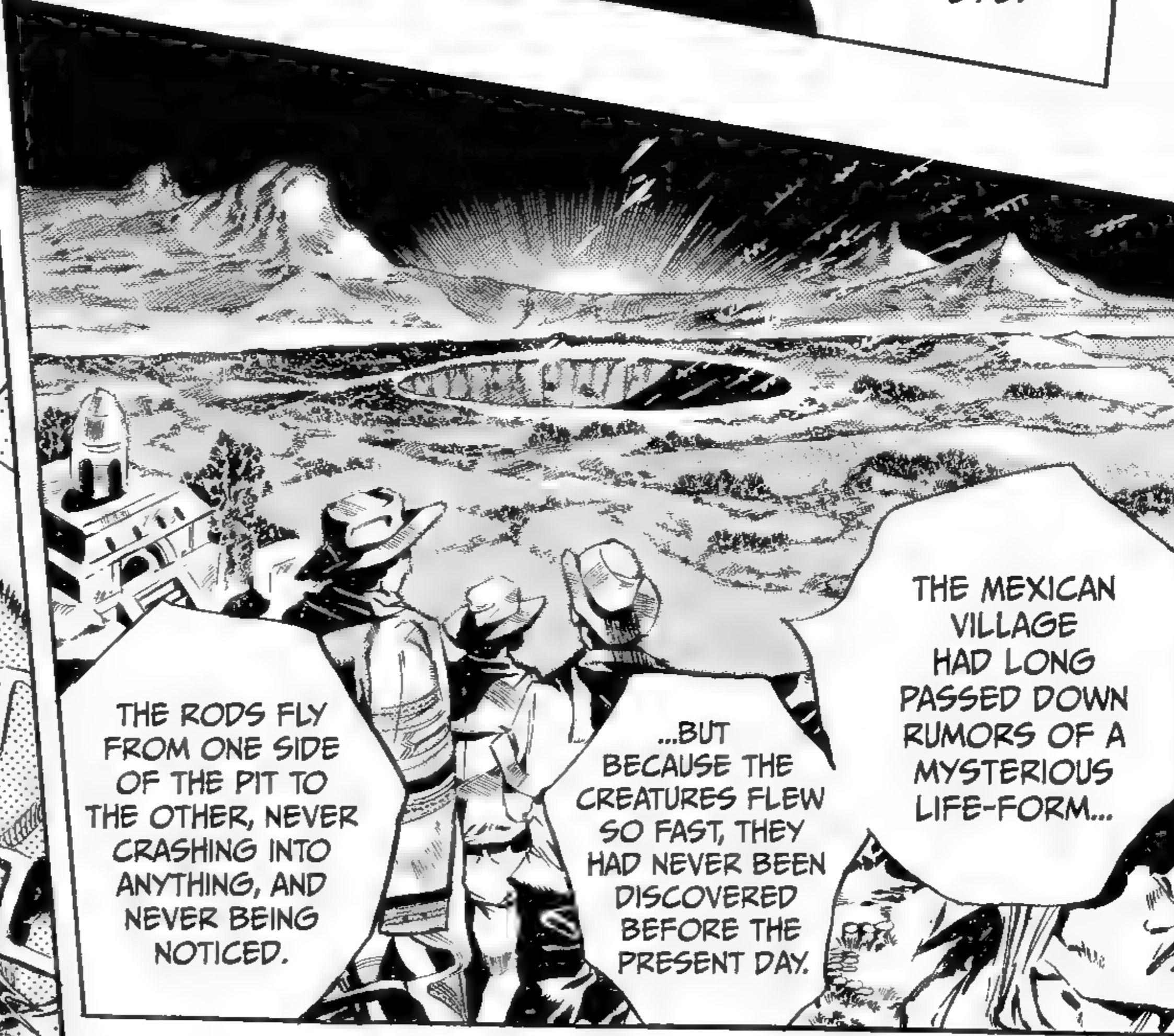


AND THOSE THINGS ARE CALLED **RODS**. LATER, A JAPANESE TELEVISION CREW ATTEMPTED TO CAPTURE A SAMPLE FOR OBSERVATION, BUT FAILED. THEIR FOOTAGE, HOWEVER, INDICATED THAT THESE OBJECTS WERE LIVING ORGANISMS.

THE THINGS FLEW TOO FAST TO BE SEEN BY THE NAKED EYE.



BUT HAVING SEEN YOUR **ABILITY DISC**...IT SEEMS THAT SOMEHOW, THESE **RODS**...



THE **RODS** FLY FROM ONE SIDE OF THE PIT TO THE OTHER, NEVER CRASHING INTO ANYTHING, AND NEVER BEING NOTICED.

...BUT BECAUSE THE CREATURES FLEW SO FAST, THEY HAD NEVER BEEN DISCOVERED BEFORE THE PRESENT DAY.

THE MEXICAN VILLAGE HAD LONG PASSED DOWN RUMORS OF A MYSTERIOUS LIFE-FORM...

...ARE ALSO LIVING IN **FLORIDA** TOO.

NO ONE HAS MANAGED TO SUBSTANTIATE THEIR LIFE AND HABITS, NOR WHAT HAPPENS TO THEIR REMAINS WHEN THEY DIE.

WHAT DO THEY EAT? HOW DO THEY REPRODUCE?

ARE THEY INSECTS? REPTILES? FISH?





THE
CREATURES!
I CAN SEE
THEM WITH
MY OWN
EYES!

MY
EYELIDS
HAVE
OPENED!

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK
THEY
EAT?

MY ABILITY
LETS ME
CONTROL
THEM,
IS THAT
RIGHT?

SO
THEY
WERE
ALREADY
HERE
...?

THEY
LIVE IN
HOSPITALS
LIKE THIS
TOO?

NO, THEY
DIDN'T. I'M
SURE OF
IT.

DID THE
RODS
TOUCH
ME JUST
NOW?

...AND THEY
NEVER TOUCH
OTHER LIVING
THINGS.
AND YET THEY
ARE LIVING
AROUND US.

THE RODS
ARE NEVER
WITNESSED... BUT THERE
WAS A
MOVEMENT.



THEY
NEVER
TOUCHED
ME,
AND
YET...

SHF



LEAVE
HERE
QUICKLY,
RIKIEL...

SCRUTINIZE
THEM...
DISCOVER
WHAT THEY
EAT...
AND USE
THEM.

I'LL NAME
YOUR
ABILITY...
SKY GUY.





WELL, THIS
AUTOPILOT
MAKES FLYING
A HELICOPTER
A PIECE OF
CAKE.

HEY GUYS,
YOU WANNA
HEAR WHAT
I'M THINKING
ABOUT?

Y'KNOW
HOW
PEOPLE
CAN GET
SPOILED?



IF WE KEEP
FOLLOWING
THE COAST,
WE'LL GET
TO CAPE
CANAVERAL IN
30 MINUTES.



I BET THEY
GET REAL
CRAPPY
AT FLYING
WITHOUT ONE.

BUT THE
PILOTS WHO
ALWAYS
RELY ON THE
COMPUTER
TO DO THE
FLYING?

I'LL STICK
WITH A
PILOT WHO
DOESN'T GET
SO COCKY
HE CRASHES
US HIS FIRST
TIME OUT OF
PRISON.



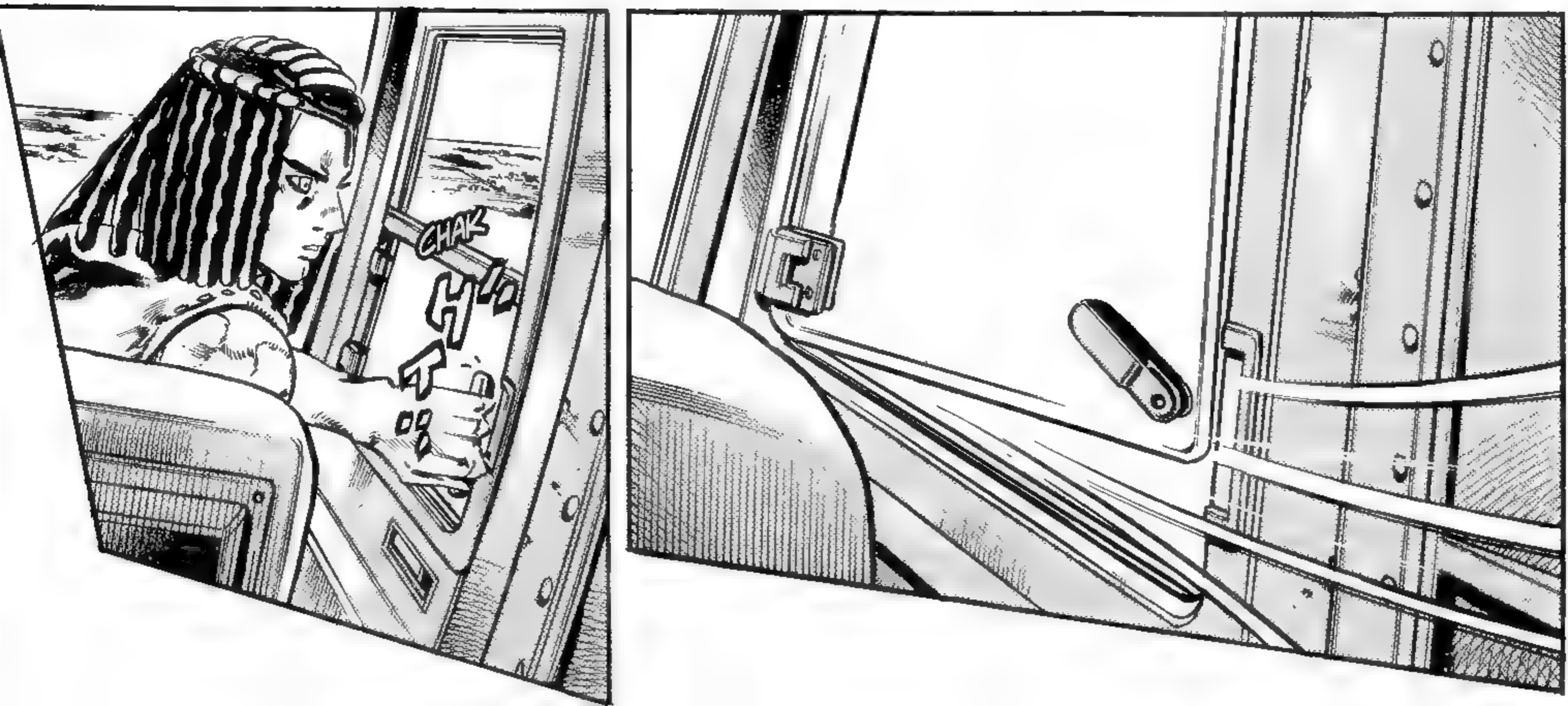
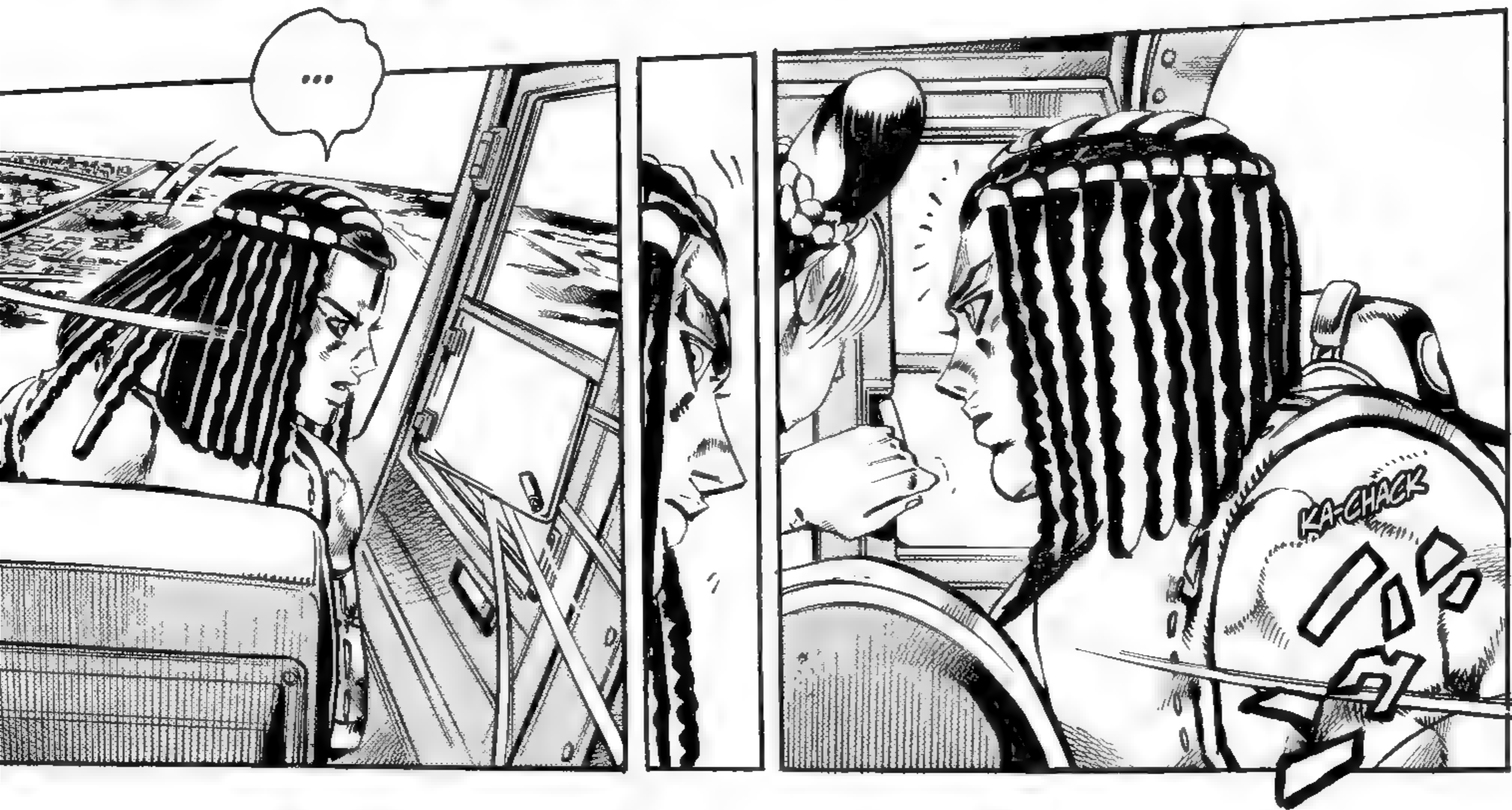
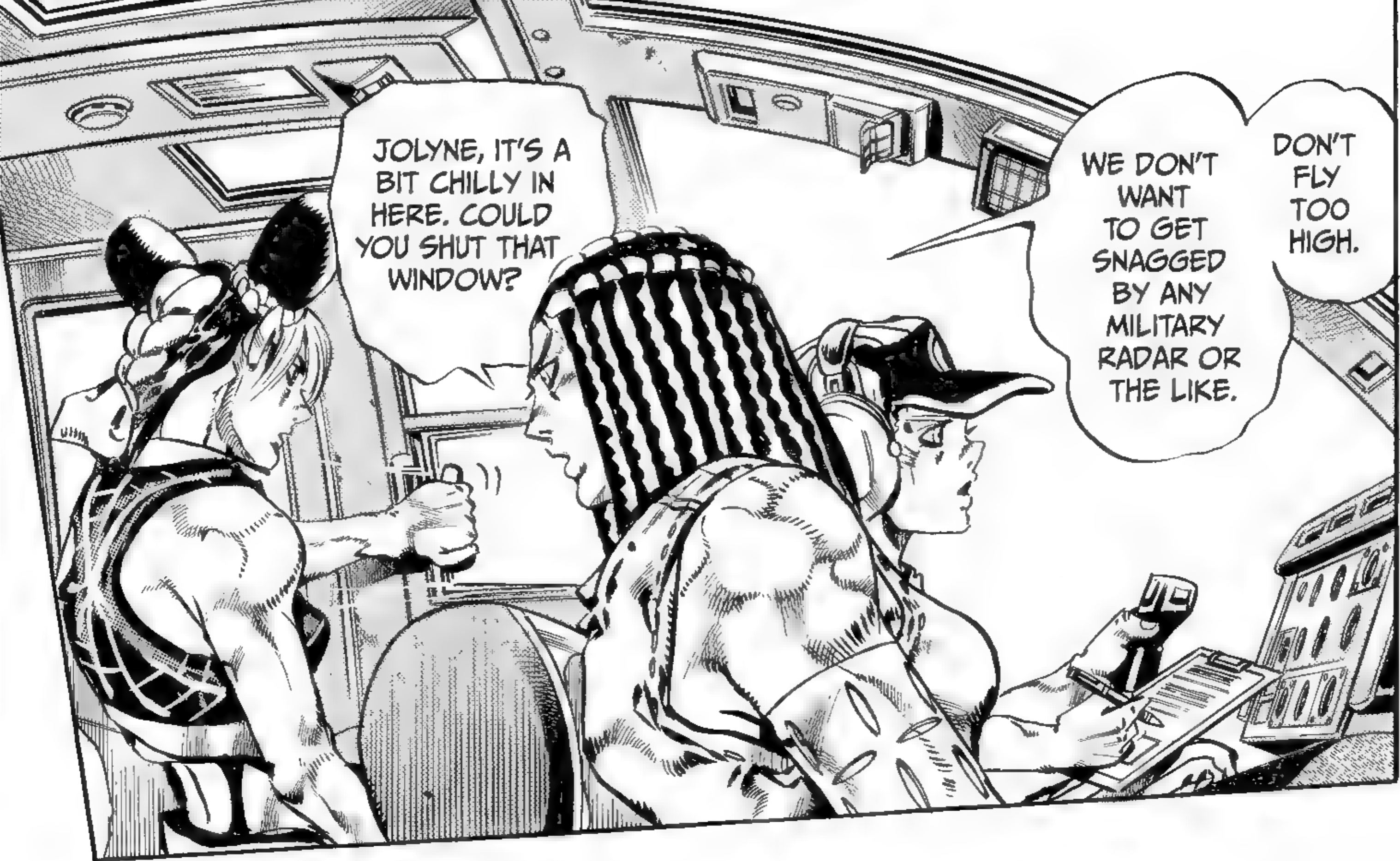
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
IT, BUT...
IT FEELS
LIKE HE'S
IN THREE...
NO, FOUR
PLACES.

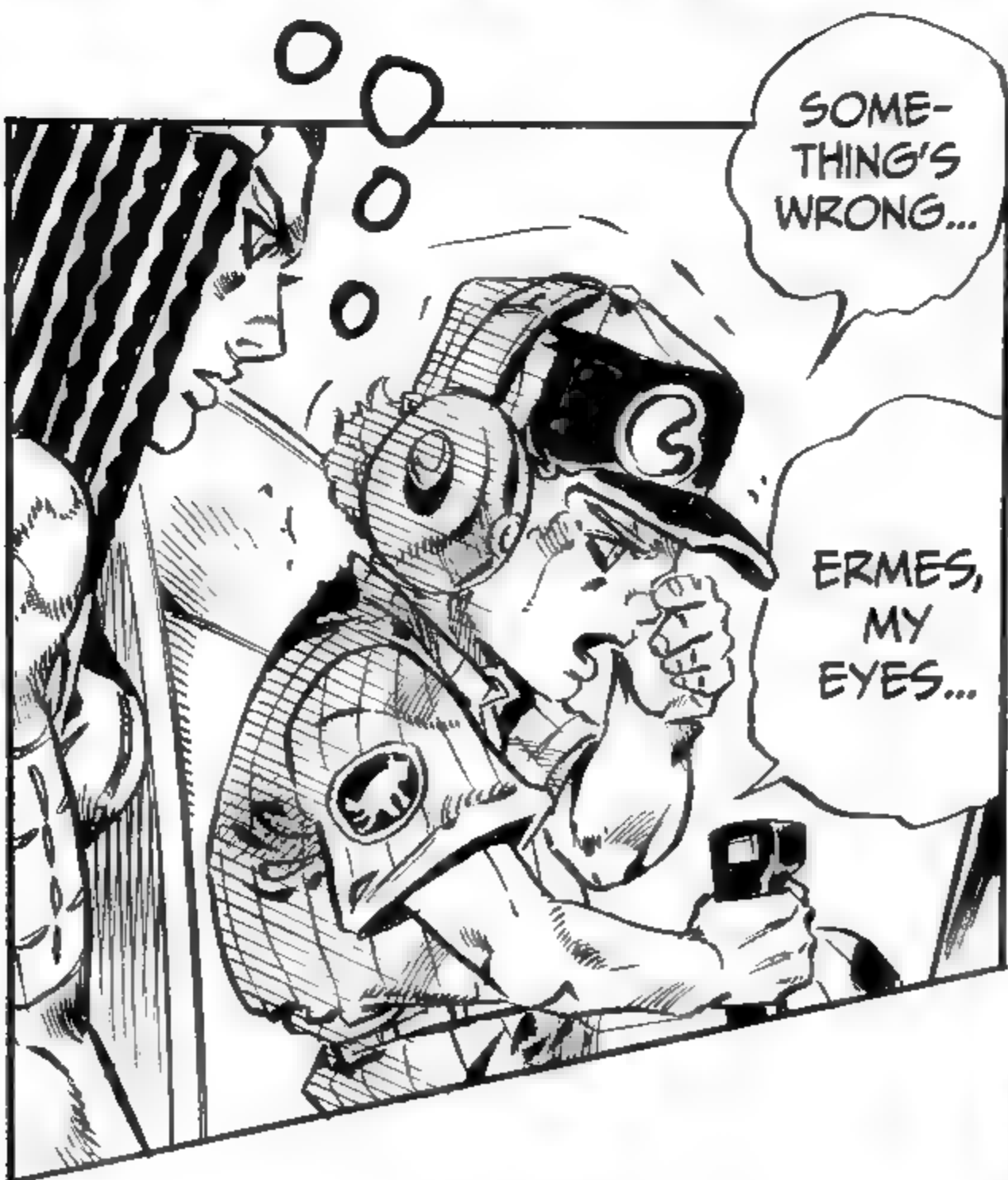
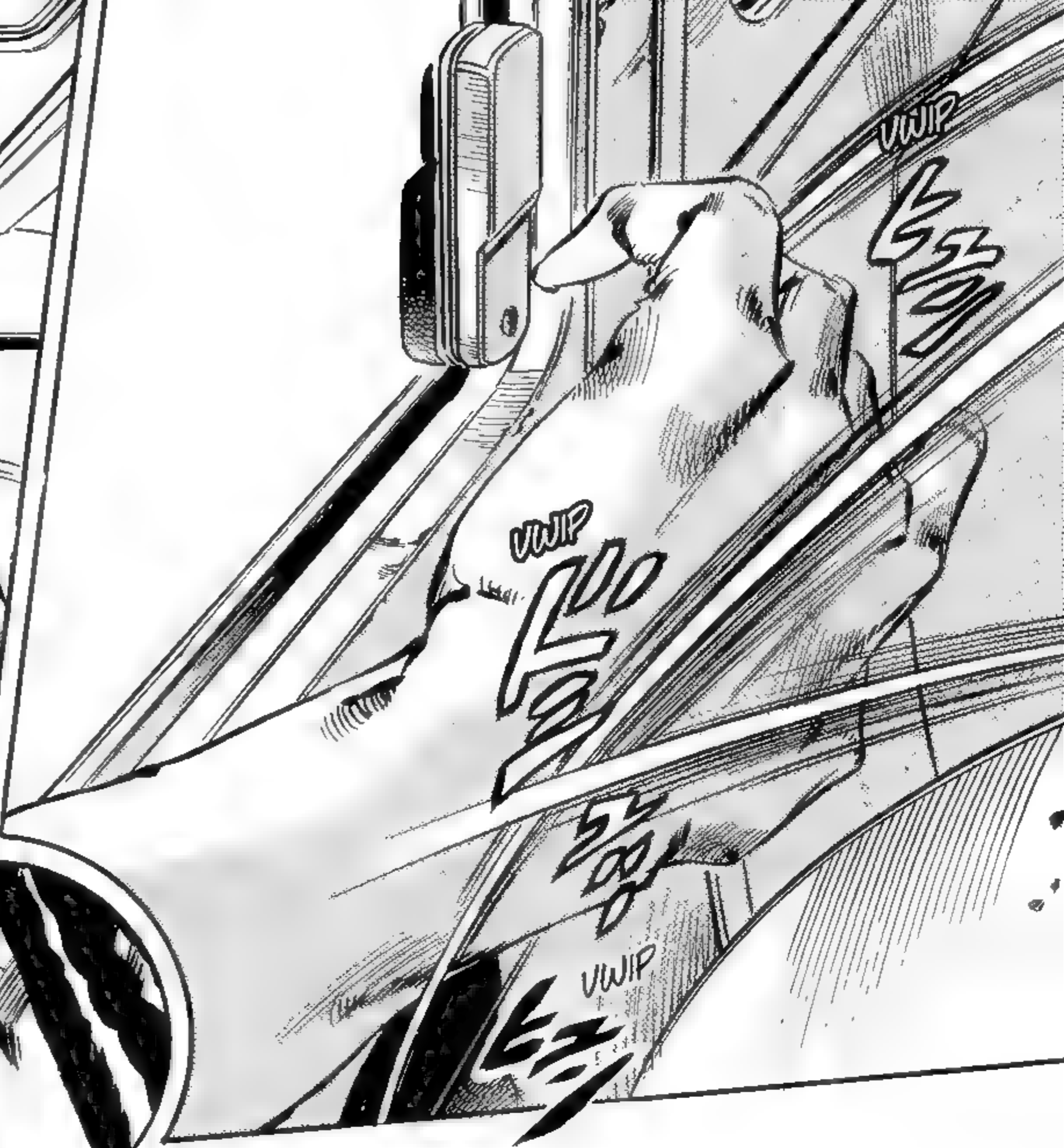
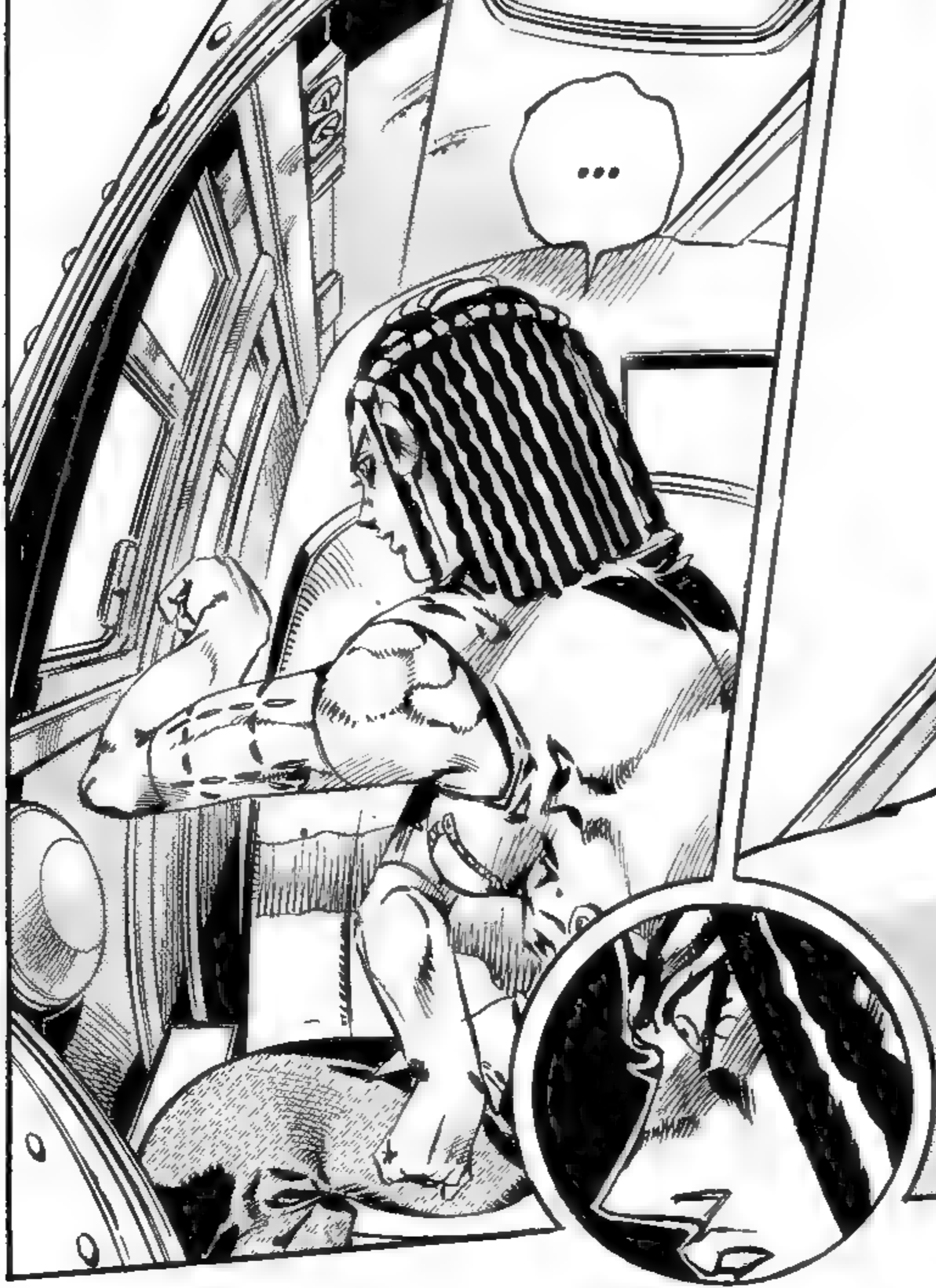
I CAN
SENSE HIS
PRESENCE.

FOR NOW,
JUST GO WEST.
THE PRIEST IS
SOMEWHERE
NEAR ORLANDO.
I'M SURE
OF IT.

HEAD
MORE
TO THE
WEST.

EMPO-
RIO.







JOLYNE!
WE
HAVE A
SITUA-
TION!





MY...MY
EYE-
LIDS!

WHA
AAAT
?!

WHAT...?!
SOME-
THING
IS IN
HERE
WITH
US!!

DID
SOME-
THING
TOUCH
ME?, NO.
NOTHING
TOUCHED
ME. SO
THEN
WHAT
IS THIS
?!

I
CAN'T
KEEP
MY
EYES
OPEN
!!

WAS
JOLYNE
BLEEDING
...?!

I
CAN'T
OPEN
MY
EYES!





I KNEW
SOME-
THING
WAS IN
HERE!

BUT I
CAN'T
SEE!
MY
EYES
ARE
STUCK
SHUT
AND I
CAN'T
OPEN
THEM!

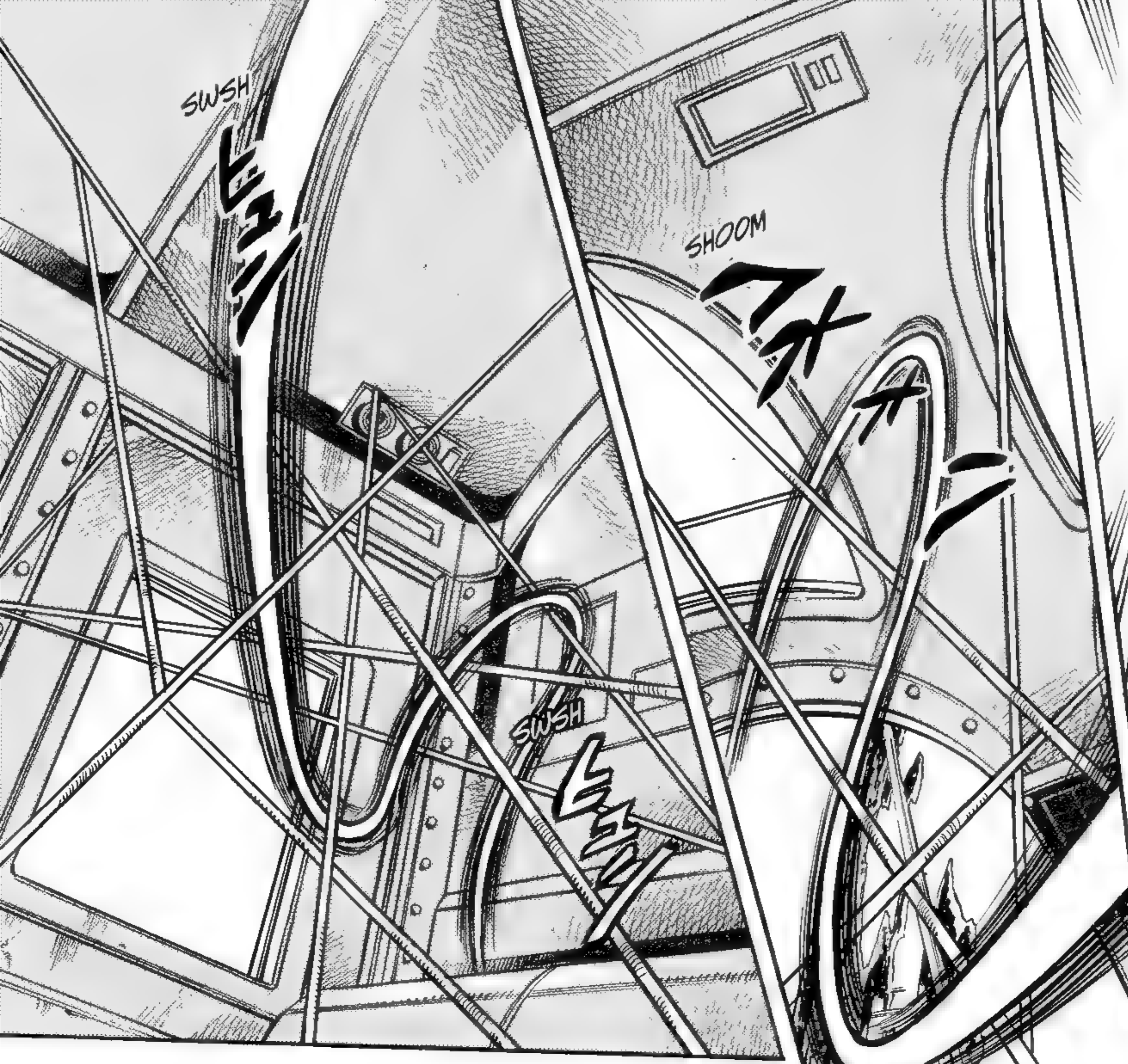
I'M
TRYING
TO SWITCH
THE
CONTROLS
TO AUTO-
PILOT!

EMPORIO!
WE'RE
FALLING TO
THE RIGHT!
PULL THE
HELICOPTER
BACK UP!

Chapter 113

SKY GUY

PART 2



ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA
ORA!

SOMETHING'S
INSIDE THE
HELICOPTER!
IT'S ZOOMING
AROUND!





IT CAME IN
THROUGH
THE LITTLE
SIDE
WINDOW.
BUT IT'S
MOVING
TOO FAST
TO SEE!

SOME-
THING IS
HERE!



NOT
EVEN THE
SLIGHTEST
TOUCH!

ARE YOU
SURE?
NOTHING IS
TOUCHING
MY
NETTING
AT ALL!



I...I NEED
TO TAKE
IT OUT,
AND FAST!

WHAT KIND
OF ATTACK
IS THIS? NOT
ONLY CAN'T
WE SEE THE
BASTARD,
BUT IT'S
ALSO NOT
TOUCHING US!

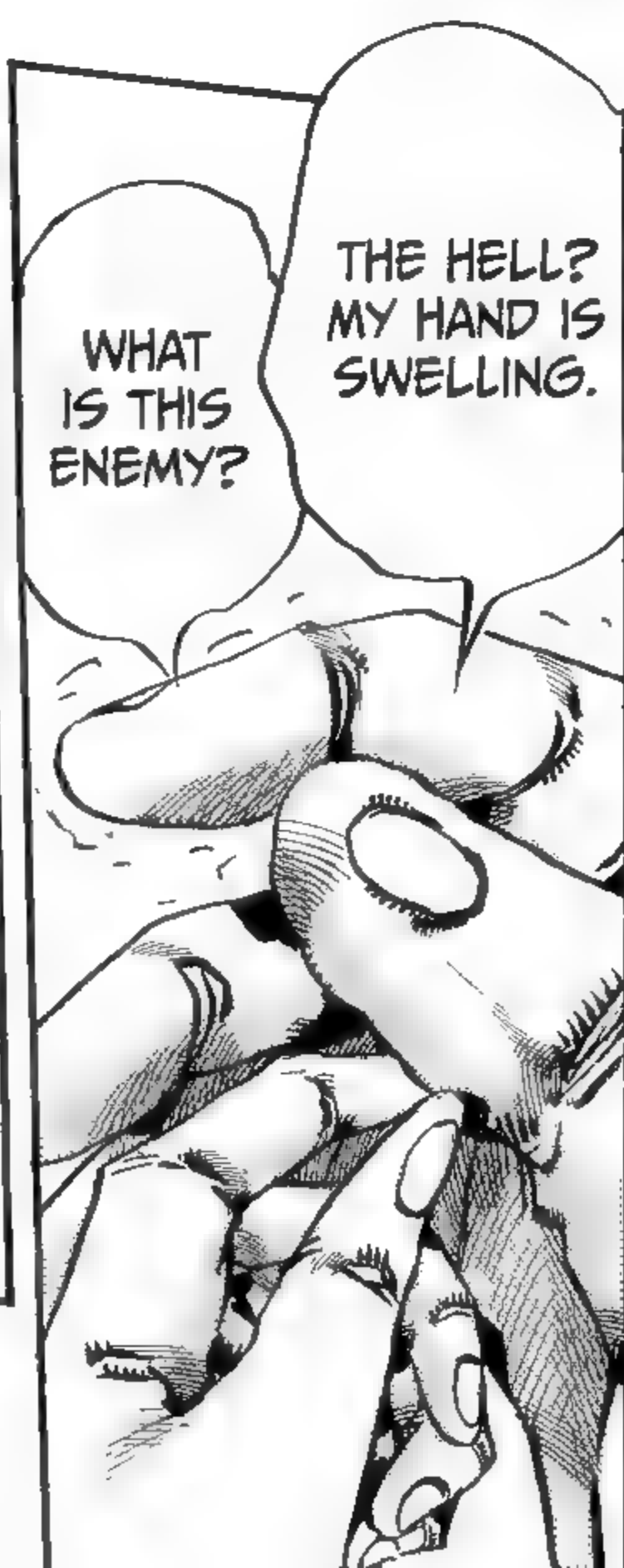
IF ONLY
IT WOULD
TOUCH ME,
I COULD
KNOW
WHERE
IT IS!



AAAUGH!
THEY'RE
BLEEDING
!!

MY...MY
EYES...





IT'S
ALMOST
LIKE IT'S
SPREADING
SOME
KIND OF
DISEASE!



ALL
RIGHT.
THAT'S
GOOD,
ERMES.

DAM-
MIT!

IF YOU KNOW
WHICH WAY
IT'S HEADING,
MOVING AT
THIS SPEED...?

IF YOU KNOW
WHERE THE ENEMY
IS, EVEN IF IT'S
THIS FAST, YOU
CAN BEAT IT?
IS THAT RIGHT,
ERMES?

WELL
?

YEAH,
YOU GOT
IT. THE
MOMENT
THAT
DAMN
THING SO
MUCH AS
TOUCHES
ME, I'LL
KILL THE
SHIT OUT
OF IT!



EM-
PORIO!



CUZ
WE'RE
DITCHING
IT!

HOW MANY
MILES PER
HOUR IS THIS
HELICOPTER
GOING RIGHT
NOW?

125?

100?



ARE YOU OUT
OF YOUR MIND,
JOLYNE?! WE
CAN'T JUMP
OUT OF A
HELICOPTER
GOING THIS
FAST—



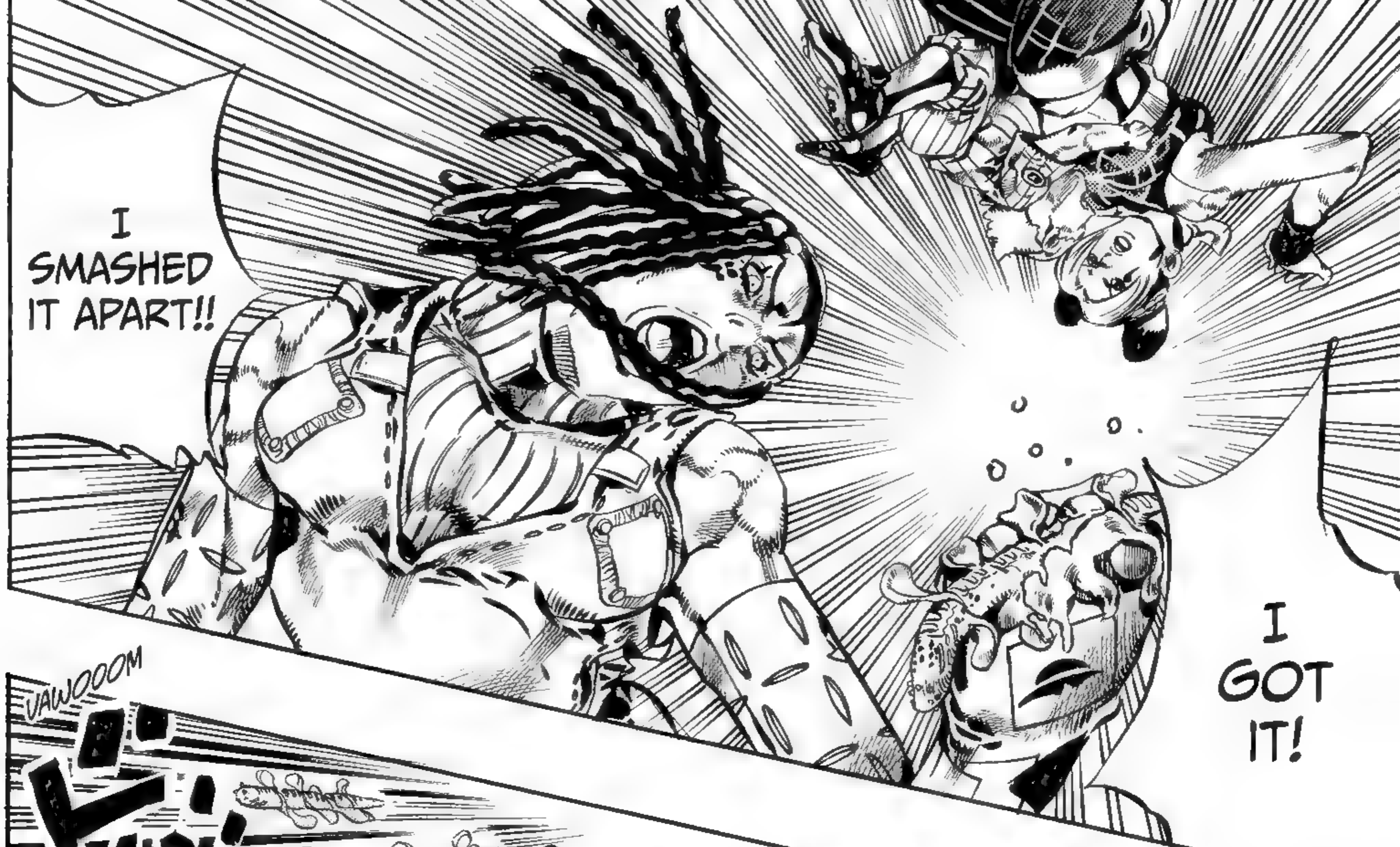


WHOOOOM

SO THAT'S
WHAT YOU
WERE THINKING!
I CAN SEE IT.
THE BASTARD'S
COMING AFTER
US!

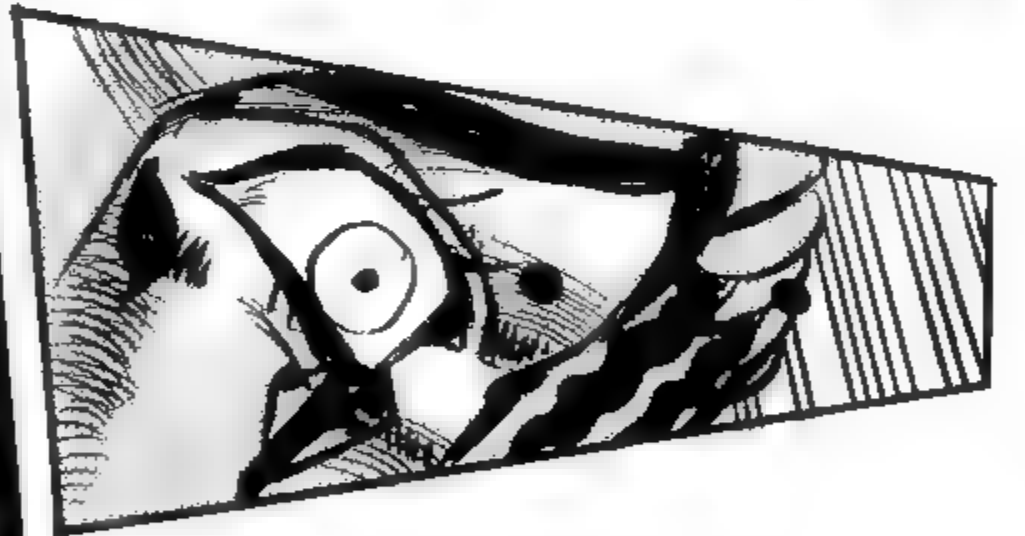
KA-KRUNCH

SQWISH
SQWISH



I
SMASHED
IT APART!!

I
GOT
IT!



TH-THERE'S
MORE THAN
ONE OF
THEM!

ERMES!
WE'RE OUT
OF TIME!
WE'RE
GOING TO
HIT THE
GROUND!!

FWIIING

K

GRAB
ON
TO
ME!

ERMES!
WE'RE OUT
OF TIME!
WE'RE
GOING TO
HIT THE
GROUND!!

FWIIING

K

GRAB
ON
TO
ME!

[illegible]



HFF...

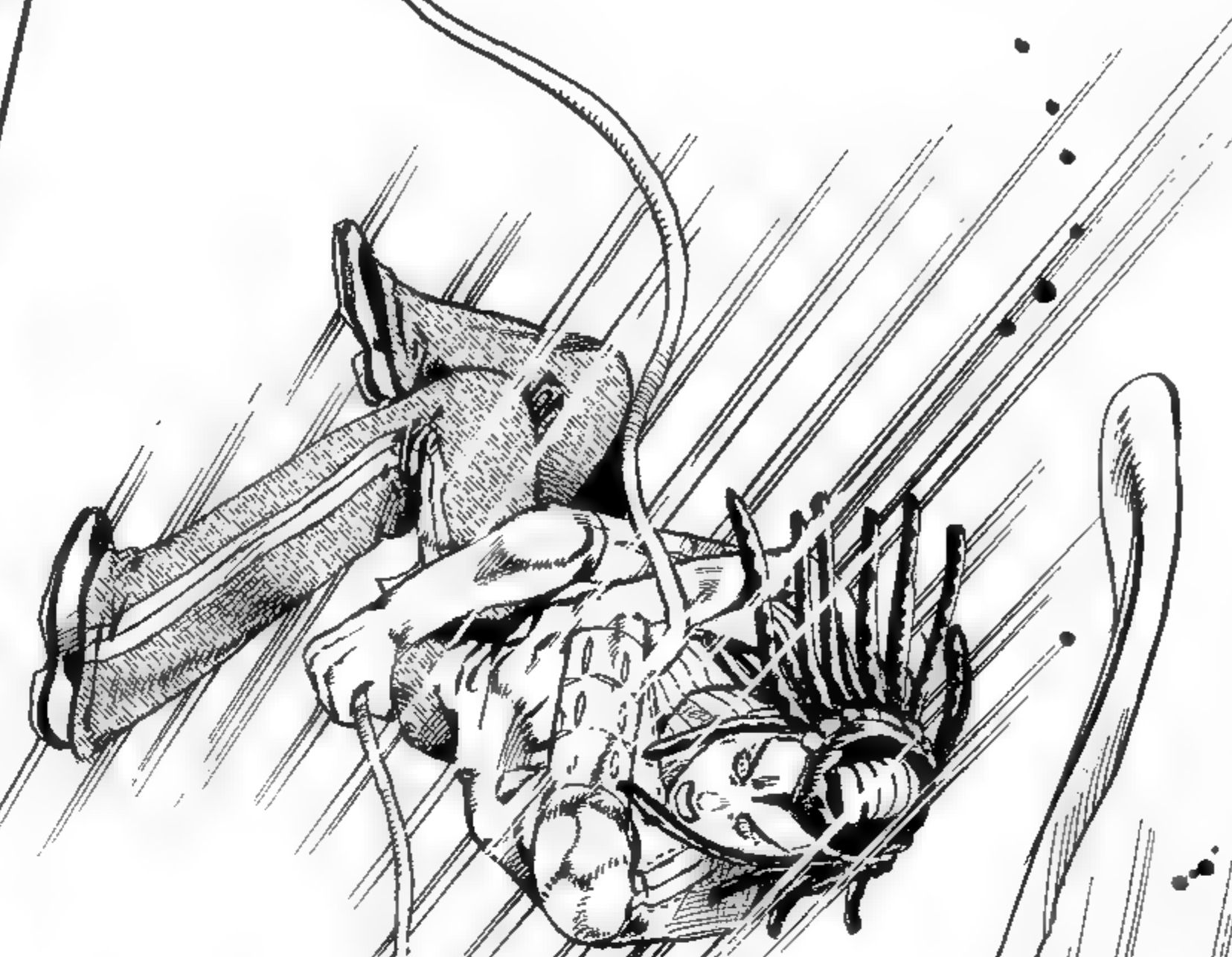
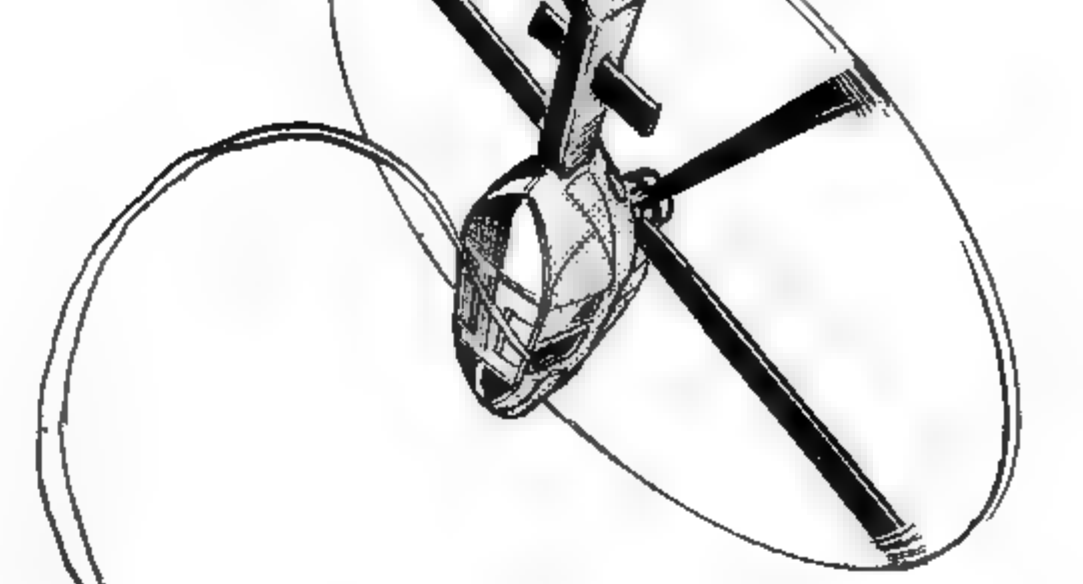


HFF...



HFF...

HFF...



SPLOOOSH

AND AS FOR THIS ONE...

STAY ALERT!

THE ATTACK ISN'T OVER! THERE WERE SEVERAL MORE!

...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT WASN'T A VIRUS OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I'M BACK TO NORMAL. I CAN SEE AGAIN.

M-MY EYES ARE OPENING.

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED...





I DON'T KNOW
WHAT KIND OF
CREATURE THIS
IS, BUT IT WAS
ATTACKING
US SO FAST
WE COULDN'T
SEE IT.

IT'S A LIVING
ORGANISM!

SPLATT

LOOK
AT IT!

WHAT
IS THIS
THING?!

IT'S
NOT A
STAND!



ALL MY
LIFE...

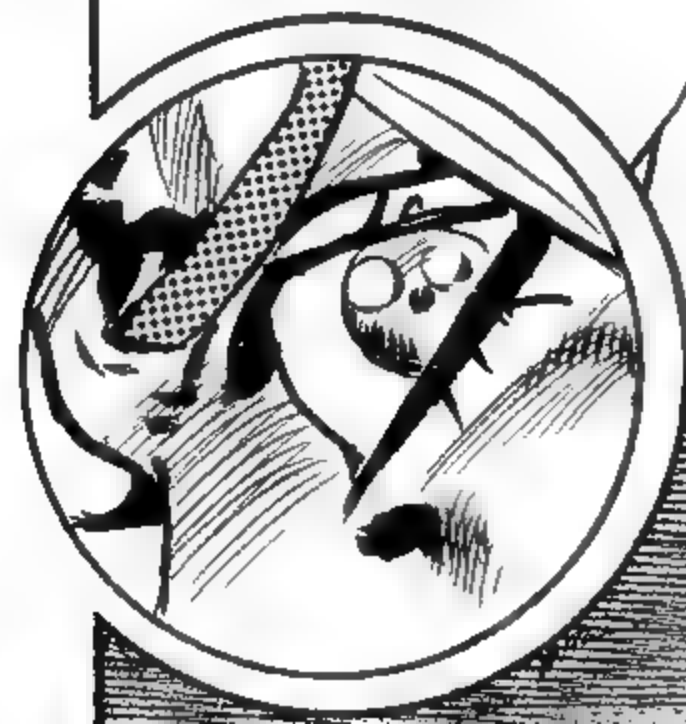
THE MORE I
TRIED TO FOCUS ON
DOING SOMETHING,
THE MORE I'D
GO TO PIECES. I
COULDN'T CONTROL
MY EYELIDS.
SOMETIMES
I COULDN'T
BREATHE.

I COULDN'T
EVEN
MANAGE
TO DRIVE
A CAR.



I'VE NEVER
SEEN
ANYTHING
LIKE THIS.

IS IT A FISH?
A SNAKE?
WHERE ARE
ITS EYES
OR MOUTH?
WHAT DOES
IT EAT?




DO YOU THINK
A STAND ABILITY
WAS CONTROL-
LING IT? WAIT...
I FEEL LIKE
I'VE SEEN THAT
SOMEWHERE
BEFORE.

BUT...
I'VE GOTTEN
BETTER AT
CONCENTRATING.

GOOD
ENOUGH
TO
ATTACK
A HELI-
COPTER,
AT
LEAST.







THE
REMAINS ARE
STARTING TO
DISSOLVE.

I...I
REMEMBER
NOW.

I THOUGHT
I'D SEEN THIS
ORGANISM
SOMEWHERE
BEFORE...
COULD THIS
BE A ROD?!

RODS ARE CRYPTIDS
THAT HAVE ONLY BEEN
WITNESSED ON VIDEO
RECORDINGS.
A COMPLETE SPECIMEN
OF THEIR REMAINS HAS
NEVER BEEN FOUND.
AND THIS IS WHY—
BECAUSE THEIR BODIES
DISSOLVE IMMEDIATELY
UPON DEATH.

CAN OUR
ENEMY
CONTROL
THESE RODS
WITH HIS
ABILITY?

Chapter 114

SKY GUY

PART 3





YOU'VE
GOT
BALLS,
HUH...?

SHOWING
YOURSELF
IN FRONT
OF US.

GET AWAY
FROM US,
EMPORIO!

...IF THIS
THING IS
A ROD, YOU
OUGHT TO
KNOW THAT
WHAT MAKES
THEM SO
MYSTERIOUS IS
THEIR FOOD.

AND
JOLYNE...



NO ONE HAS
THE SLIGHTEST
CLUE ABOUT
WHAT THEY EAT.

I HAVE THREE
OPPONENTS,
COUNTING
THE BRAT,
BUT IF I STAY
CALM AND AIM
TRUE, I CAN
END ALL THIS
IN A SINGLE
MOMENT.

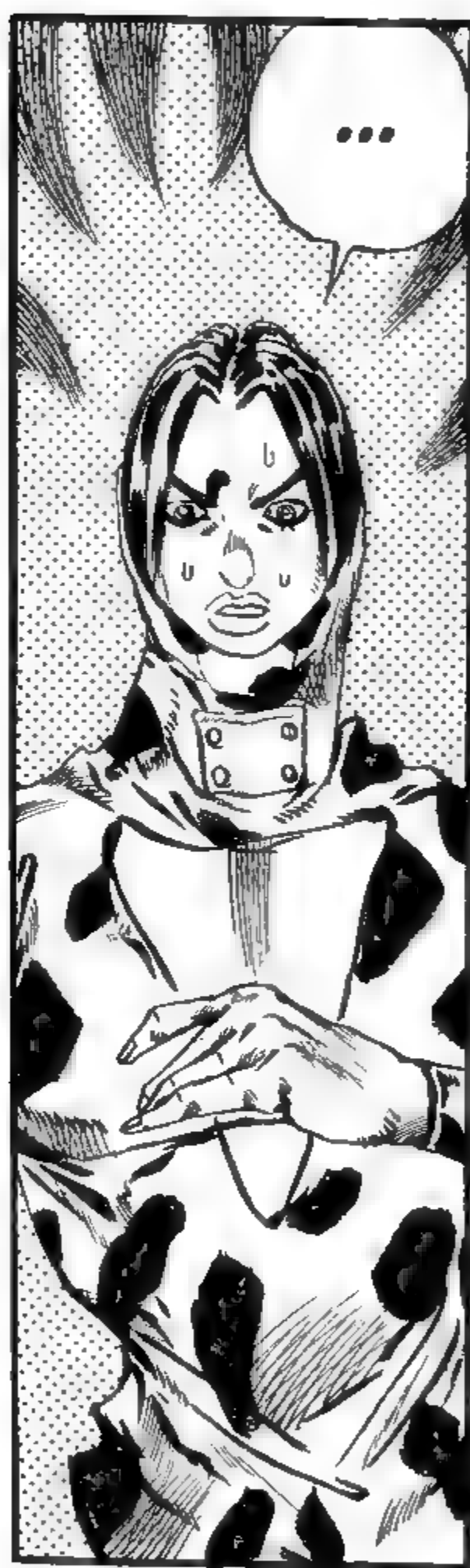
DON'T
PANIC.
LURE
JOLYNE
CLOSER.

THE
CLOSER
YOU ARE
TO ME,
THE MORE
ACCURATE
MY RODS'
ATTACKS
BECOME.

COME
CLOSER,
JOLYNE
CUJOH,
ERMES...



THE RODS'
METHOD OF
FLYING WITHOUT
EVER TOUCHING
ANYTHING
MUST HAVE
SOMETHING TO
DO WITH HOW
THEY GET
THEIR FOOD.



THEIR STANDS ONLY
HAVE A RANGE OF
THREE TO SIX FEET
AT MOST. I CAN'T
BEAT THEM UNLESS
THEY GET CLOSE,
BUT THEY CAN'T
BEAT ME EITHER.

STAY
CALM.

LET'S GET
THIS OVER
WITH. TIME TO
REVEAL THIS
JACKASS'S
SECRET.

GRAB
SOME
ROCKS,
JOLYNE.

BY
THROWING
ROCKS AT
HIM, YOU
MEAN?

WHA
?!

I NEED
TO START
IT BACK UP
AND GET
IT OUT OF
THE MUCK!

I PARKED
MY BIKE
ON SOGGY
GROUND! IT'S
SINKING INTO
THE MARSH!

SH-
SHIT!

W-
WHAT
THE
HELL?

WHERE'S
THE KEY?
WHERE'D
I PUT THE
KEY?!







ZWOOSH

LOOK!

NOTHING
DEFLECTED
THE ROCKS
AT ALL,
AND
YET—

WHAT COULD
MAKE ROCKS
CHANGE THEIR
TRAJECTORY
LIKE THAT?
HOW ARE
THE RODS
DOING IT?

FUM

FUM

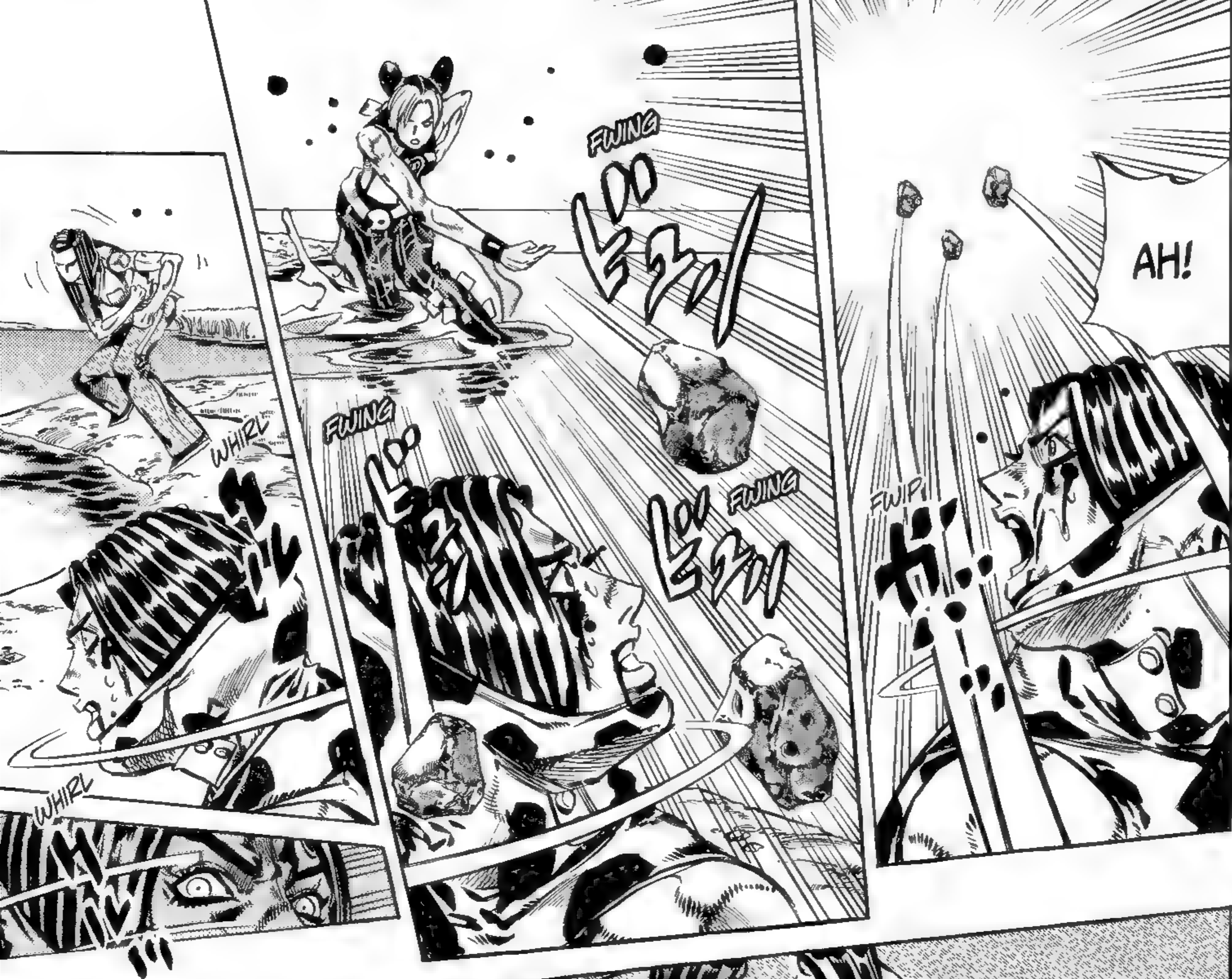




THIS
BOZO'S
DEFENSES
ARE PRAC-
TICALLY
NIL!

LET'S
KEEP 'EM
COMING,
JOLYNE!





UM... I SHOULD SEND THE
RODS LEFT... NO, RIGHT...
AND MY BIKE IS SINKING...
NO, WAIT... JOLYNE IS
THROWING ROCKS, SO...
B-BUT... ERMES'S ROCKS
WILL COME BACK AT ME...
I NEED TO ACT FAST!

W-WHAT DO
I DO FIRST?
AH... THE
FIRST THING
TO DO IS...
WELL...
ERMES
HAS THOSE
STICKERS,
SO...





I CAN
SEE THEM
CLEARLY.

I SEE
THEM FLYING
EVERY-
WHERE.

I SEE
THEM.
ERMES...



DOOOOOOM

THEY'VE
STOPPED
IN MIDAIR!

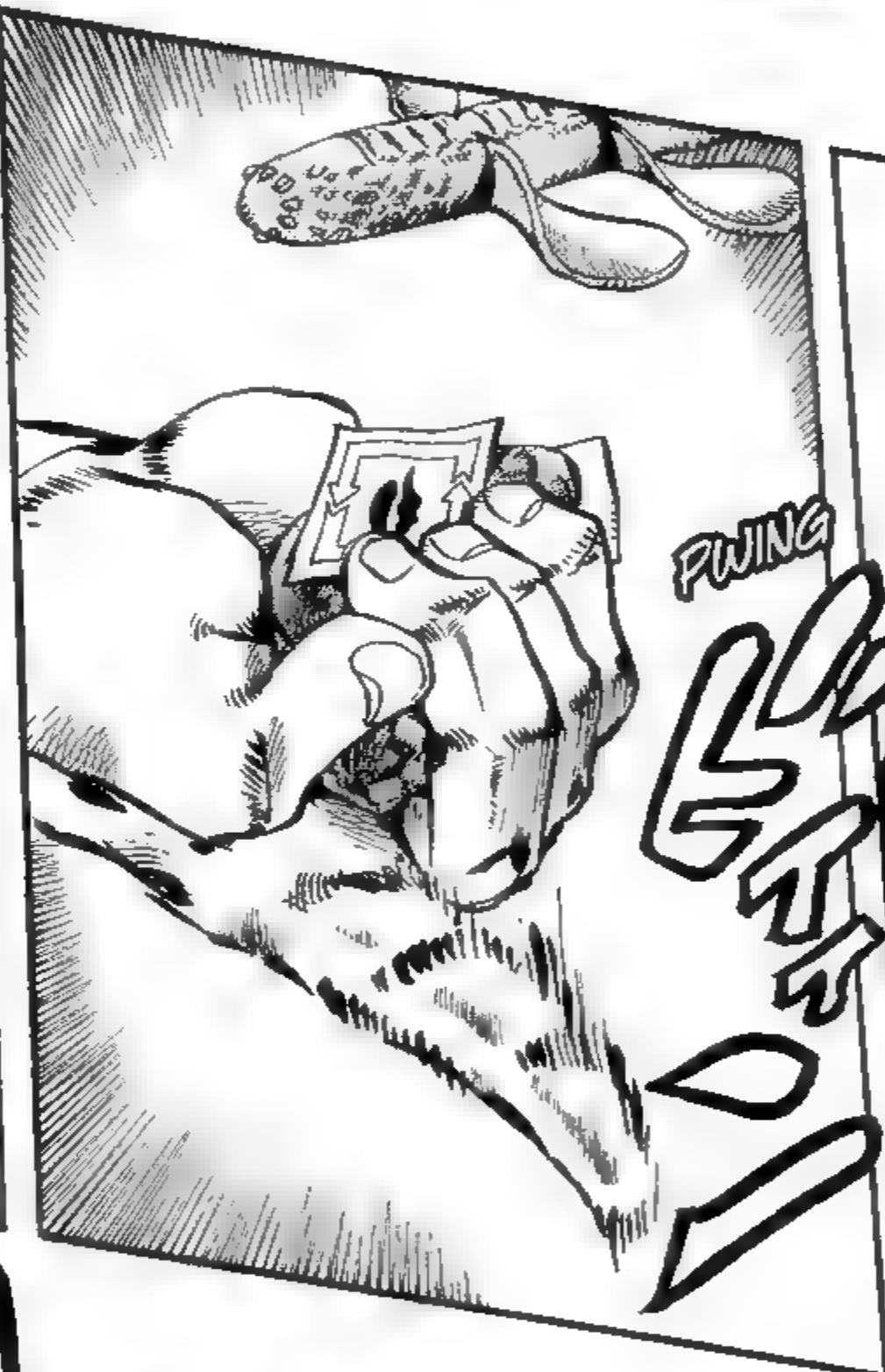
YOU SHOWED
YOUR FACE
HERE JUST TO
GET KILLED,
ASSHOLE!



HEY! THIS GUY'S
PANICKING AND
CAN'T CONTROL
HIS OWN
ABILITY!









NEIL
ARMSTRONG
OF APOLLO 11
GOES DOWN IN
HISTORY AS THE
FIRST HUMAN
BEING TO SET
FOOT ON THE
SURFACE OF
THE MOON.

JULY
1969.

UNTIL NOW,
I NEVER
UNDERSTOOD
WHAT WAS
SO SPECIAL
ABOUT THAT.

EVEN A
MONKEY
COULD GO
TO THE
MOON IN A
ROCKET.

AFTER ALL,
SCIENTISTS
AND
ENGINEERS
MAKE
ROCKETS
FLY.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
?!

THIS
DEFINITELY
ISN'T A
VIRUS. NO
DISEASE
DOES
THIS!



I CAN SEE
THE RODS.
THEY'RE NOT
TOUCHING US!
SO HOW ARE
THEY DOING
THIS?!



MANKIND
HAD
GROWN
TO
SURPASS
THE
EARTH.

WHAT
STOOD
ON THE
MOON
THAT DAY
WAS THE
HUMAN
SPIRIT!

BUT THE FIRST
TIME I SAW
THESE RODS, I
UNDERSTOOD THE
REAL MEANING.

GET AWAY
FROM US,
EMPORIO!



THE
GROWTH OF
THE **HUMAN**
SPIRIT IS
WHAT TRULY
HAS VALUE!



AND I DON'T KNOW WHY. THEY REALLY AREN'T TOUCHING ME.

WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT THE RODS ARE DOING!

I'M...I'M PEEING MY PANTS.

N-NO, JOLYNE... W-WE NEED TO FIGURE IT OUT... QUICKLY...



M-MY PEE... IT'S...

OH... HELP ME, GOD...

H...HELP ME.



I'M PEEING BLOOD!

IT'S ALL BLOODY !!

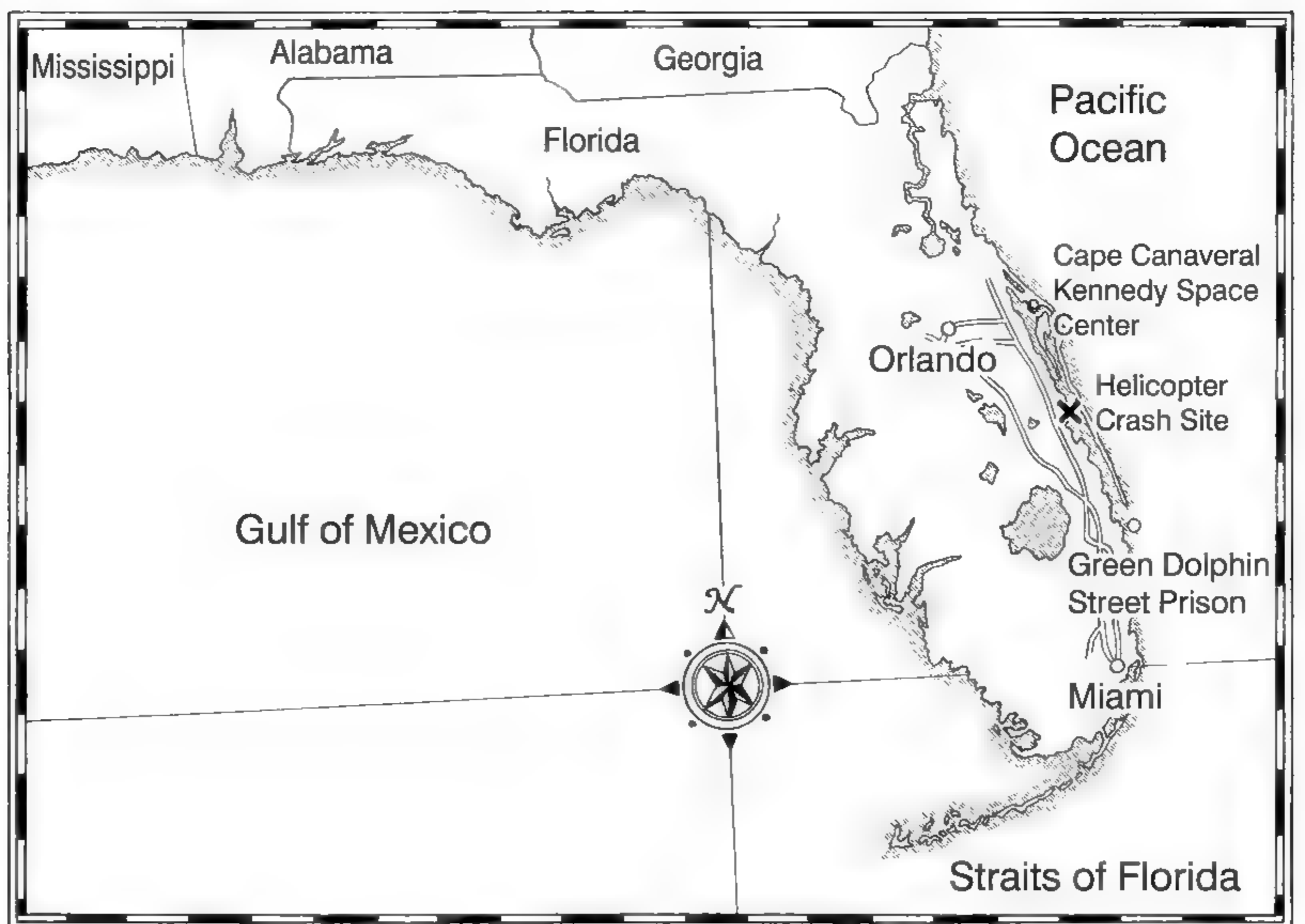
IF YOU
THREE
ARE
STANDING
IN THE
WAY
OF THE
PRIEST'S
SPIRITUAL
GROWTH...

...THEN WITH
HATRED
BURNING
LIKE RED-
HOT METAL,
I WILL
ELIMINATE
YOU!

WHAT THE
HELL IS
THIS?!

MY
HAND
IS
ROT-
TING!







H-
HELP
ME!

I-I'M PEE-
ING BLOOD...
WHAT COULD
CAUSE THAT?

THAT'S
THE ONLY
WAY THIS
COULD
HAPPEN!

THE
RODS
MUST BE
MESSING
WITH
THE
INSIDE
OF OUR
BODIES.



...I'LL KILL
ALL THREE OF
YOU AT THE
SAME TIME.

MY
RODS ARE
CAPABLE
OF THAT.

JOLYNE
CUJOH...

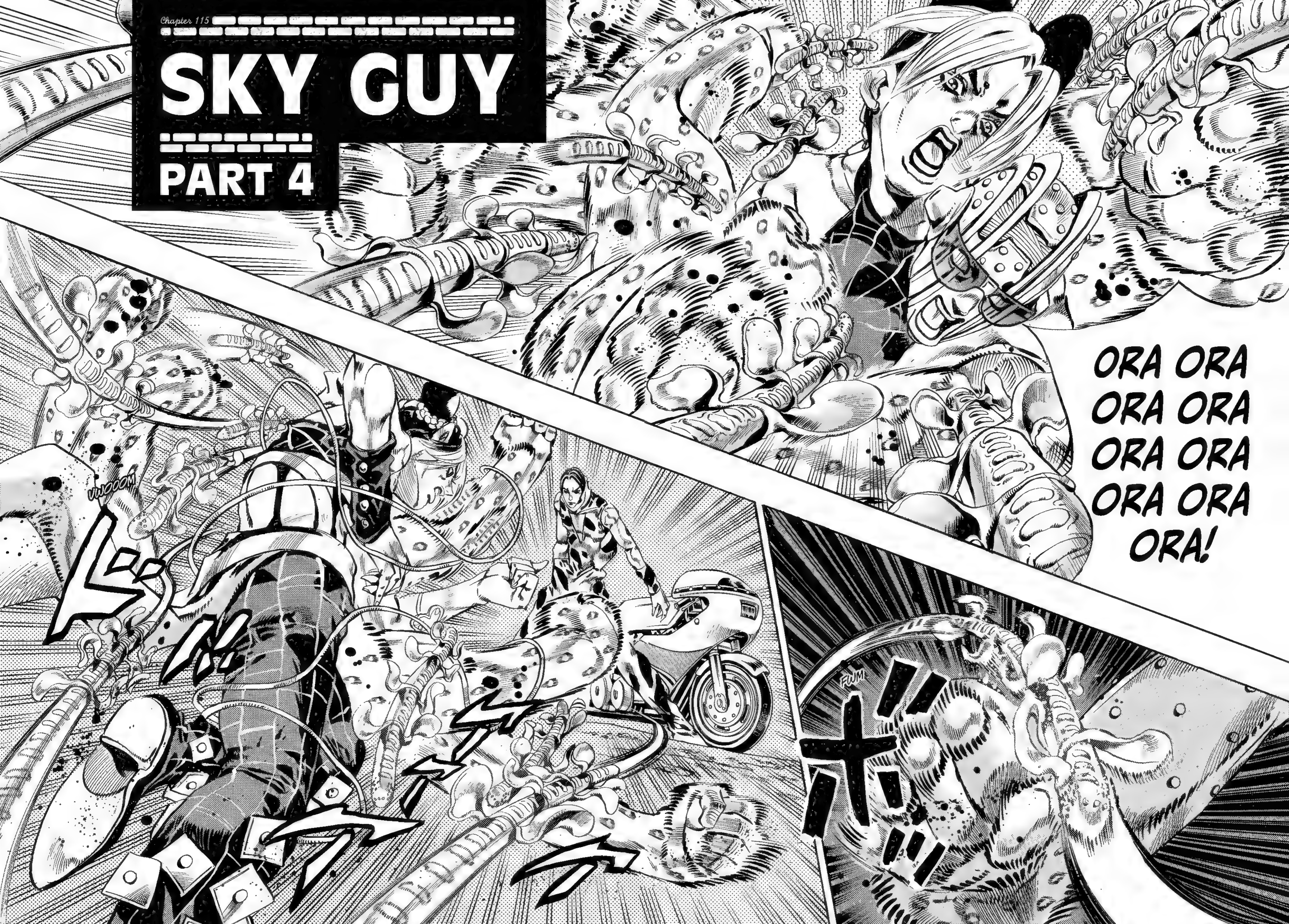
...I'LL TAKE
YOU DOWN
NEXT, BUT...



ALL
THREE OF
YOU AT
ONCE.

SKY GUY

PART 4



ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA!



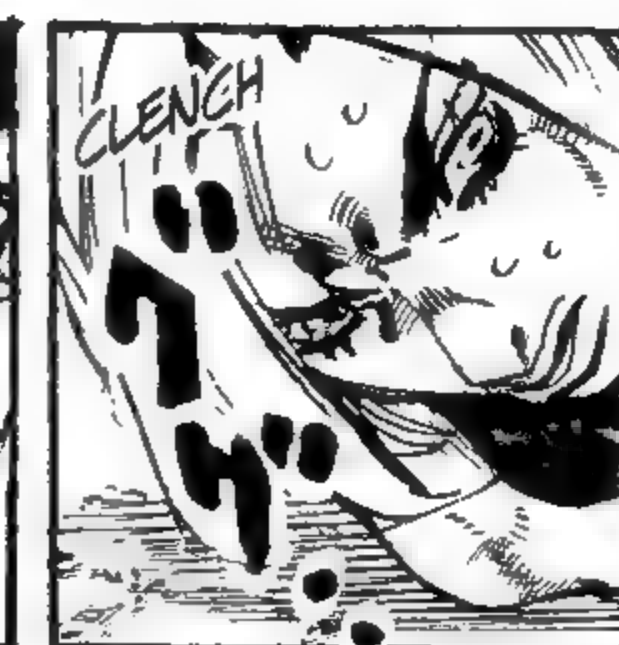
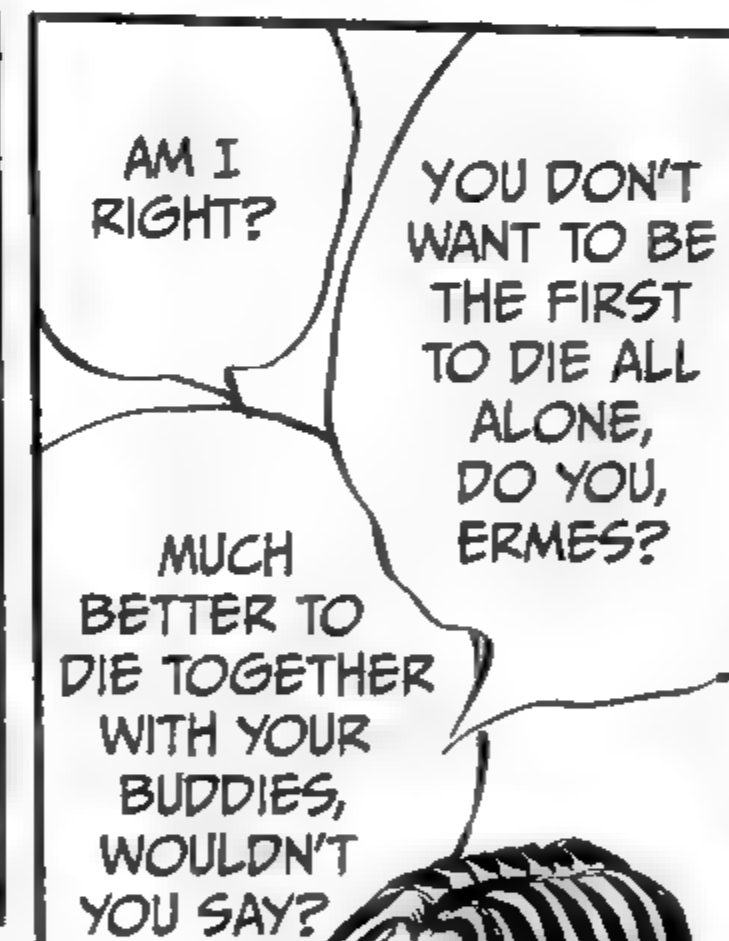
H-HER
ANKLE IS
TWISTED
COM-
PLETELY
BACK-
WARD!

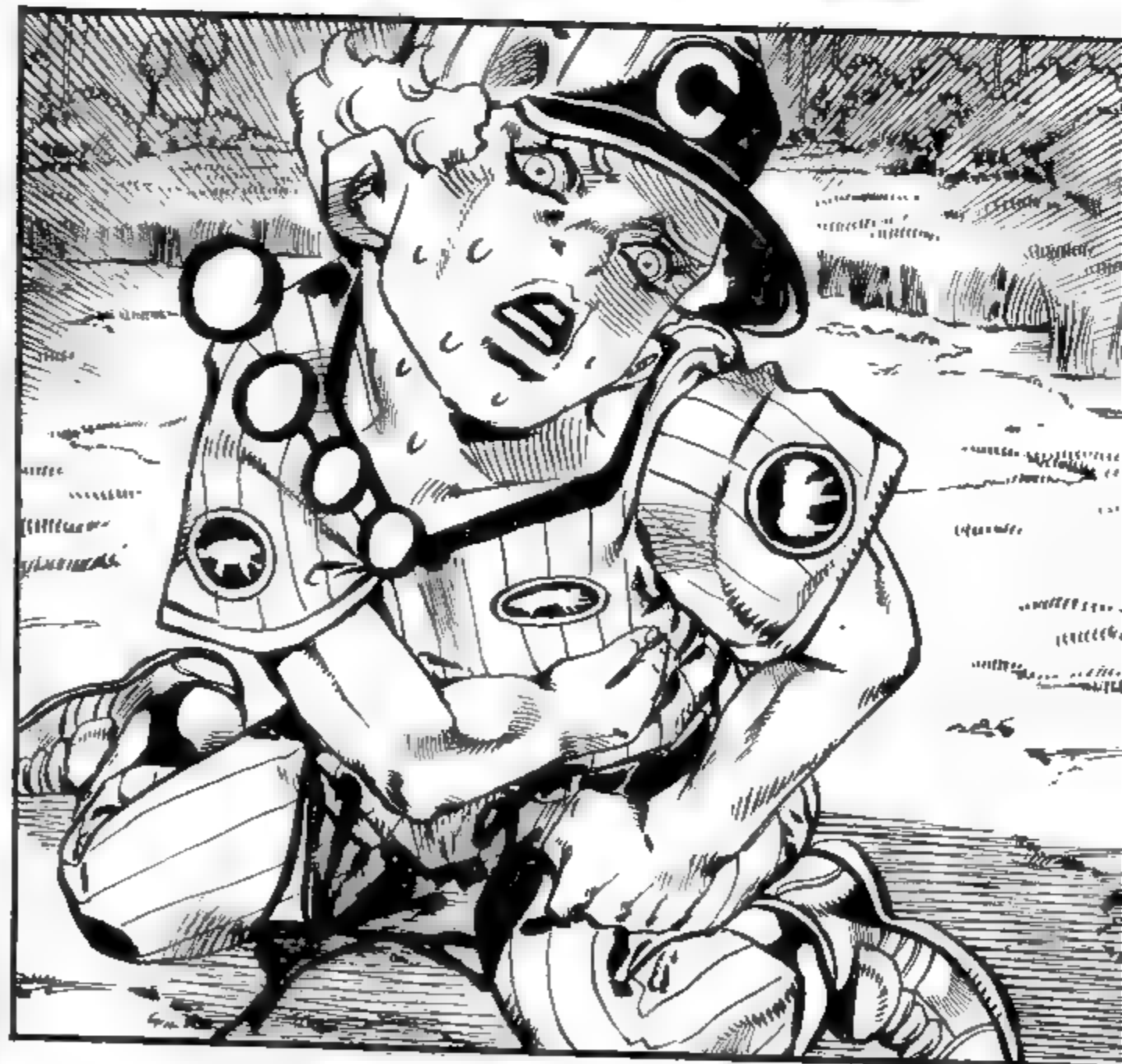
AND THE
RODS
VANISHED.
WE CAN'T
PUNCH
OR EVEN
GRAZE
THEM. THEY
COME
CLOSE
BUT NEVER
TOUCH US!

SPLASH



JOLYNE,
YOUR
ANKLE!







MY SKIN IS A DIFFERENT COLOR AROUND WHERE THE DISC WAS TOUCHING.

AROUND THE DISC...

JOLYNE TOLD ME TO HOLD ON TO THIS AFTER SHE GOT IT BACK FROM THE PRIEST.

JOLYNE'S FATHER'S DISC...



WHAT DOES IT HAVE TO DO WITH THE INSIDE OF MY BODY...?

I'M STARTING TO SEE THE ANSWER...

WHY IS MY SKIN COLOR DIFFERENT BECAUSE OF THE DISC—THE DISC I WAS KEEPING PRESSED AGAINST MY BODY? WHAT ARE THE RODS DOING TO US?

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?!

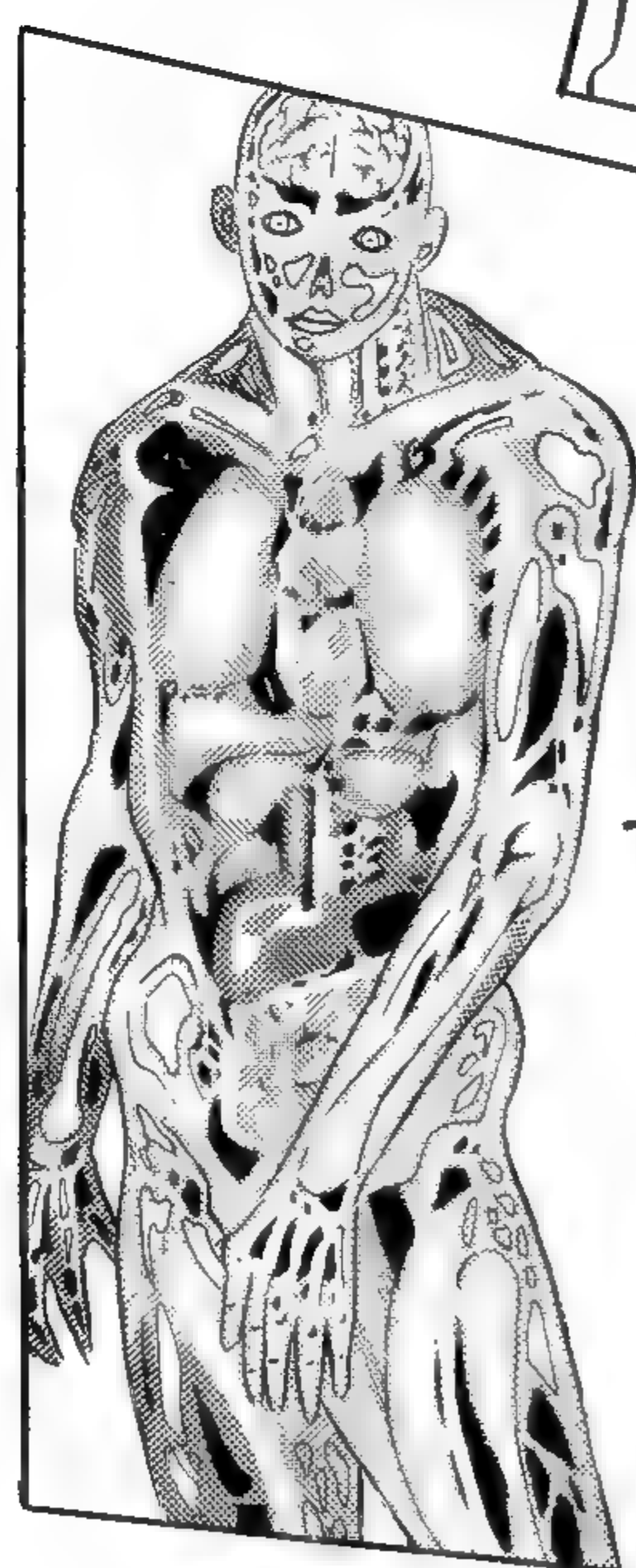


HOW IS HE
CONTROLLING
THE RODS?!

THE SKIN
AT MY
FINGERTIPS
IS PALE AND
COLD.

THE DISC
WAS NEAR
MY INTERNAL
ORGANS...

BLOODY
URINE IS
CAUSED BY
DAMAGE TO
KIDNEYS.



WHEN THE
HUMAN BODY
IS OBSERVED
BY INFRARED
THERMOGRAPHY,
DISEASED
ORGANS ARE
COLDER
THAN HEALTHY
ONES.



THERE WAS
SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS IN
A BOOK, IN THE
GHOST ROOM
WHERE I LIVED
IN PRISON...

...ON THE
SECOND
ROW OF
BOOKSHELVES
FROM THE
RIGHT.

...LOCATIONS
IN THE BODY
WITH A LOWER
TEMPERATURE
BECOME
DISEASED!

WHETHER DUE
TO POOR FLOW
OF HEALTHY
BLOOD, OR A
BUILDING UP
OF UNHEALTHY
BLOOD...

STEAL THE
BODY HEAT
FROM THE
EYELIDS, AND
THEY WILL
CLOSE.

STEAL THE
HEAT FROM
THE KIDNEYS,
AND THEY
WILL FAIL TO
FUNCTION!

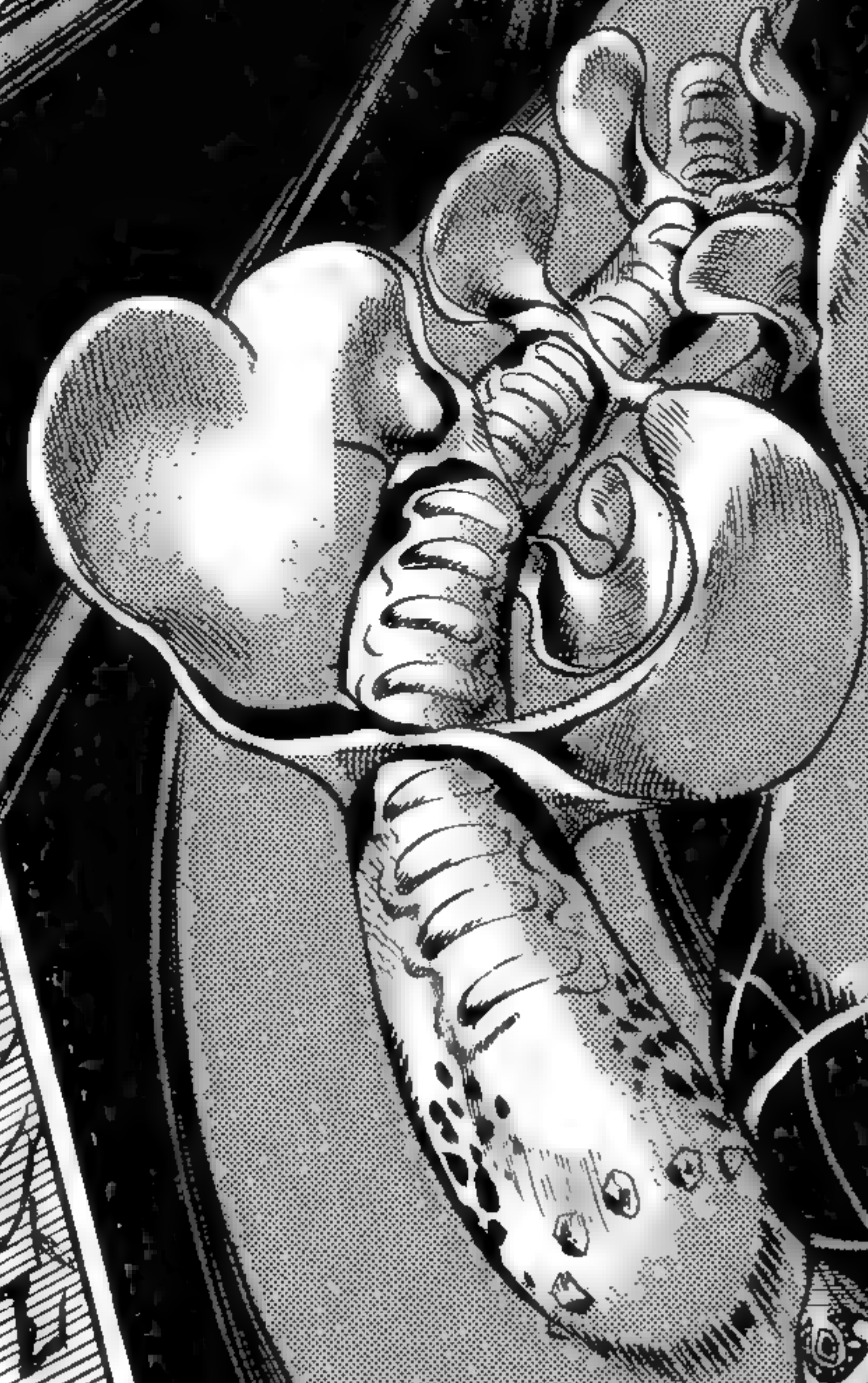
IF THE TISSUES
OF THE FINGERS ARE
COOLED IN A TARGETED
MANNER, THEY CAN BEND
AND BECOME IMMOBILIZED...
AND EVENTUALLY BEGIN TO
ROT! AND UNTIL THEY DO,
THE AFFLICTED PERSON
WON'T EVEN FEEL A THING!





THEY'RE
ORGANISMS
THAT
LIVE BY
STEALING
ENERGY
FROM
OTHER
ANIMALS'
BODY HEAT!

WHA
AAT
?!



JOLYNE!
I KNOW
WHAT THE
RODS ARE
DOING!

IT'S
OUR
BODY
HEAT!

RODS
FEED ON
BODY
HEAT!

THE RODS
TARGET US WHILE
FLYING SO FAST
THEY CAN'T BE
SEEN. THEY COME
NEAR US, BUT
NEVER TOUCH US!

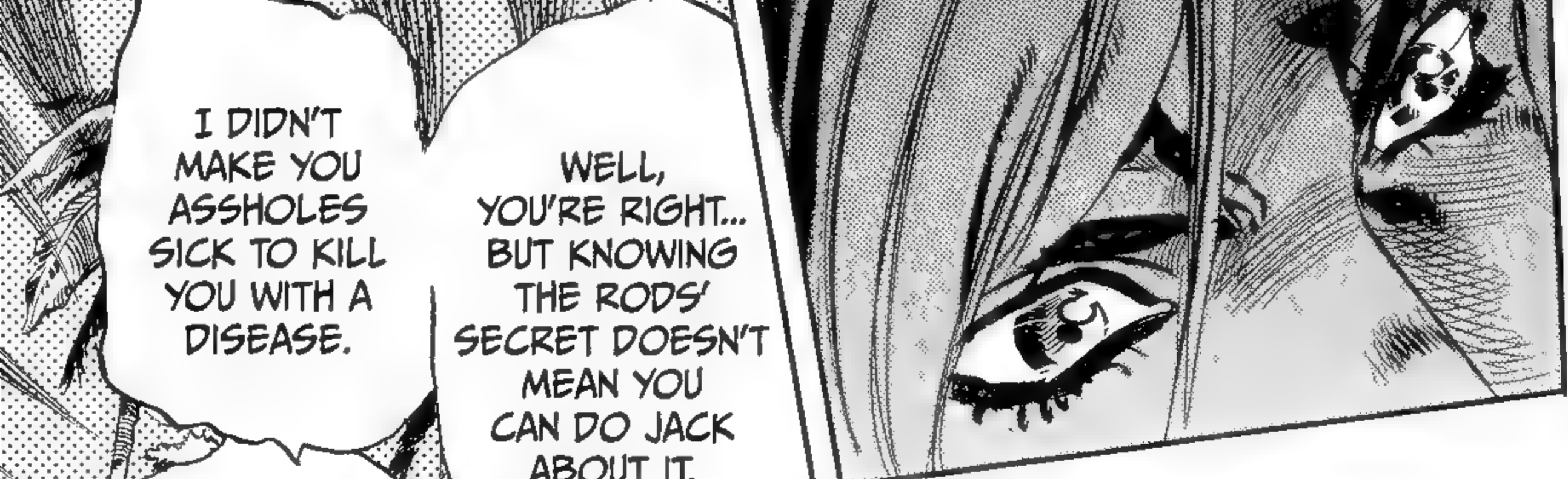
WE DON'T
FEEL THAT
THEY'VE
DONE IT
UNTIL OUR
BODIES
START TO BE
AFFECT-
ED!



I DIDN'T
MAKE YOU
ASSHOLES
SICK TO KILL
YOU WITH A
DISEASE.

WELL,
YOU'RE RIGHT...
BUT KNOWING
THE RODS'
SECRET DOESN'T
MEAN YOU
CAN DO JACK
ABOUT IT.

KILLING YOU
BY GROWING
A TUMOR OR
SOME SHIT
WOULD TAKE
DAYS.



SPLASH



NO, I ONLY
MADE YOU
SICK TO
KEEP YOU
FROM
MOVING!

WHAT ARE
YOU, KID,
SOME
KIND OF
KNOW-IT-
ALL?



GO
UNDER-
WATER,
JOLYNE!
RUN INTO
THE
WATER!



WHEN THE
LUNGS ARE
DAMAGED,
LUNG
TISSUE IS
SLOUGHED
AWAY...

...AND IT
CAN BE
COUGHED
UP AS
COTTONY
DISCHARGE.



...RESULTS
IN A
SWOLLEN
THROAT
AND
BULGING
EYES.

A-AND...
DAMAGE TO
THE THYROID,
WHICH IS
LOCATED AT
THE FRONT OF
THE NECK AND
REGULATES
MANY
ASPECTS OF
PHYSICAL
HEALTH...



THEY'RE
LOCKED
ON TO
THEIR
TARGET!
TAKE
THIS!!

I'LL
ABSORB
THE HEAT
FROM
THE BACK
OF YOUR
NECK—
RIGHT AT
YOUR FIRST
CERVICAL
VERTEBRA.



IT'S A HARD
AREA TO HIT,
BUT THERE'S
ONE PLACE
IN THE HUMAN
BODY WHERE
TEMPERATURE
LOSS RESULTS
IN CERTAIN
DEATH!

THIS WAY,
I CAN AIM
AT ONE
PRECISE
SPOT!

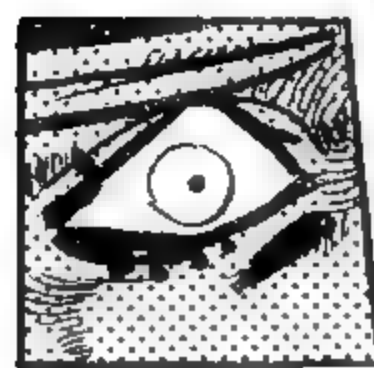
ONE PLACE
GOVERNS ALL
FUNCTIONS
OF LIFE—
IT EVEN
DIRECTS
THE HEART
TO BEAT.

THE
BRAIN
STEM!





YOU
BROUGHT
IT OUT WITH
YOU, RIGHT?
YOUR
**GHOST
LIGHTER!**



NO,
EMPORIO.
I'M NOT
GOING
UNDERWATER.
GIVE ME
YOUR
LIGHTER!

GET
DEEPER!
DIVE
INTO THE
WATER!





BUT
WHY?
YOU'RE
NOT
GOING
TO—

WHM
WHM
TO

FWM
FWM
TO

FWM
FWM
TO

FWM
FWM
TO

FWOOM

CRACK!


CRACK!

SUU

SUU



IT'S THE
OPPOSITE!
W-WHAT IS
SHE DOING?
SHE'S...SHE'S
BURNING
HER
STRING...



THIS IS
CRAZY!
BURNING
STONE
OCEAN'S
STRING...

...IS
THE
SAME
AS
SETTING
FIRE TO
YOUR
OWN
BODY!

THIS
CRA
BUR
STO
OCE
STR

...
H!

THIS GIRL...
THIS BITCH!

SP
STR
THA



WHEN I
THINK OF
EVERYTHING
I'VE BEEN
THROUGH,
WHAT IS THIS
TO ME?

WHEN I
THINK ABOUT
HOW I'M
GOING TO
CATCH THAT
PRIEST, THIS
IS NOTHING!



I WILL
KEEP PRO-
GRESSING.
WHAT
MATTERS
IS TO
PROGRESS
AND BE
CELEBRATED!



PRIVILEGE CARD



Name/Alias: **Rikiel**

Rikiel was born in 1988. His father was a vampire named **DIO** (see *JoJo's Bizarre Adventure Part 3: Stardust Crusaders*). His mother was likely a woman **DIO** fed upon. **Rikiel** was drawn to Florida by Father Pucchi. The young man had no reason for living, and his mental distress manifested as physical disorders, including a lack of control over his eyelids and difficulty breathing. Thanks to his ability, **Sky Guy**, which allows him to control the cryptid rods, he now has the focus he should've had the rest of his life. He is like a fish finding water for the first time.

Incidentally, **Giorno Giovanna** from *JoJo's Bizarre Adventure Part 5: Golden Wind*, is also **DIO**'s son. Why hasn't he also been drawn to Florida by the priest? No one knows the answer. Or perhaps, **Giorno** is already there, somewhere...

Stand Name: **Sky Guy**

SKY GUY, PART 5



WHERE IS IT?



BUT MY WILL IS STILL STRONGER THAN HERS!

SHE SET HERSELF ON FIRE!



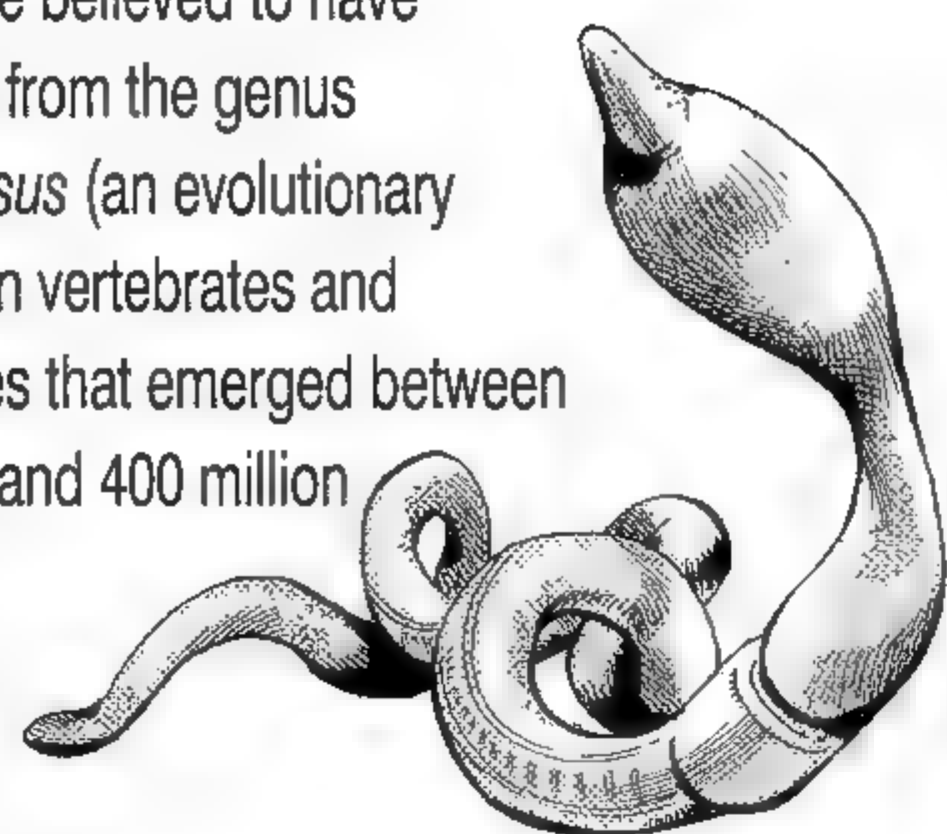
WHICH PART OF HER BODY'S WARMTH CAN I STEAL TO STOP HER?

WHERE CAN I AIM?

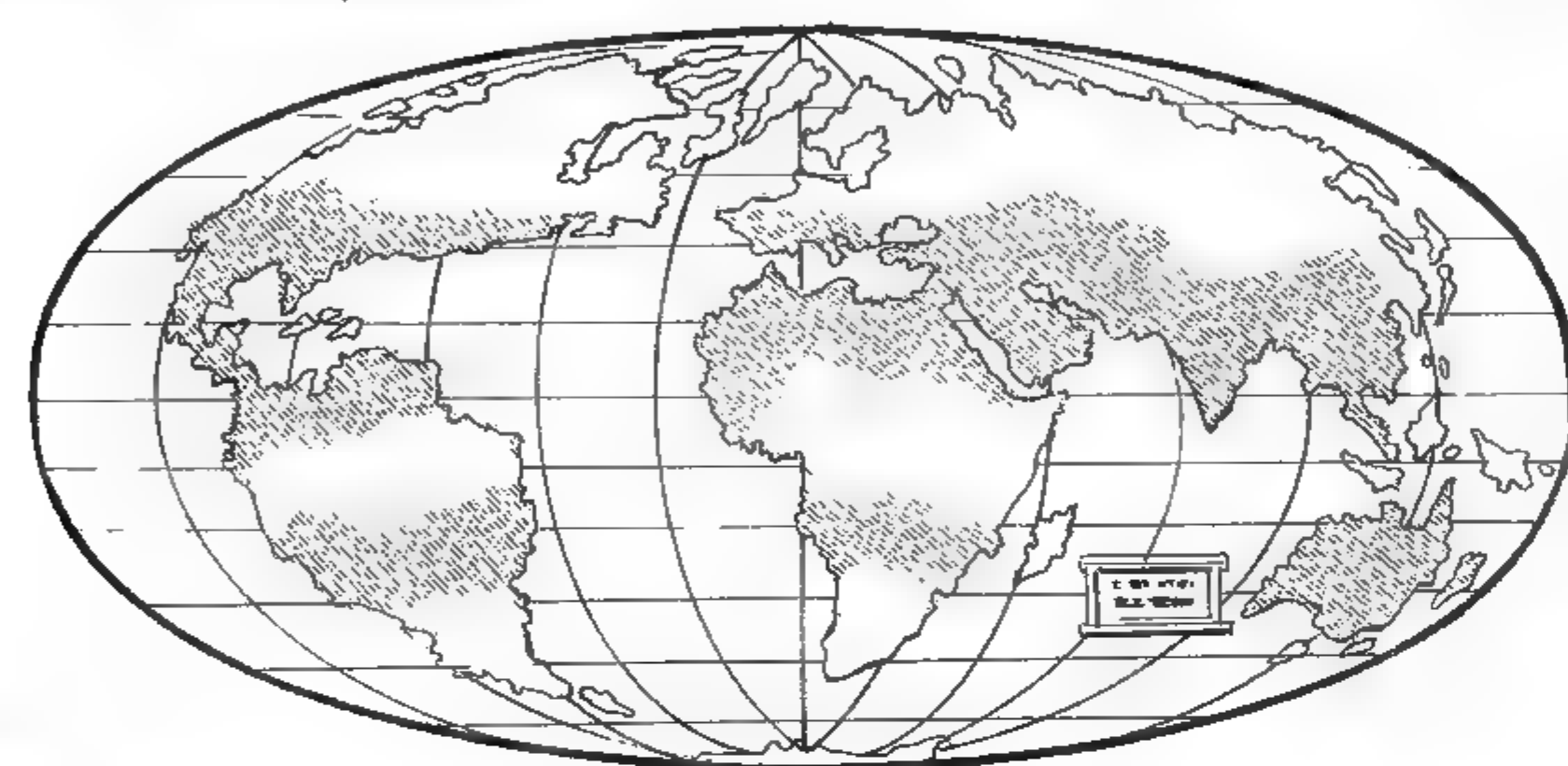


MY SPIRIT WILL NOT BE OUTSHONE BY THIS GIRL! THINK OF DIO!!! WHAT MATTERS IS THAT I BETTER MYSELF!

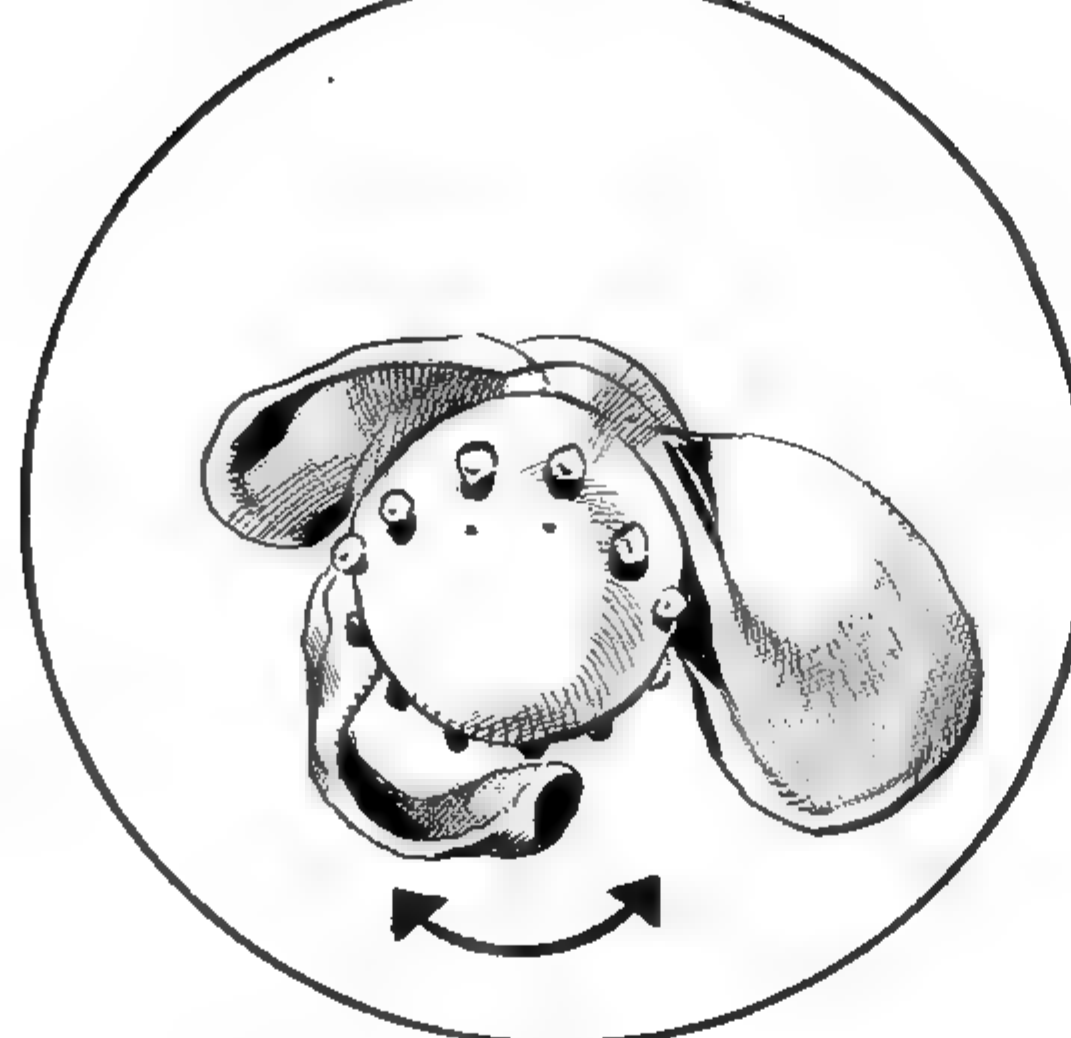
The rods are believed to have descended from the genus *Balanoglossus* (an evolutionary link between vertebrates and invertebrates that emerged between 300 million and 400 million years ago).



In the age of dinosaurs (Jurassic and Cretaceous periods), the rods left the oceans to seek the dinosaurs' body heat and expanded their habitat to live in the air. They are believed to live in the areas shown on the map below.



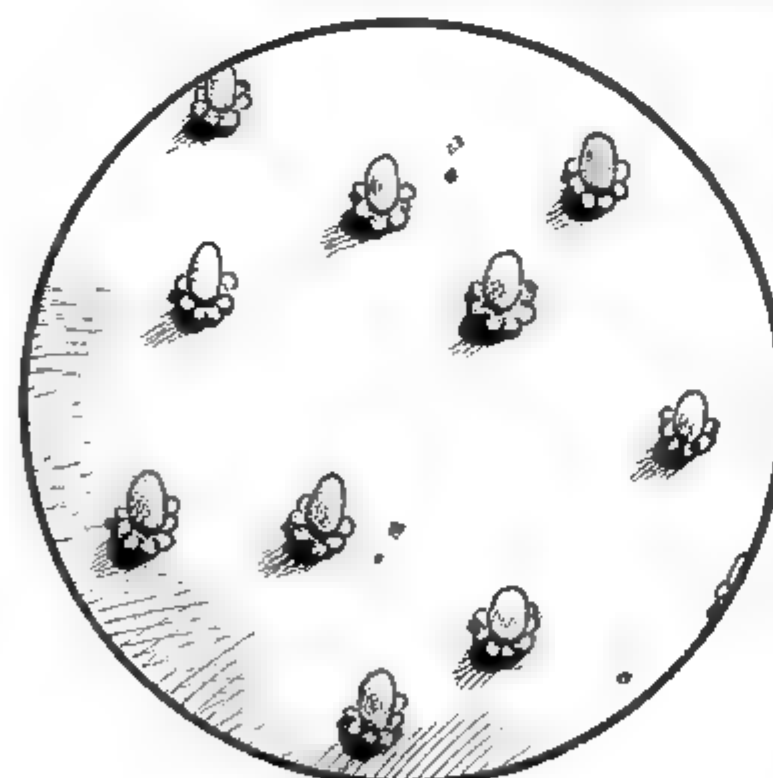
Their wings rotate like propellers. Each time the wings fold and unfold, they rotate more than 455 degrees.



For food, they steal body heat from warm-blooded animals and convert it into their own energy.

Typically, fast-moving animals require large quantities of food and a rapid metabolism to provide them energy, but rods feed on the energy already made by other animals.

Their skin is covered with densely packed heat-absorbing cells. Unseen, the rods fly past other animals and absorb their heat, similarly to how cacti collect moisture from the air.



The other organisms are not noticeably harmed by the loss of body heat, but if the rods leech heat from a concentrated location, the affected area will become diseased.

Four wings on each side for a total of eight wings.

Because their average flight speed is over 120 mph, you can't see them with the naked eye unless you skydive from a helicopter or are driving fast in a supercar.

THE CRYPTID THAT FLIES AT OVER 120 MILES PER HOUR

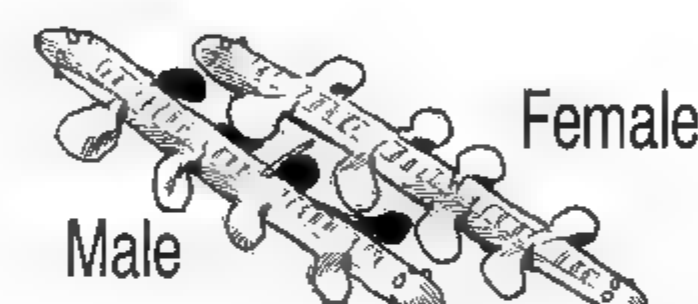
THE RODS

Because no complete remains or fossils of this creature have ever been found, this diagram is Emporio's conjecture.

Mouth (for ingesting trace amounts of nutrients and water and expelling waste products)

The males extend a tentacle-like appendage to the females and reproduce in a similar method to snails, except in flight.

The females incubate their eggs inside their bodies and give birth in midair.



Someone who raises chicklings would surely be able to tell which is which.

Their body contains an organ that combines the functions of the kidneys and digestive system and recycles water from the blood vessels while removing only the waste. (The organ also plays a role in regulating temperature.)

Heat-sensing organ

Nose (highly sensitive to smell)

Inside the body, water is made into viscous bodily fluid with excellent thermal insulation properties. The fluid's composition is similar to heat-absorbing clay developed by NASA for use in their rocket ships.

The rods have no sense of front or back, and their direction of travel seems to be determined by which way their wings are rotating.

Upon death, their remains quickly dissolve into goo.



Rikiel's Stand name is:

Sky Guy

The Stand appears on Rikiel's wrist and directs the rods as if by remote control.

Rikiel determines their target by sight. The more precisely he can steal his target's warmth, the greater the damage they will suffer.



Chapter 116


SKY GUY PART 5





THAT SON
OF A BITCH
CAN'T
STEAL YOUR
BODY HEAT
ANYMORE!!

YOU
WON,
JOLYNE!



I DON'T
KNOW WHO
THE HELL YOU
ARE, BUT...

...I BET
YOU'LL TELL ME
ALL I NEED TO
KNOW ABOUT THE
PRIEST ONCE I'M
DONE KICKING
YOUR ASS.

A STAR
BIRTH-
MARK...



FINISH
HIM OFF,
JOLYNE!





HE
CRACKED
UNDER
THE
PRES-
SURE!

HE'S
LOST
HIS
MIND!


WHAT IN
THE HELL
IS THAT
CRAZY
BASTARD
DOING?!

WHAT
IS HE
DOING?



HE
DOUSED
HIMSELF
IN HIS
BIKE'S
GASO-
LINE...





BY IGNITING
MY SKIN, I
WILL SENSE
YOUR **WEAK**
POINT!

YOU
FIGURED
RIGHT...
BY SETTING
YOUR SKIN ON
FIRE, THE RODS
DON'T KNOW
WHERE THEY
CAN STEAL
YOUR **BODY**
HEAT.

I WILL
SURPASS
YOU.

MY
SOUL IS
APOLLO
11.

BUT IF I
DO THE
SAME
THING TO
MYSELF...

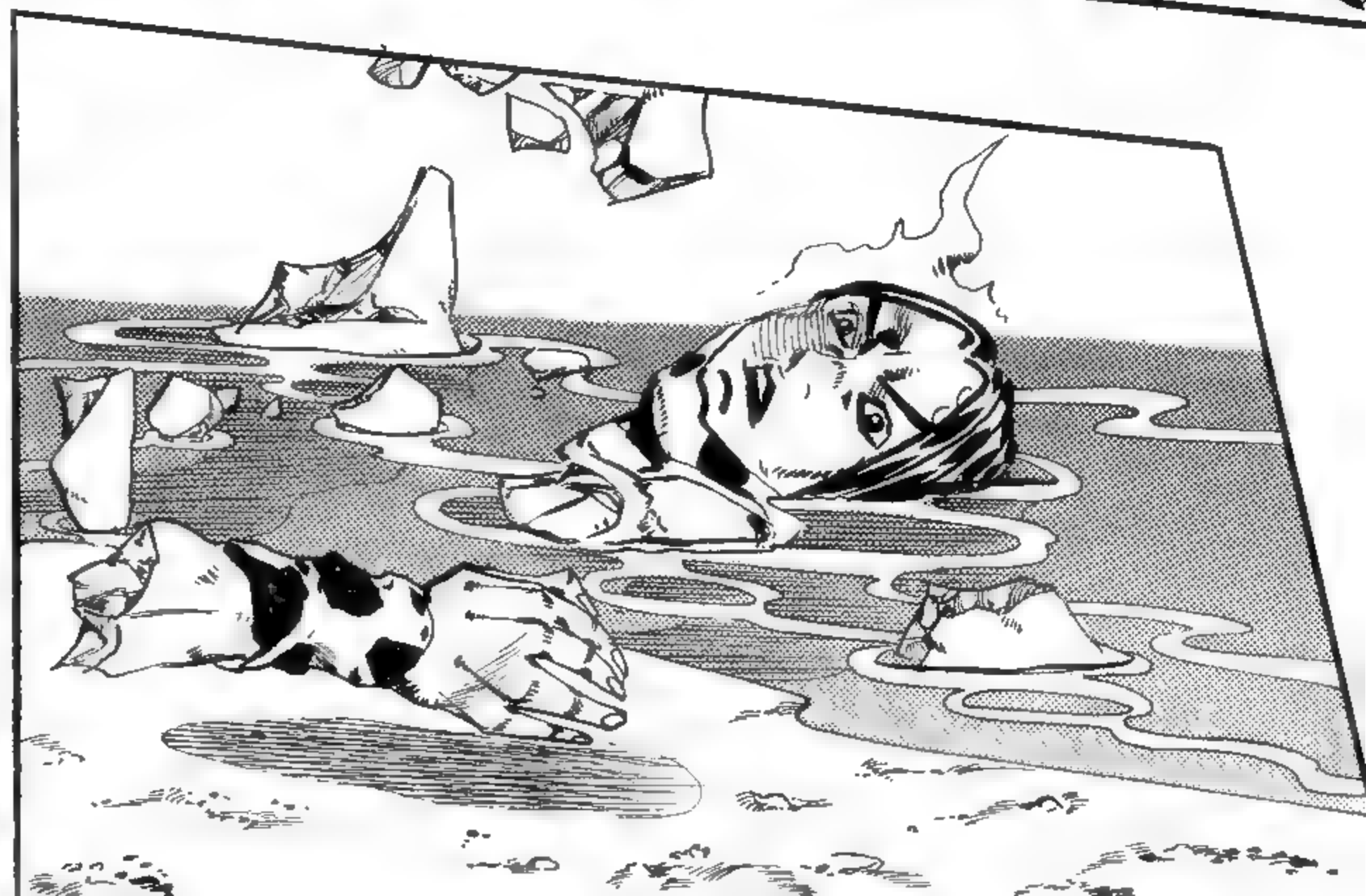
IF I PUT
MYSELF
IN YOUR
PLACE BY
SETTING MY
OWN SKIN
ON FIRE...

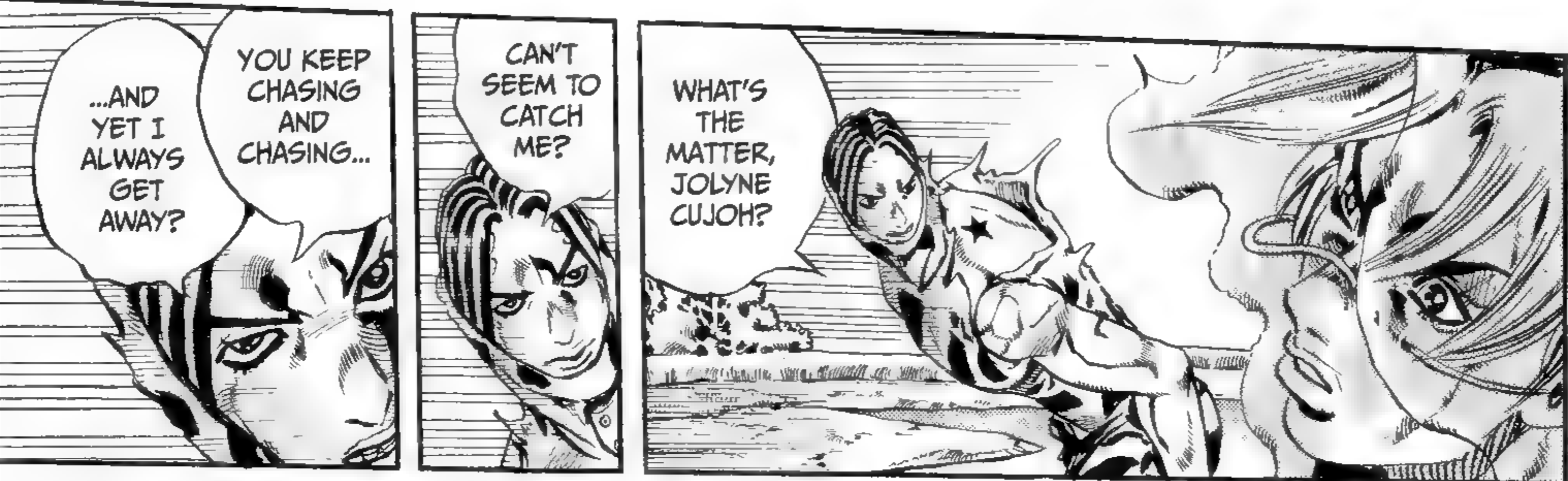
...THEN I
SHOULD BE
ABLE TO
FIGURE OUT
WHERE I
CAN ATTACK
TO DEFEAT
YOU!

UAAAAAGH!

UAAAAAGH!







AND IT RESULTS
IN A CONDITION
CALLED
MYODESOPSIA.

BY COVERING
MYSELF IN
FLAME, I FOUND
JUST ONE SPOT
WHERE I CAN
ATTACK YOU.

YOU
CONSTANTLY
SEE MOVING
OBJECTS IN
YOUR VISION—
SOMETIMES
ONLY HALF-
FORMED.

THE HYPOTHALAMUS,
LOCATED
NEAR THE
ROOF OF
YOUR MOUTH,
IS CONNECTED
TO THE OPTIC
NERVES.

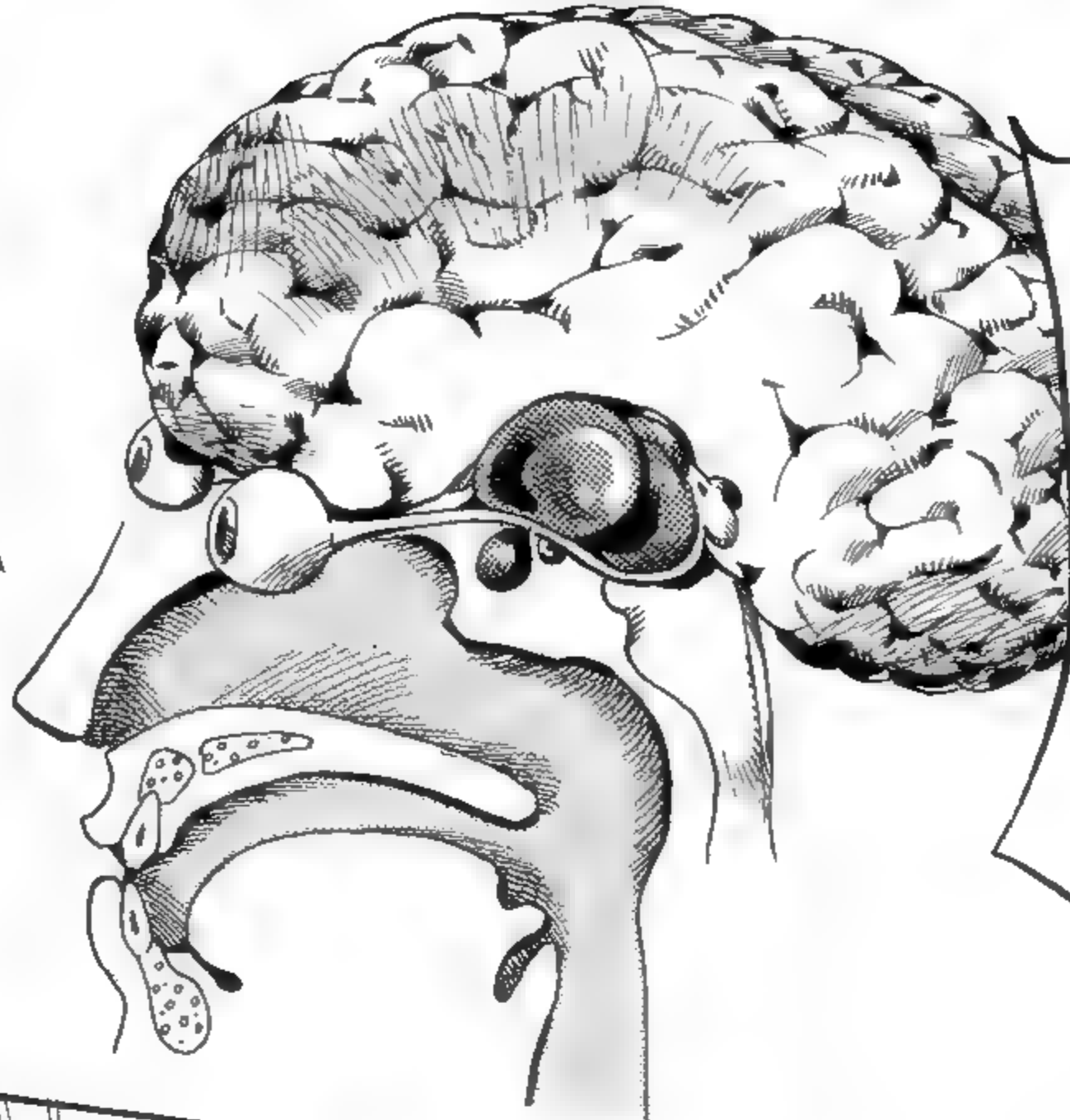
WITH EVERY
BREATH YOU
TAKE, THE RODS
GO INTO YOUR
MOUTH AND
STEAL YOUR
BODY HEAT.

WHEN YOU
BREATHE,
YOU OPEN
YOUR
MOUTH!



I'M ALWAYS IN YOUR PERIPHERAL VIEW. NO MATTER HOW FAR YOU CHASE ME, MY AFTERIMAGE WILL KEEP ESCAPING.

I'VE MADE MY AFTERIMAGE REMAIN IN YOUR VISION!



DAMAGE TO THE HYPOTHALAMUS CORRUPTS THE IMAGE YOUR BRAIN SEES.

HURRY UP AND FINISH HIM!



JOLYNE! WHERE ARE YOU LOOKING? HE'S BEHIND YOU ON THE LEFT! HE'S GETTING AWAY.

...IS AN AFTERIMAGE OF WHERE I NO LONGER AM.

WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING AT...



NOT
ANY OF
YOU!

I AM THE
WINNER...

I'VE
CONQUERED
MY OWN
SPIRIT!

NO MORE
PANIC ATTACKS
FOR ME EVER
AGAIN. I'M
TAKING BACK
MY LIFE!

IF YOU
DON'T
PUT
OUT
THAT
FIRE,
YOU'RE
GOING
TO DIE!

JOLYNE!
YOUR
BODY
CAN'T
TAKE
IT ANY
LONGER!

JOLYNE,
YOU'VE
GOT
TO PUT
OUT
THAT
FIRE!

IT'S...
IT'S
TOO
LATE.

YOU
HAVE TO
EXTINGUISH
YOUR
STRING!

I AM
APOLLO
11!!



WHSH
0000

WHSH
0000

WHSH
0000



AND IF
YOU'RE
TARGETING
ME INSIDE
MY MOUTH...

THEN I
DON'T NEED
TO SEE YOU.

WHMM



FUM
0000

FUM
0000

FUM
0000

...THEN I
DON'T NEED
TO BREATHE
EITHER.



WHMM



WH...
WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOING
...?

JO...
JOLYNE.

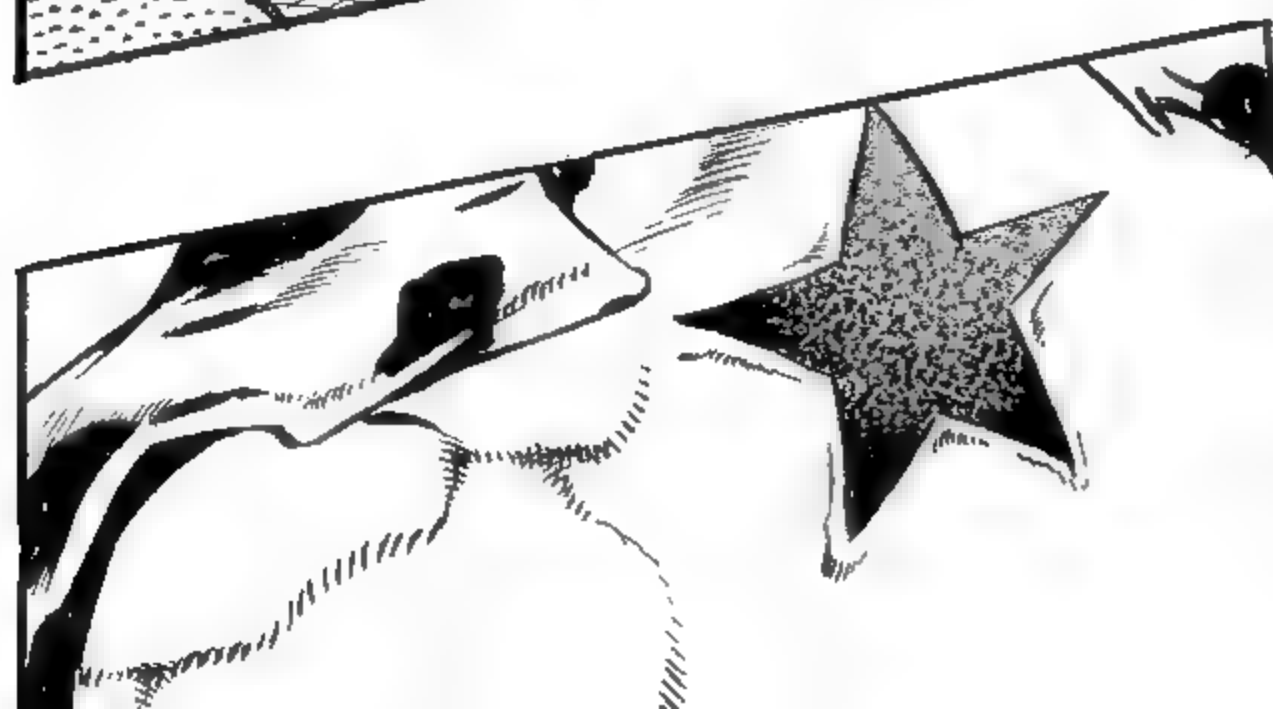


I HAD
SENSED
THE GREEN
BABY'S
LOCATION...

WHEN YOU FIRST
CAME AFTER
US AND WE
WERE IN THE
HELICOPTER...

...AND THE
PRIEST
SENSED WHEN
I BROKE
OUT FROM
PRISON.

...HOW DID
YOU KNOW
WHERE WE
WERE?





KA-KPAK

I'M GOING
TO ASK
YOU WHO
YOU ALL
ARE...

I'M
GOING
TO ASK
YOU...
WHAT
THE
PRIEST
IS
TRYING
TO DO...



Stand Name: Sky Guy User: Rikiel		
Destructive Power: N/A	Speed: N/A	Range: Within Rikiel's range of sight
Staying Power: C	Precision: N/A	Potential: N/A
Ability: Sky Guy can control cryptids known as rods (a detailed description is available elsewhere in this volume). Through his Stand, Rikiel directs the direction and timing of the rods' attacks, as well as the location on a target's body from which to steal heat. Why do these independent animals obey Rikiel's instructions? The answer is unknown, but he and they likely share some common nature.		

A: Amazing B: Very Good C: Average D: Poor E: Terrible

BLURGH!

ORA
ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA!

UNOOOOM

HER RESOLVE TO
REACH THE PRIEST!
HER DETERMINATION,
PASSED DOWN TO HER
FROM HER FATHER, AND
AWAKENED IN HER NOW...!
IS THIS THE SAME WEEPY
GIRL I FIRST MET?!

I ONLY
NOW TRULY
REALIZE THE
EXTENT OF
JOLYNE'S
RESOLVE.



Chapter 117

SKY GUY, PART 6




BUT...

...LOST.

I'VE...

I, RIKIEL, WILL
BE THE ONE
TO LIFT UP THE
PRIEST TOWARD
THE HEAVEN HE
SEEKS.



BUT
THAT WON'T
HAPPEN TO
ME NOW...

THE REASON
A HUMAN
BODY GIVES
WAY AND
COLLAPSES...
IS FOR
DEFENSE.

...BECAUSE
I SENT THE
RODS TO
IMPAIR MY
OWN BODY!

TO SURVIVE
EXTRAORDINARY
PAIN AND SHOCK,
THE CONNECTION
BETWEEN BODY AND
MIND IS INSTINCTIVELY
SEVERED. LOSING
CONSCIOUSNESS IS
AN ACT OF SELF-
DEFENSE.

I'VE DISABLED
THE NERVES
THAT CONNECT
MY MIND AND
BODY.

KLATCH

I WILL
REMAIN
STANDING
UNTIL I
DIE!

I FEEL
NO MORE
PAIN OR
SHOCK.

KILLING
EACH
OTHER
WILL BE
ENOUGH.

WHICH WILL
BE FIRST?
YOU KILLING
ME, OR MY
RODS STEALING
YOUR BODY
HEAT?



ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA ORA
ORA!

GET
HER,
RODS
!!

I'M GONNA
FINISH YOU
HERE!

I'M
EXTINGUISHING
THE FIRE AT
YOUR FIRST
CERVICAL
VERTEBRA
WITH MY OWN
TWO HANDS!







ERMES!
HURRY!
GET TO
JOLYNE!



JOLYNE!!
TELL ME
YOU'RE
NOT...!





...SO THAT I
COULD...

D...
DAMN...

...STEAL
HER
BODY
HEAT...

I PUT
OUT THE
FIRE...
AT HER
NECK...



WHAT?!
Y...YOU
BASTARD
!!



SHIT...MY
FINGERS
WERE
NUMB. I
COULDN'T
MOVE
THEM.

MY
HANDS WERE
HOLDING
HER BY THE
NECK...AND
THEIR HEAT,
THEY...



I DID IT
WITH MY
HANDS...

MY HANDS
PUT OUT
THE FIRE...

DAMN IT... DID YOU
KEEP ATTACKING
ME WITHOUT
REMOVING MY
HANDS FROM
YOUR NECK ON
PURPOSE?

OF ALL THINGS...
THEY PREVENTED
THE RODS FROM
STEALING HER
BODY HEAT...
AT THAT
VERY
SPOT.

MY FINGERS...
WERE
COVERING
HER FIRST
CERVICAL
VERTEBRA.

OR
WAS IT
MERELY
LUCK?

KLATCH

TREMBL

TREMBL

KA-THUD

YOU
DID IT,
JOLYNE!

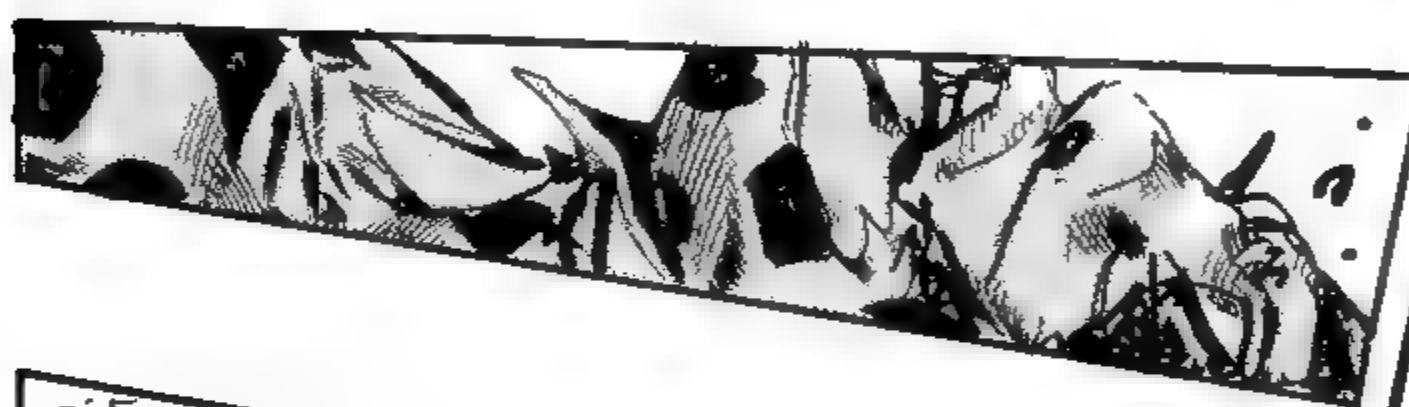
JOLYNE!



I DIDN'T HAVE THE TIME TO THINK ABOUT WHETHER YOUR HANDS WERE PROTECTING MY BODY HEAT FROM BEING STOLEN.

THE FIGHT WAS THAT CLOSE.

IT WAS LUCK.



THEY WENT OFF SOMEWHERE BEYOND MY REACH. I DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO CONTROL THEM ANYMORE.

THE RODS...


...WON'T RETURN EVER AGAIN.

BUT...YOU SAID IT WAS JUST LUCK? YOU BEAT ME BY RANDOM CHANCE?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN THOSE RODS WILL COME BACK! FINISH HIM OFF!

FINISH IT, JOLYNE!





BEFORE I MET HIM, I COULDN'T DRIVE A CAR...OR EVEN BREATHE SOMETIMES. BUT NOT ANYMORE.

I'LL TELL YOU. I'M A FULFILLED MAN.

THE PRIEST CHANGED ALL THAT. HE FIXED A PART OF ME THAT WAS MISSING. SERVING HIM IS MY REASON FOR EXISTENCE.

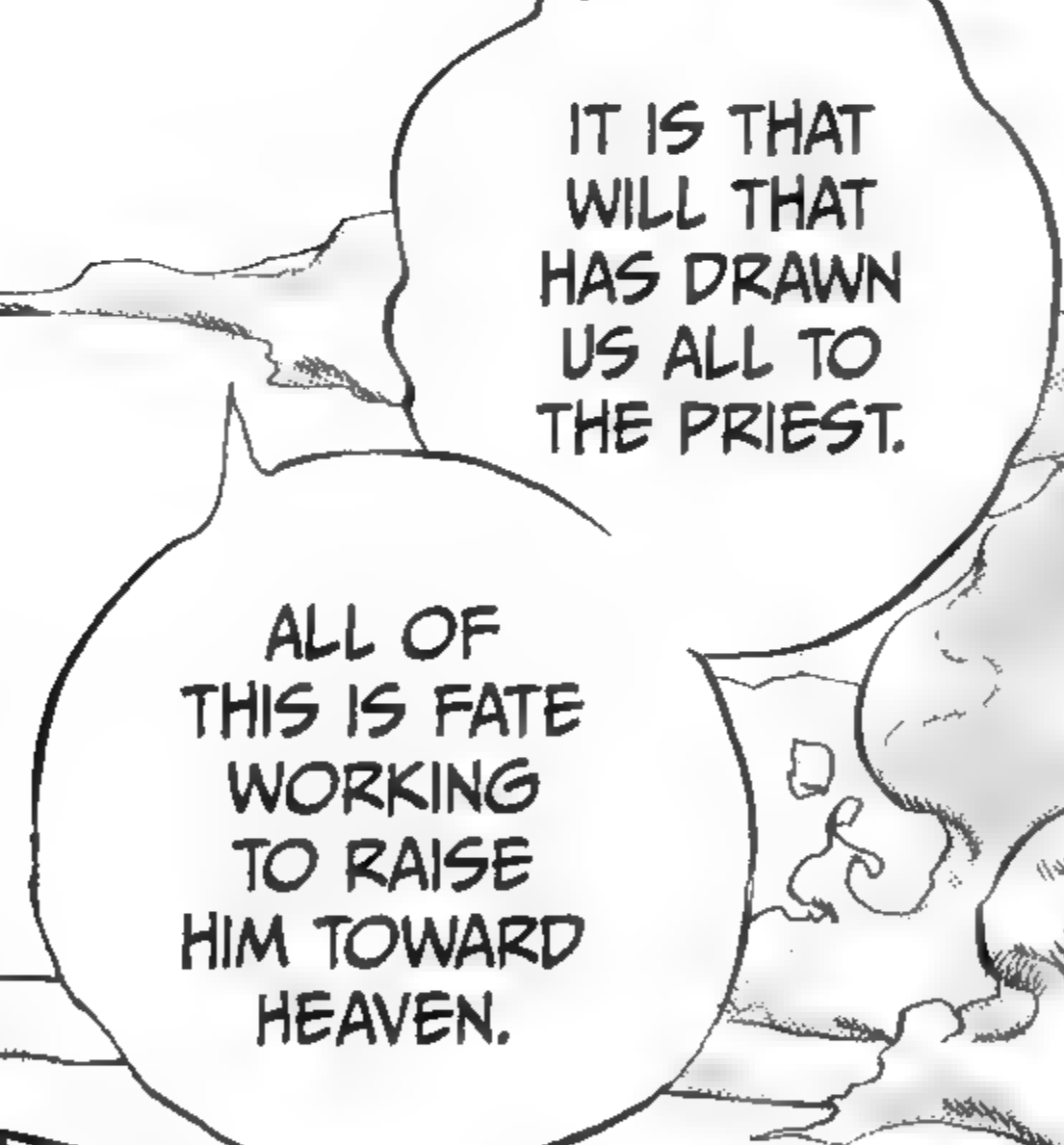


WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO THE PRIEST?


YOU'RE KIND TO SAY THAT. IT'S THE ANSWER I WANT TO HEAR.

BUT IS IT REALLY SO? WHAT IS THE TRUTH?




IT IS THAT WILL THAT HAS DRAWN US ALL TO THE PRIEST.

ALL OF THIS IS FATE WORKING TO RAISE HIM TOWARD HEAVEN.



THE WILL OF A MAN CALLED DIO IS STEADILY AND CONTINUOUSLY MERGING WITH FATHER PUCCHI.



I'VE REALIZED SOMETHING TODAY. YOU TOO WILL GO TO CAPE CANAVERAL FOR NO OTHER PURPOSE BUT TO SERVE THE PRIEST.

THE SAME GOES FOR YOU, JOLYNE CUJOH.

THE VERY
SAME LUCK
THAT HAS
TAKEN YOUR
SIDE! THAT'S
WHAT HE
WANTS.

WHAT THE
PRIEST
SEEKS IS
LUCK!

FROM WHERE I
AM, I'D SAY YOU
HAVE A STRONGER
DESTINY THAN
ANYONE ELSE.

AND WHICHEVER
OF US HAS THE
STRONGEST
DESTINY...

...IS WHO
THE PRIEST
WANTS TO
COME TO
HIM...


YOU KEPT
PUNCHING ME
RATHER THAN
REMOVE MY
HANDS FROM
YOUR NECK,
NOT BECAUSE
YOU MADE A
CALCULATION...

YOU TOLD
ME IT WAS
LUCK,
RIGHT?

...BUT
BECAUSE
OF LUCK.

THE VICTOR
ISN'T WHAT'S
IMPORTANT
HERE TODAY. I
UNDERSTAND
THAT NOW.





THE PRIEST
REMOVED THE
OTHER MAN'S
MEMORY
AND KEPT
HIM ALIVE IN
PRISON.

THAT
OTHER
MAN IS
SPECIAL
TOO.

AND
DESTINY
GATHERS US
TOGETHER.

...BECAUSE THE
STRONGEST
POWER IN THE
WORLD DOESN'T
COME FROM
ANY MERE
CALCULATION.

...BECAUSE
HE'S THE
PRIEST'S
YOUNGER
BROTHER.



I'M
TALKING
ABOUT
WEATHER
FORECAST.

IF HE
ESCAPES
PRISON, IT
WON'T BE
BECAUSE HE'S
FOLLOWING
YOU.

HE'LL COME
BRINGING
HIS STRONG
DESTINY TO
SERVE THE
PRIEST.



...WEATHER
FORECAST
SURELY GOT
ONE TOO...

WHEN THAT
STAR-SHAPED
BIRTHMARK
APPEARED
ON FATHER
PUCCHI'S
SHOULDER...



BULLSHIT!
THE PRIEST
EXISTS SO
THAT I CAN
SMASH HIS
FACE IN!



HE'S
SPOUTING
OFF A
BUNCH OF
CRAP JUST
TO MESS
WITH YOUR
HEAD.

DON'T
LISTEN TO
THIS JERK!

SPORTS
MAXIMUM
KILLED MY
SISTER
AND THEN
BROUGHT
DIO'S BONE
BACK TO LIFE.

YOU WANNA
TELL ME THAT
WAS TO SERVE
DESTINY
TOO?



DID JOLYNE REALLY LEAVE RIKIEL'S
HANDS ON HER NECK BECAUSE OF LUCK?
OR WAS IT A CALCULATION?
JOLYNE NEVER SAID ANYTHING
MORE ABOUT IT.



THE PRIEST SEEKS THE TIME OF HEAVEN,
BUT WHAT KIND OF POWER DOES IT
HOLD? IS HE REALLY WAITING FOR
WEATHER FORECAST TO COME TO
HIM? ALL I KNOW IS...FATHER PUCCHI
WILL SACRIFICE THE LIVES AND
HAPPINESS OF EVERYONE ON EARTH
TO SERVE HIS OWN ENDS. AND THAT
IN ITSELF IS UNMISTAKABLY EVIL.
WE HAVE TO STOP HIM, NO MATTER
WHAT IT TAKES, JUST LIKE HE
NEUTRALIZED JOLYNE'S FATHER.

FOUR DAYS UNTIL THE NEW MOON
RIKIEL (STAND: SKY GUY)
IS OUT OF COMMISSION.
THE RODS...WENT ELSEWHERE ON EARTH.









SO TOO
ARE THE
RODS
FREE.

SINCE
ANCIENT
TIMES...

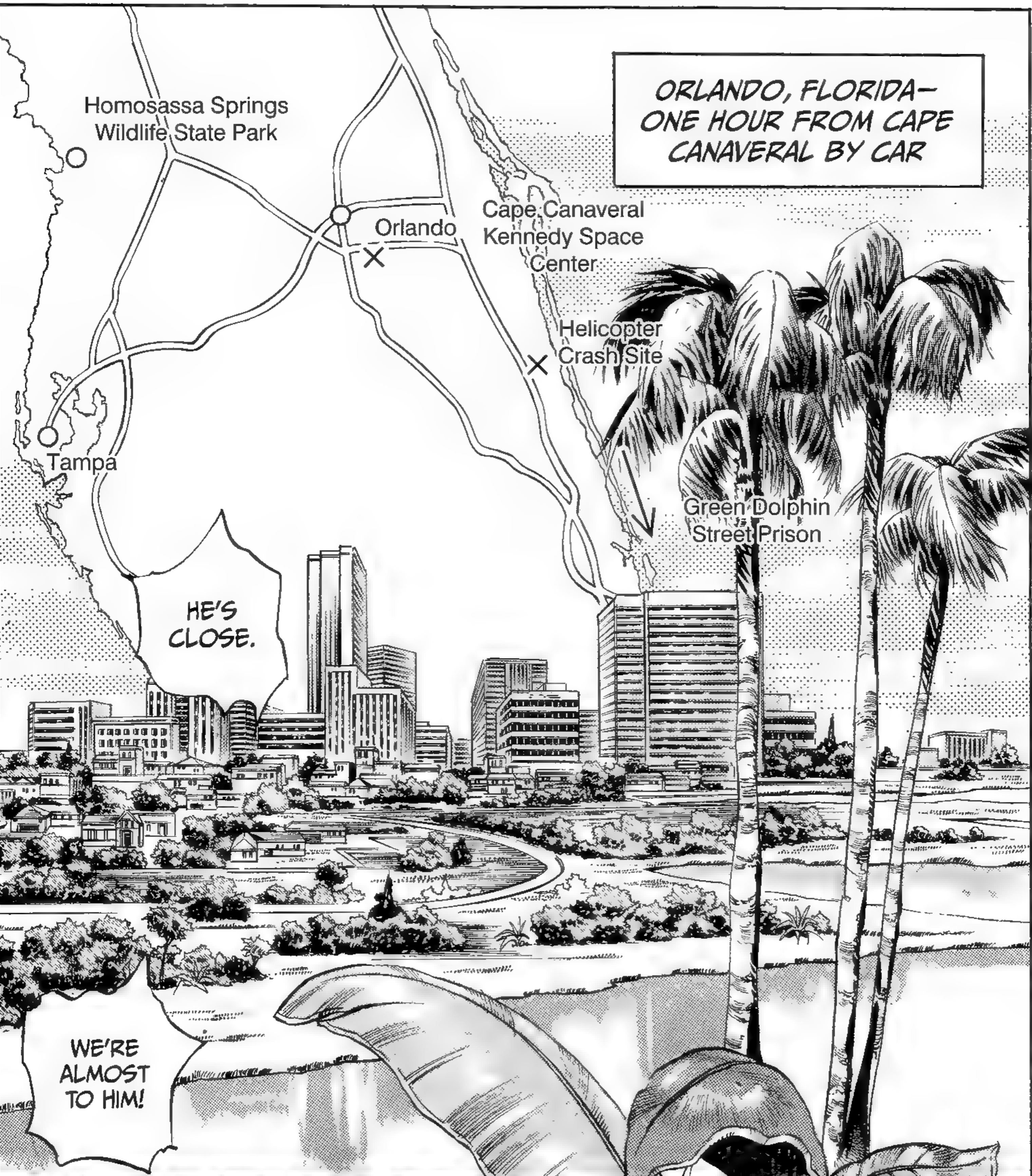
...AND
INTO THE
FUTURE.

KREEEE

CRASH

TO BE CONTINUED

THREE DAYS AFTER JOLYNE CUJOH
ESCAPED GREEN DOLPHIN STREET PRISON



Chapter 118

HEAVEN IS AT HAND:
THREE DAYS UNTIL
THE NEW MOON



THE PRIEST
IS SOME-
WHERE
NEARBY.

I'M
SURE
OF IT.

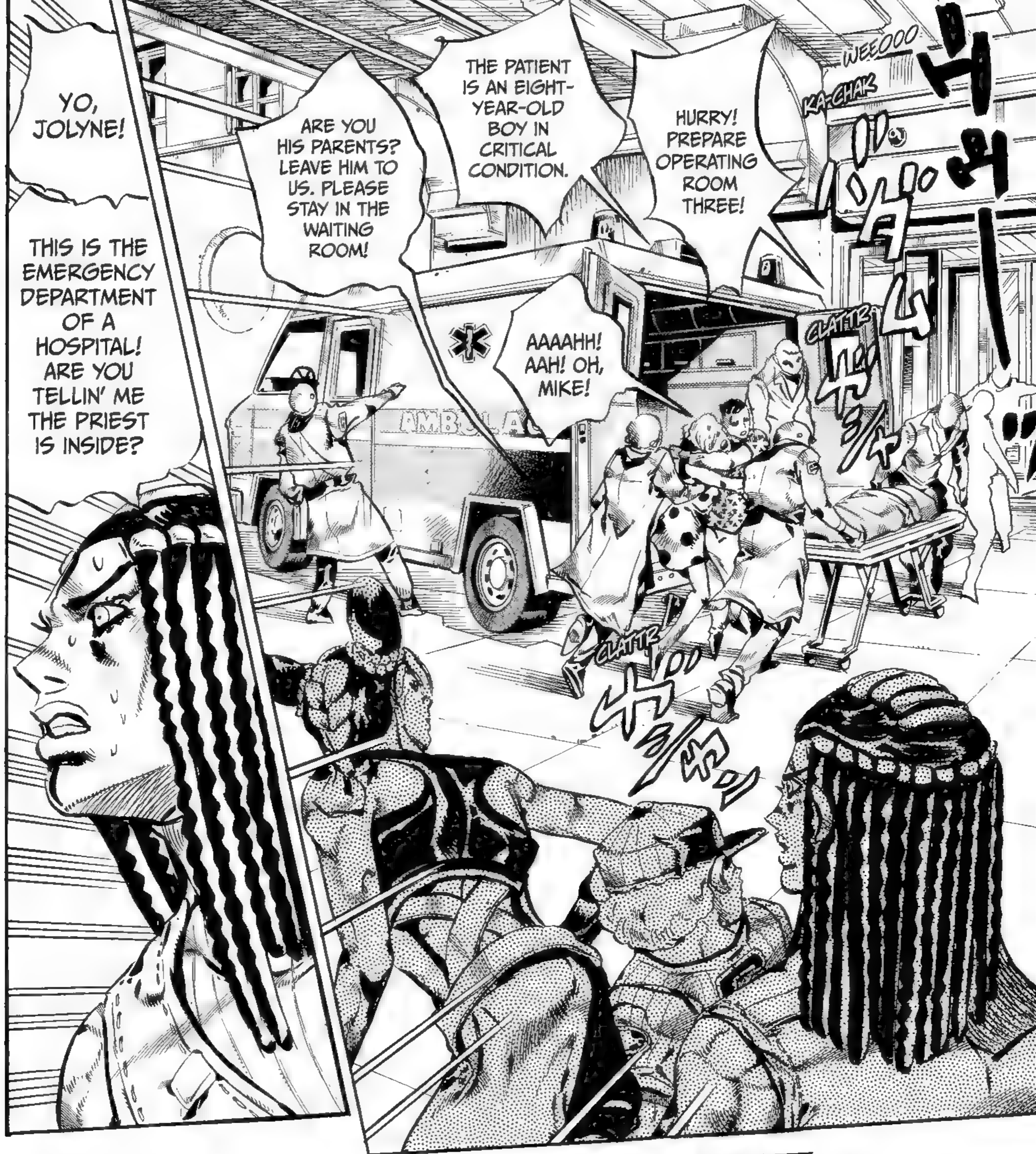
BE
READY.

HE'S
IN THAT
DIRECTION
...

HE'S
STAYING
PUT AND
NOT
MOVING.

HE'S
STAYING
PUT FOR
NOW.

THREE DAYS UNTIL
THE NEW MOON



YO,
JOLYNE!

THIS IS THE
EMERGENCY
DEPARTMENT
OF A
HOSPITAL!
ARE YOU
TELLIN' ME
THE PRIEST
IS INSIDE?

ARE YOU
HIS PARENTS?
LEAVE HIM TO
US. PLEASE
STAY IN THE
WAITING
ROOM!

THE PATIENT
IS AN EIGHT-
YEAR-OLD
BOY IN
CRITICAL
CONDITION.

HURRY!
PREPARE
OPERATING
ROOM
THREE!

AAAAHH!
AAH! OH,
MIKE!

HE'S
HERE.

...WE'RE
GOING TO
END THIS
HERE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHY
HE'S IN A
HOSPITAL,
BUT...



CALL THIS
NUMBER, AND THE
SPEEDWAGON
FOUNDATION WILL
COME TO YOU.



EMPORIO...
I HAVE A FAVOR
TO ASK YOU. YOU
STILL HAVE MY
FATHER'S DISC.
I WANT YOU TO
DELIVER IT
FOR ME.



I DON'T
WANT
TO GET
SEPARATED
FROM
YOU.

I
SNATCHED
RIKIEL'S
CELL
PHONE.
TAKE IT.

SMOOCH

YES, YOU WILL.
BUT FIRST, I WANT
YOU TO DELIVER THE
DISC. THE PRIEST
CAN ALSO SENSE
THAT I'M NEAR.

I CAN'T MEET
WITH THE
SPEEDWAGON
FOUNDATION
MYSELF.
THIS IS VERY
IMPORTANT.

BUT I'M
GOING
IN THERE
WITH
YOU...



HEY, YOU!
OUT OF
THE WAY!
WATCH
OUT!



WHO ARE
WE NEAR?
IS IT
JOLYNE?

WHICH
ONE DO
YOU MEAN,
WEATHER
...?

OR
ARE YOU
SAYING
THE
PRIEST IS
HERE?

THIS
VEHICLE
IS REVER-
SING!

YOU'RE
CLEAR.
KEEP
COMING!

THIS
VEHICLE IS
REVER-
SING!

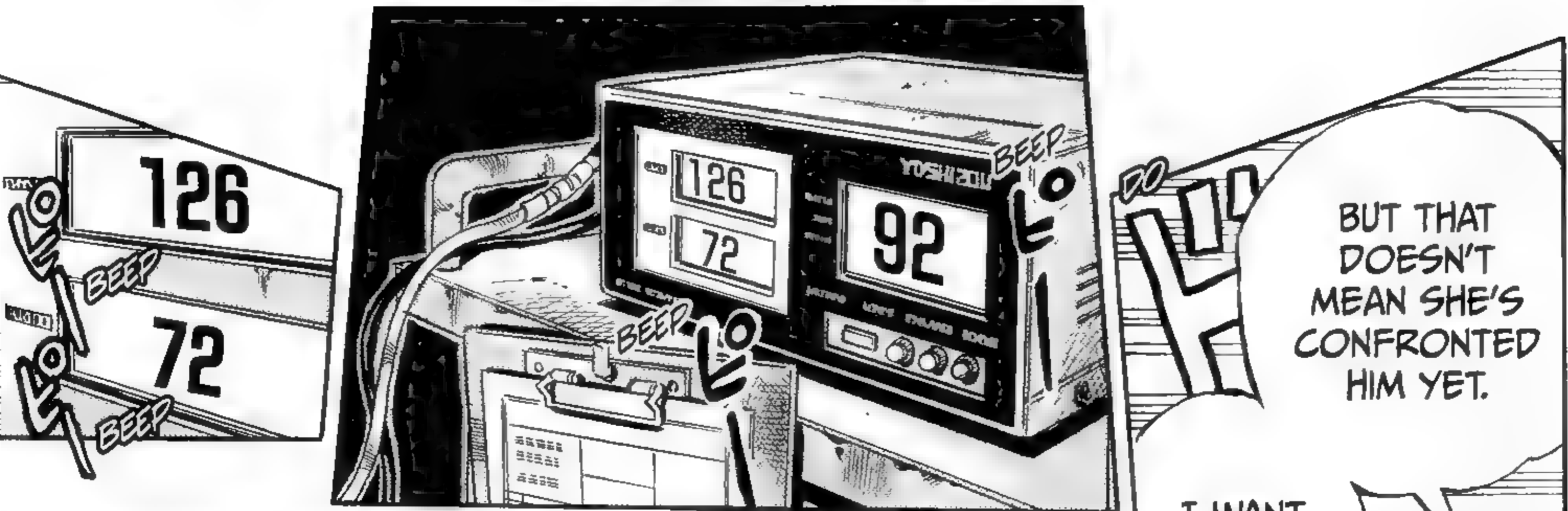


...ANOTHER
ENEMY. ALL
THREE ARE
NEAR.

JOLYNE,
THE
PRIEST,
AND...

NO.

I'M SAYING
THREE
PEOPLE
ARE HERE.



I'D LIKE TO
GET YOUR
OPINION ON
SOMETHING.

I
WANT
YOU
TO
TRY
IT.

IT'S
THIS
MEAL.

JUST
ONE
BITE,
THAT'S
ALL.



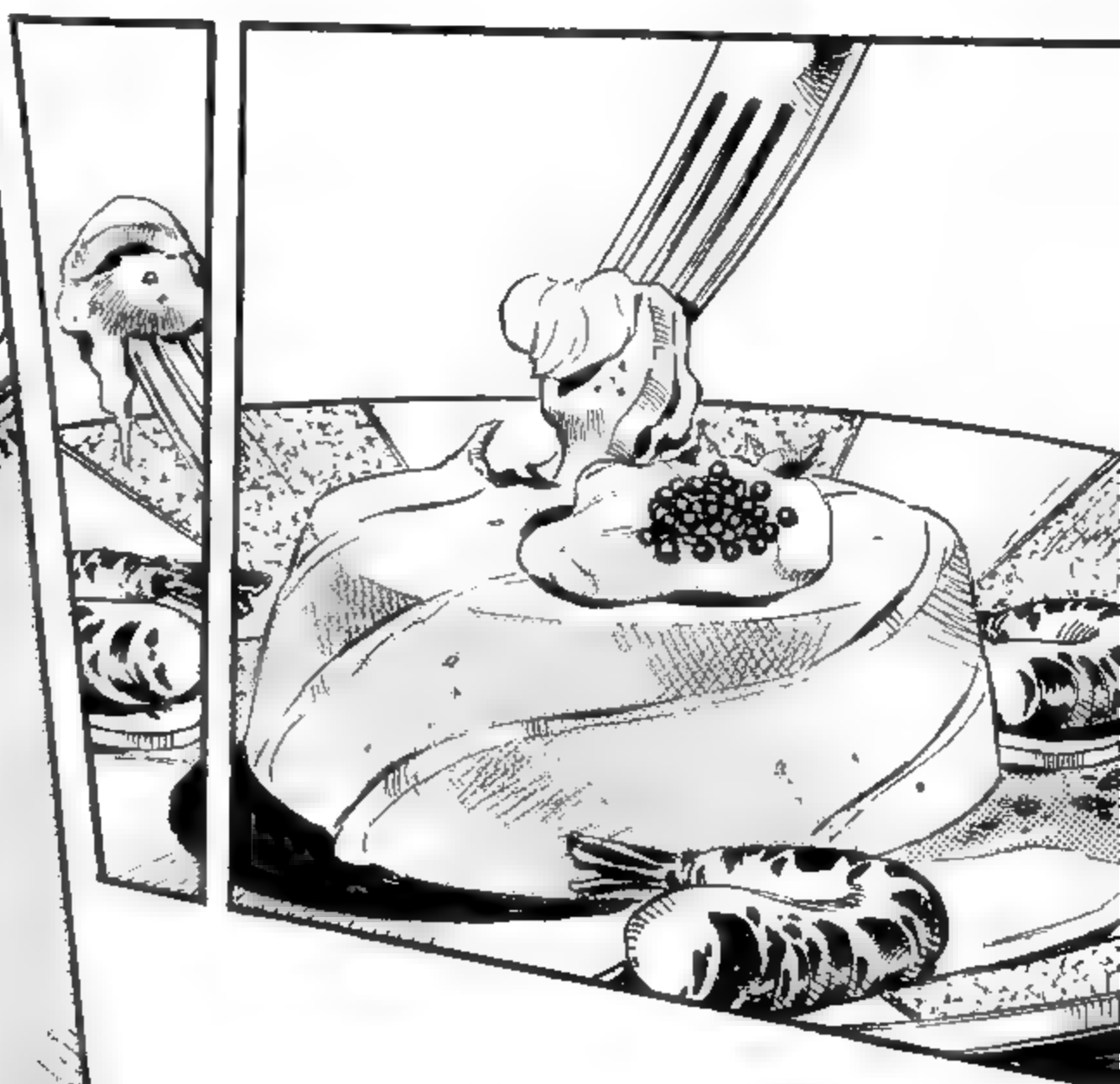
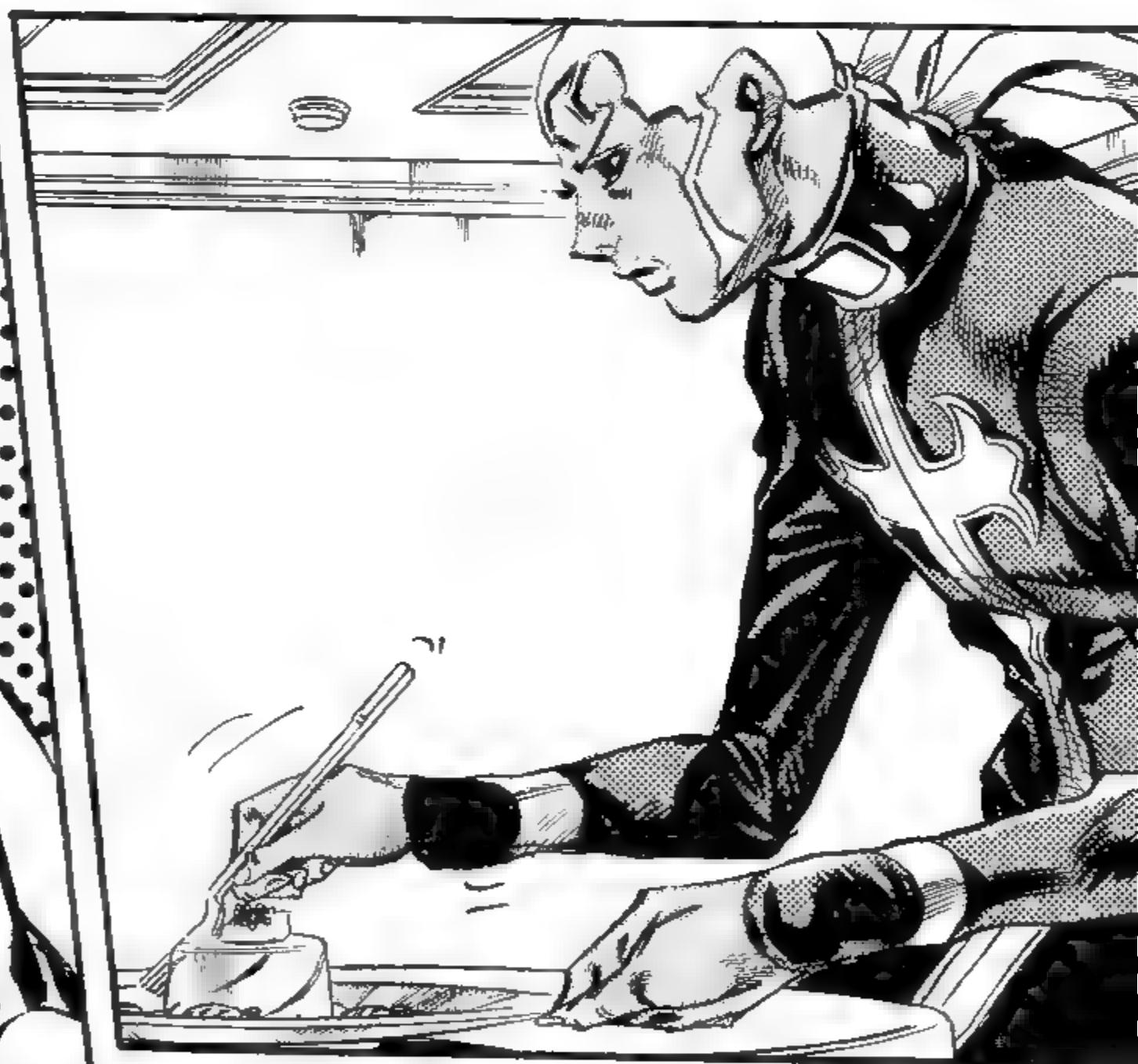
...
SORRY
TO ASK,
VERSUS,
BUT...



BUT THAT
DOESN'T
MEAN SHE'S
CONFRONTED
HIM YET.

I WANT
TO FIND
HIM
FIRST.

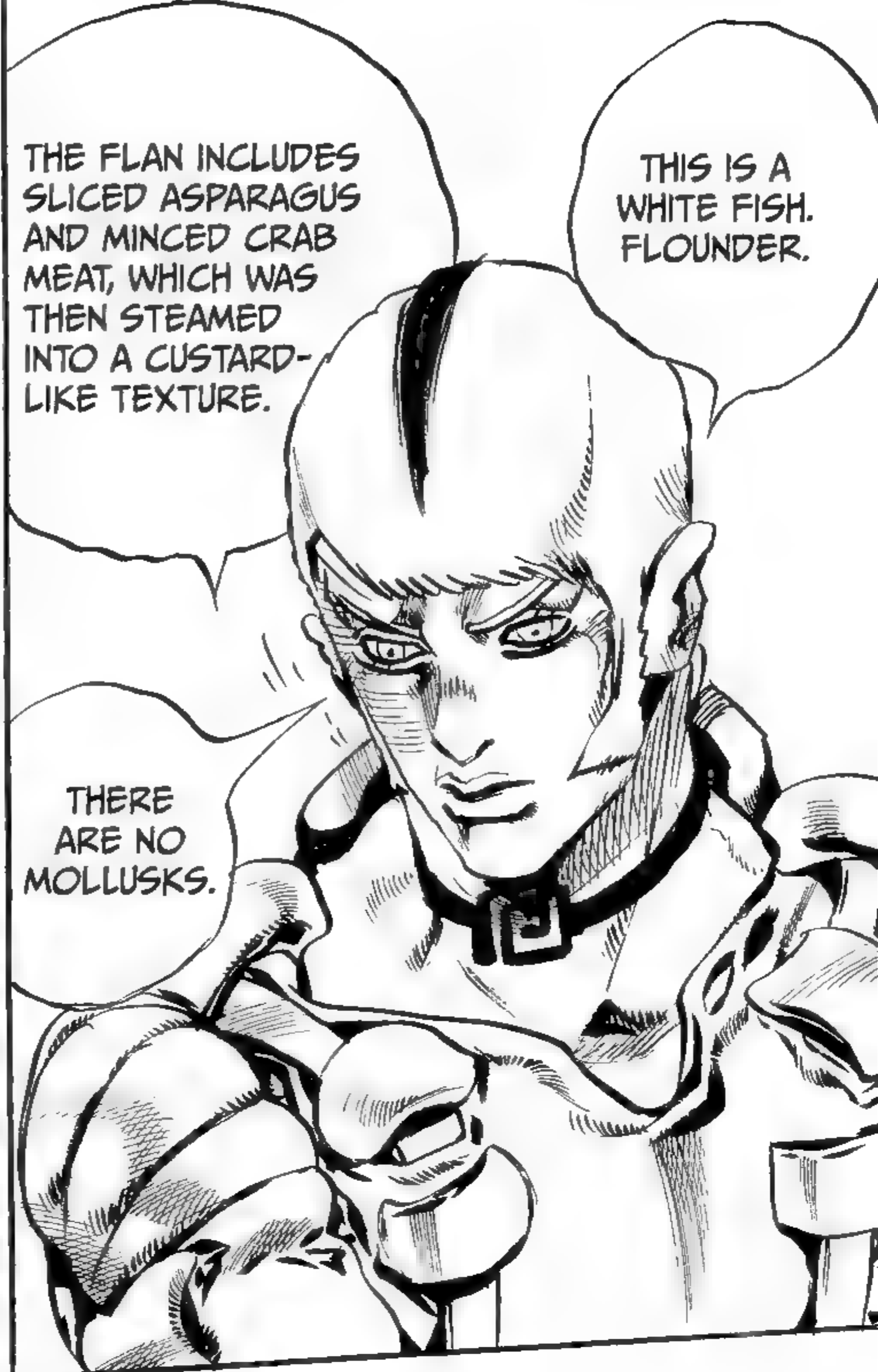
START
LOOKING!
WHERE IS
HE IN THAT
BUILDING?!



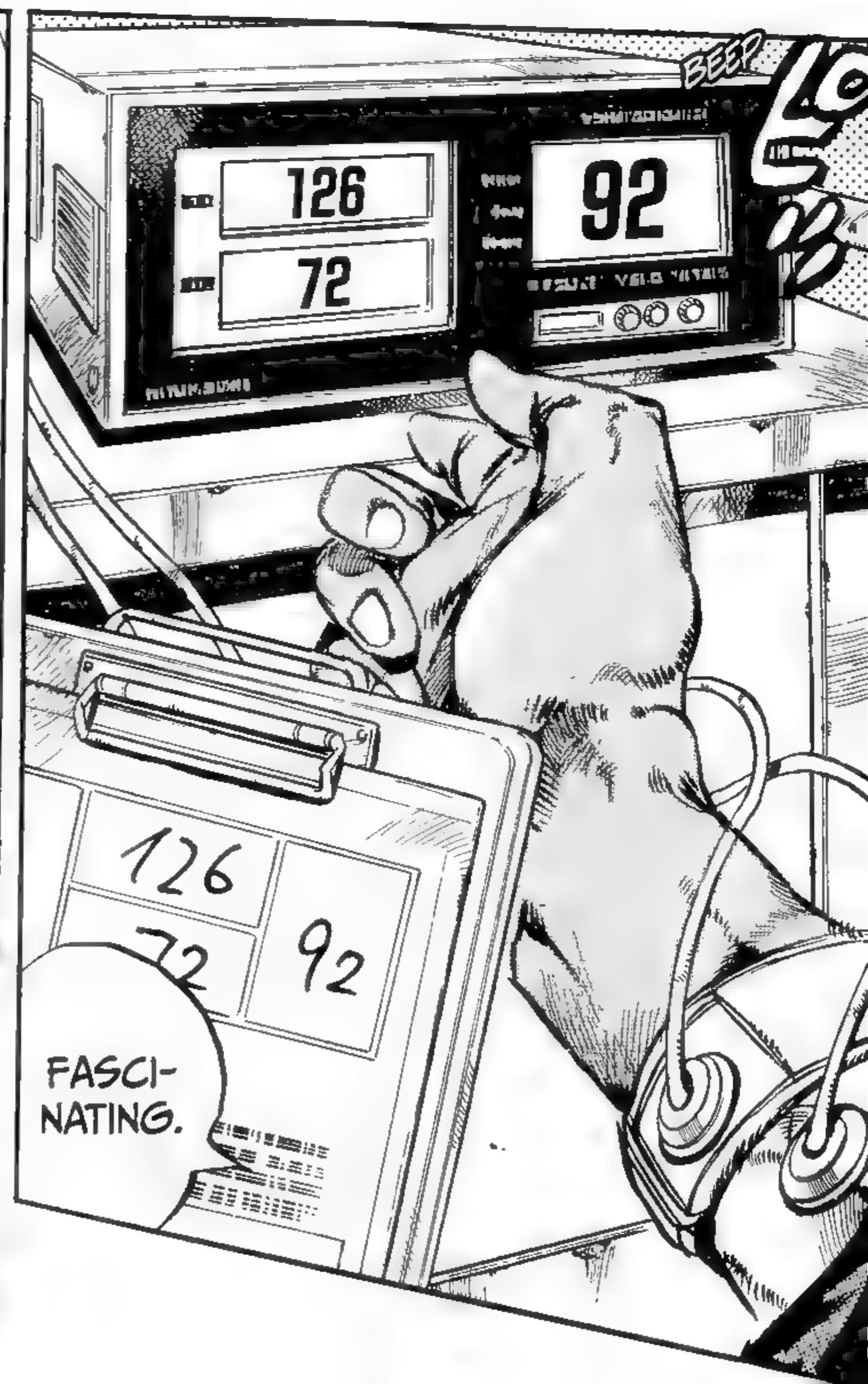
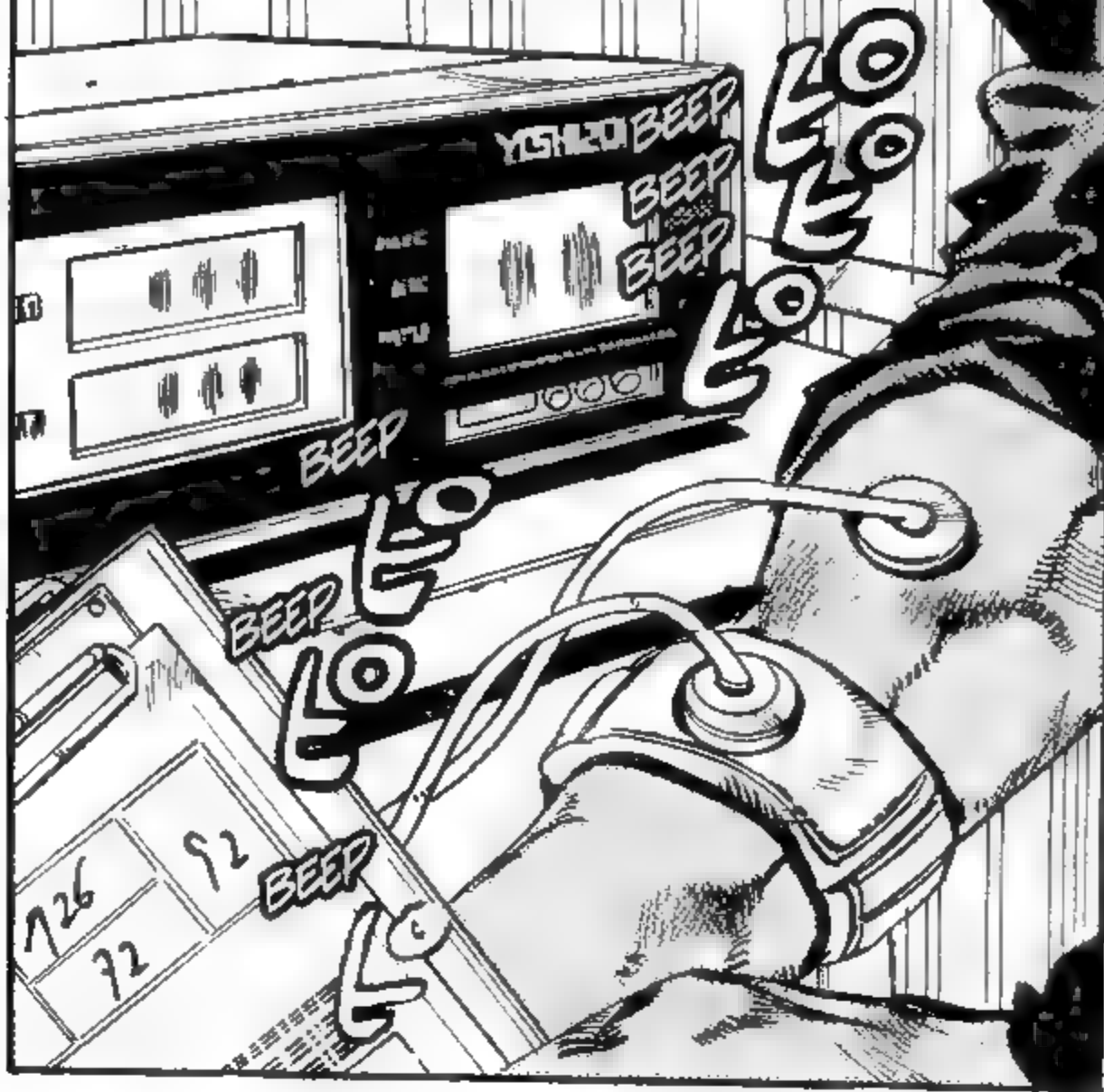




BUT WAIT.
WOULD YOU
MIND IF I HAD
ANOTHER
BITE, BUT THIS
TIME WITH THE
SAUCE?











REACHING
HEAVEN
MEANS
MAKING
EVEN FATE
YOUR ALLY.

IF YOU CAN'T
SEE YOUR
ABILITY, THERE'S
NOTHING TO BE
DONE ABOUT IT.

WHATEVER
WILL BE, WILL
BE. DON'T
STRUGGLE IN
VAIN AGAINST
THE FORCE
OF DESTINY.

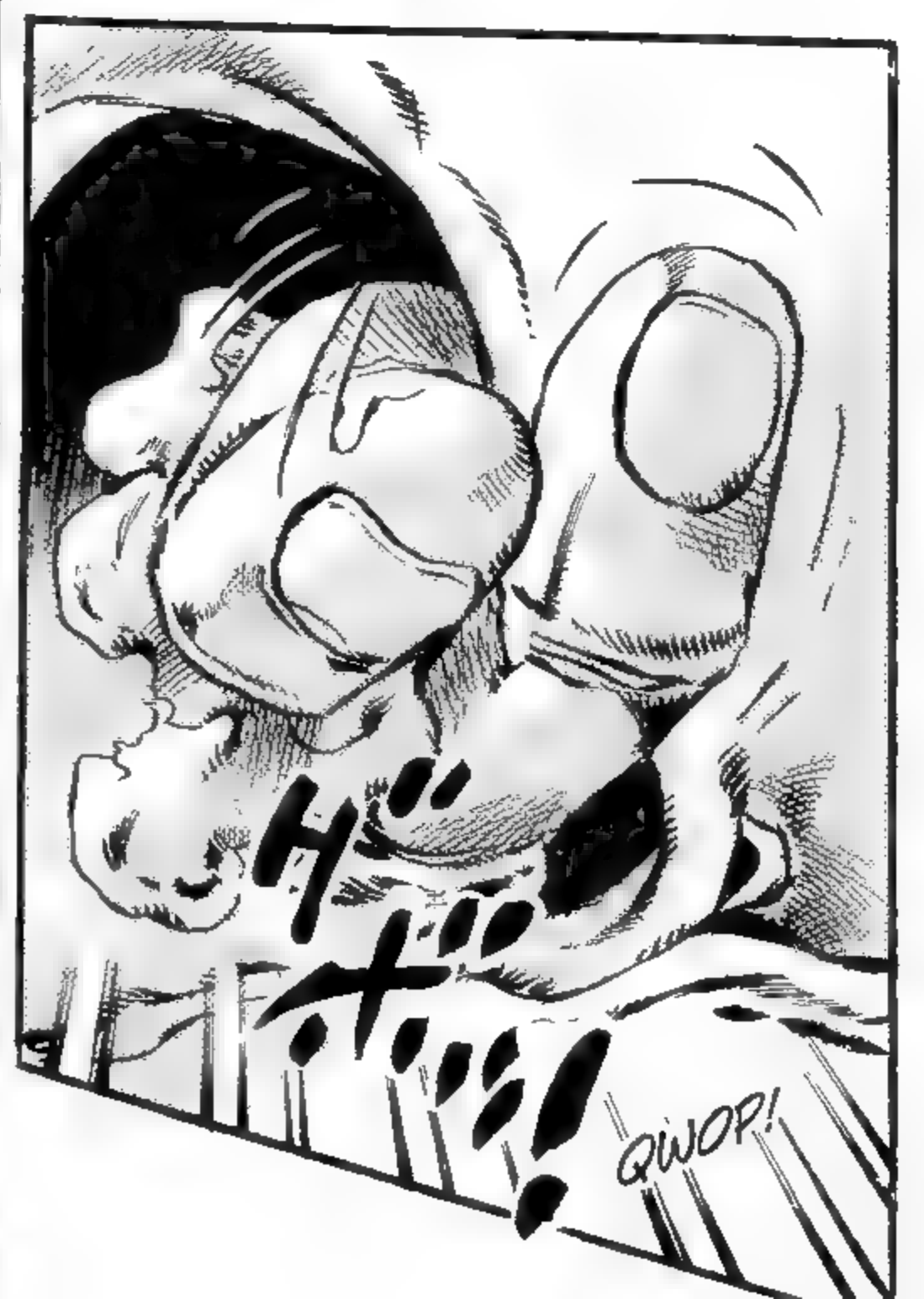
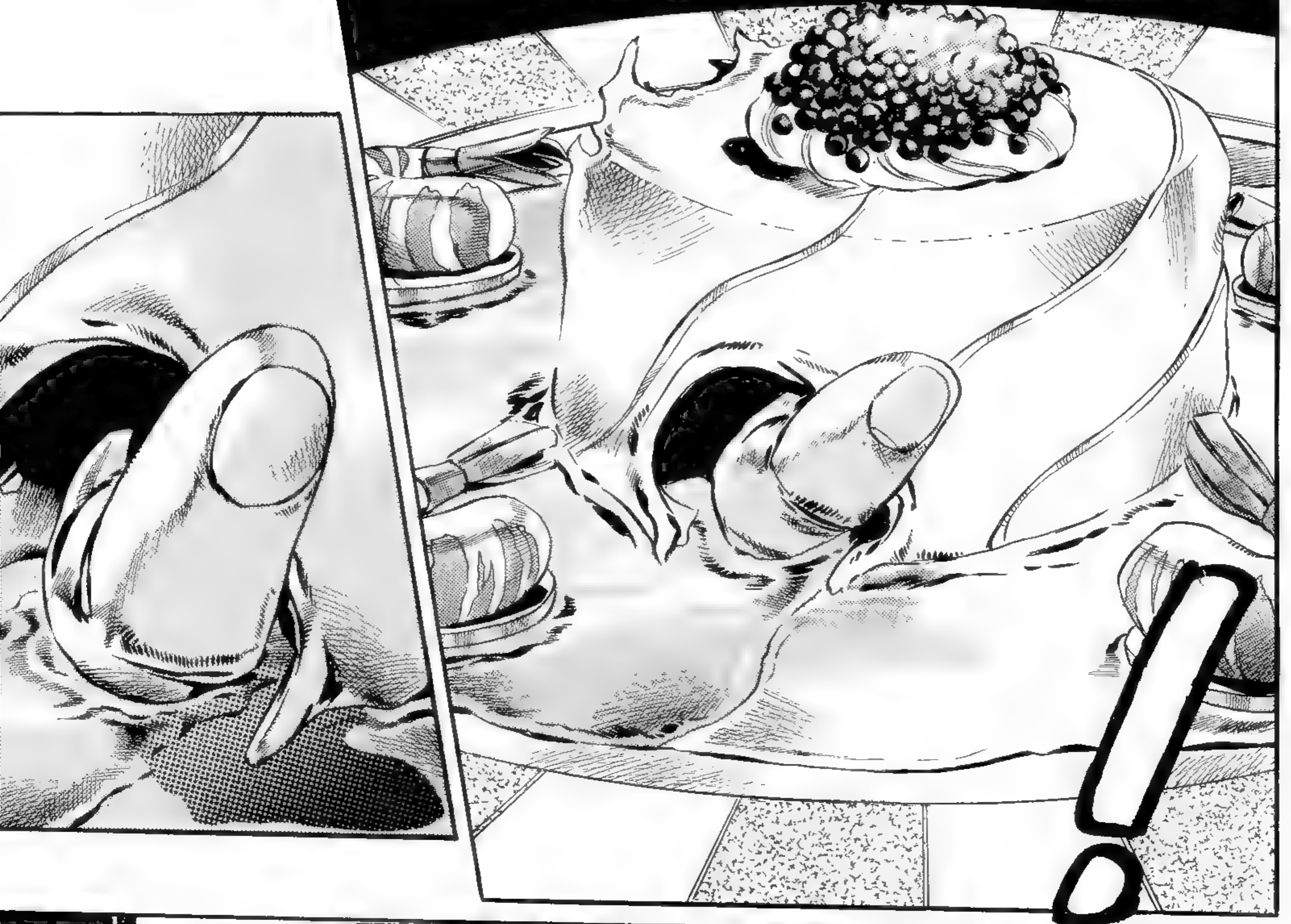
AND WHO
KNOWS...
MAYBE
JOLYNE
WILL
OVERLOOK
THIS
ROOM.



REGARDLESS,
I ORDERED
THAT MEAL
BECAUSE THEY
SAID IT DIDN'T
CONTAIN ANY
MOLLUSKS.

YOU
MAY
EAT IT
IF YOU
LIKE.

...



RIDING
IN THE
AMBULANCE
WAS FUN.

BUT MY
DADDY
DOESN'T
LIKE ME.

BA-DOOM

...WAS...

I...

CLASH

CLASH

CLASH

CLASH

CLASH

SPSH

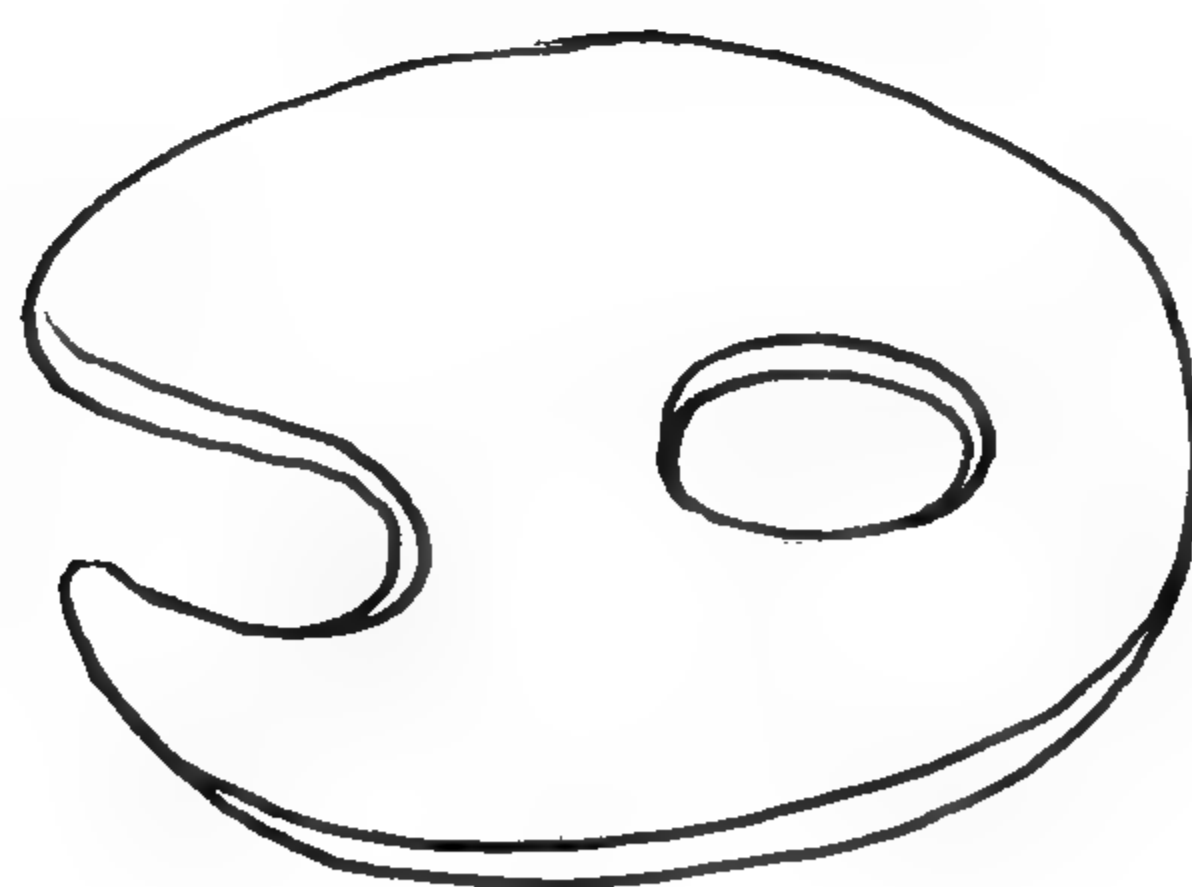
SPSH

My
DADDY...

...SHOT!

...SHOT
ME.





Jo



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON IN THERE ...?!

IT'S A PATIENT ROOM...

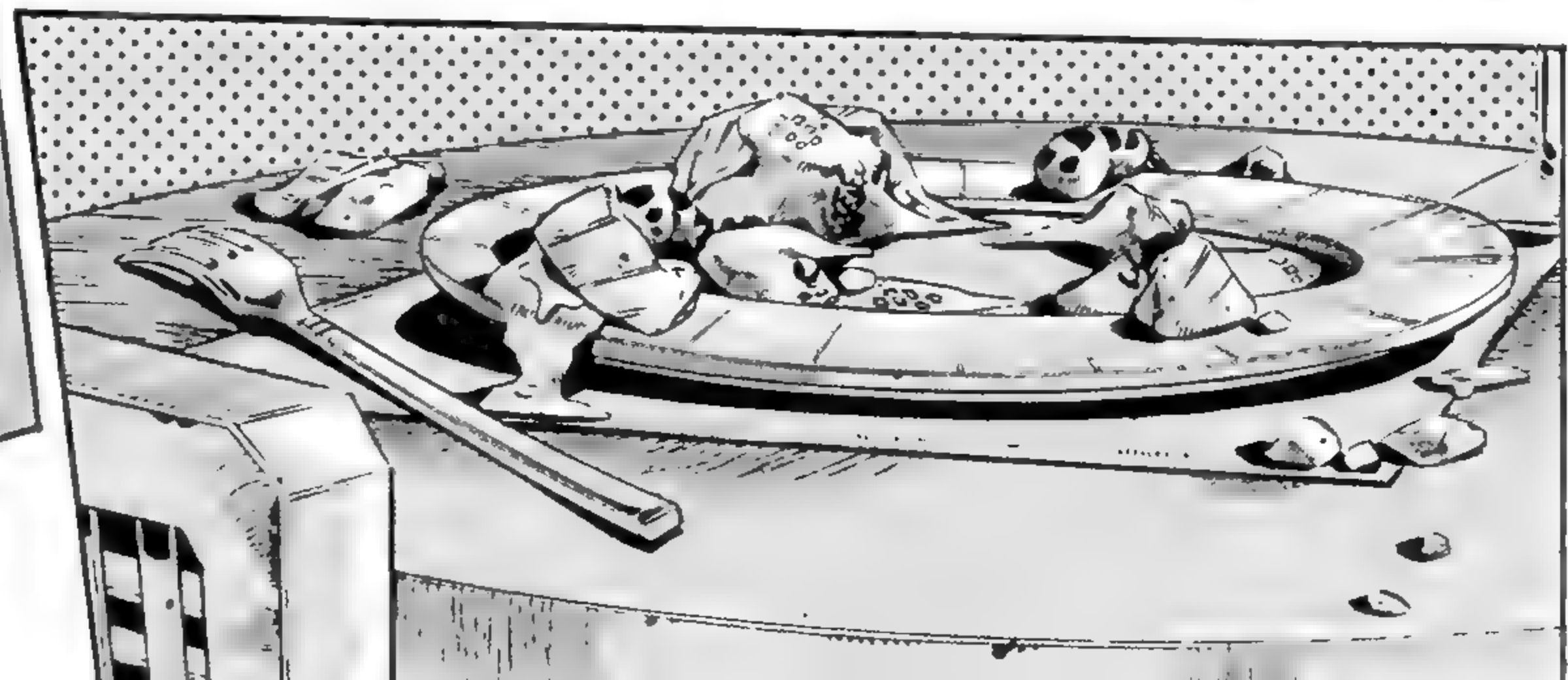


SILENCE

WHERE'S THE PRIEST ?!

Chapter 119

NETHERWORLD, PART 1





SOME-
BODY
CALL FOR
HELP!

A MAN
HAS BEEN
SHOT!

SOMEONE'S
BEEN SHOT
IN THIS
HOSPITAL!

NOTIFY THE
POLICE AND
EVACUATE
EVERYONE!

Chapter 119

NETHERWORLD

PART 1



THIS HAS GOT
TO BE THE
WORK OF THAT
NEW ENEMY
WHO'S HANGING
AROUND THE
PRIEST.

EXCEPT
THIS ATTACK
DOESN'T
SEEM VERY
STAND-LIKE.

IT'S LIKE
SOMEBODY
SHOT A
REAL-LIFE
PHYSICAL
BULLET!

MY
DARLING
!!

WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING
ON?!




W...
WHY?!

DARLING
!!

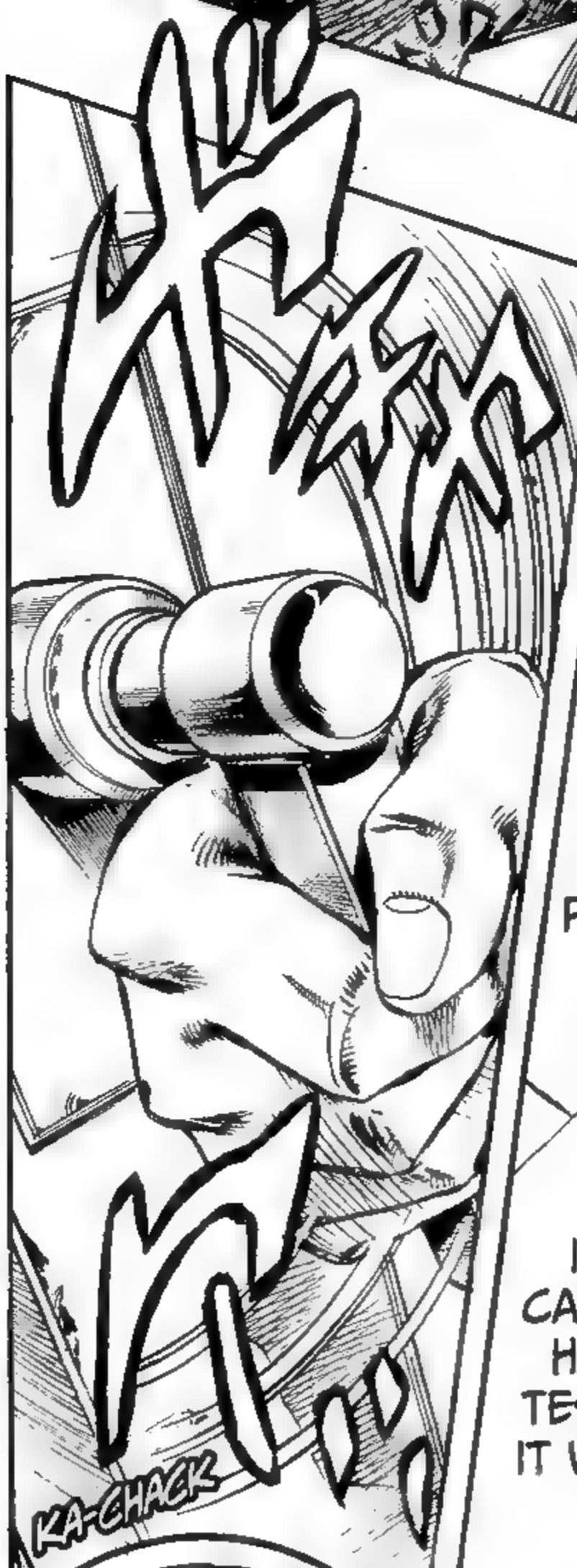


I MEAN,
LOOK AT THE
POOR BASTARD.
HE'S JUST
SOME RANDOM
DUDE WHO WAS
SITTING ON
THAT BENCH.

OH, YEAH...
AREN'T THEY
THE PARENTS
OF THAT
BOY WHO
CAME IN THAT
AMBULANCE
?




AND WHO IS
THAT GUY WHO
GOT SHOT...
AND WHY
SHOOT HIM?



...MAYBE
OUR NEW
ENEMY'S
POWER ONLY
AWAKENED
JUST NOW.

IN THAT
CASE, HE'D
HAVE TO
TEST HOW
IT WORKS.



I DON'T
HAVE ANY
IDEA WHAT
KIND OF
STAND
ABILITY
DID THIS,
BUT...



COULD'VE
BEEN A
TEST
SHOT.





YO,
JOLYNE!
DON'T
STICK
YOUR
HEAD
OUT
OVER
THAT
HOLE!



DON'T
EVEN GO
NEAR THAT
HOLE
UNTIL
WE'VE
FIGURED
OUT WHAT
IT HAS TO
DO WITH
THE GUY
WHO GOT
SHOT
IN THE
HALLWAY!

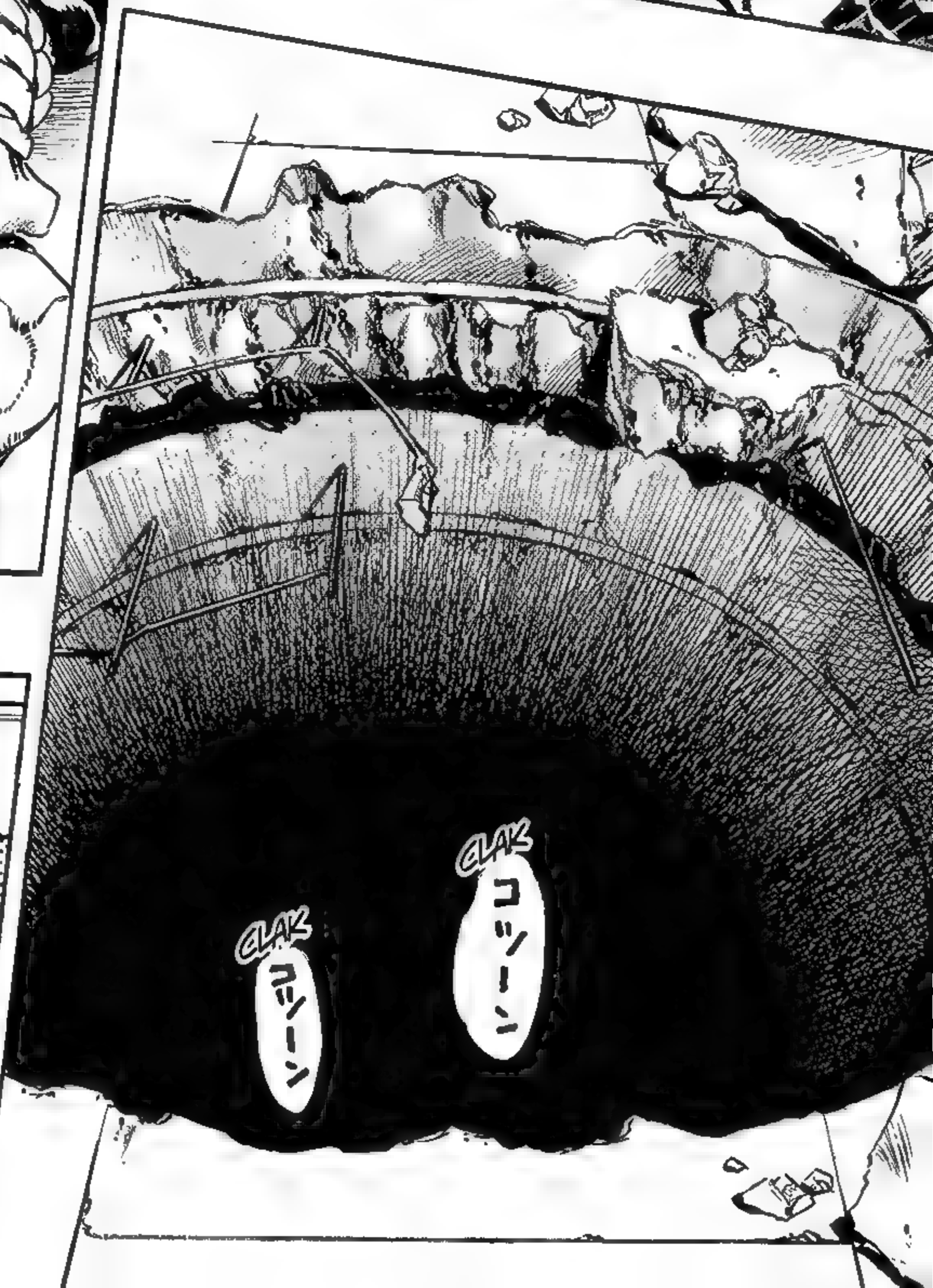
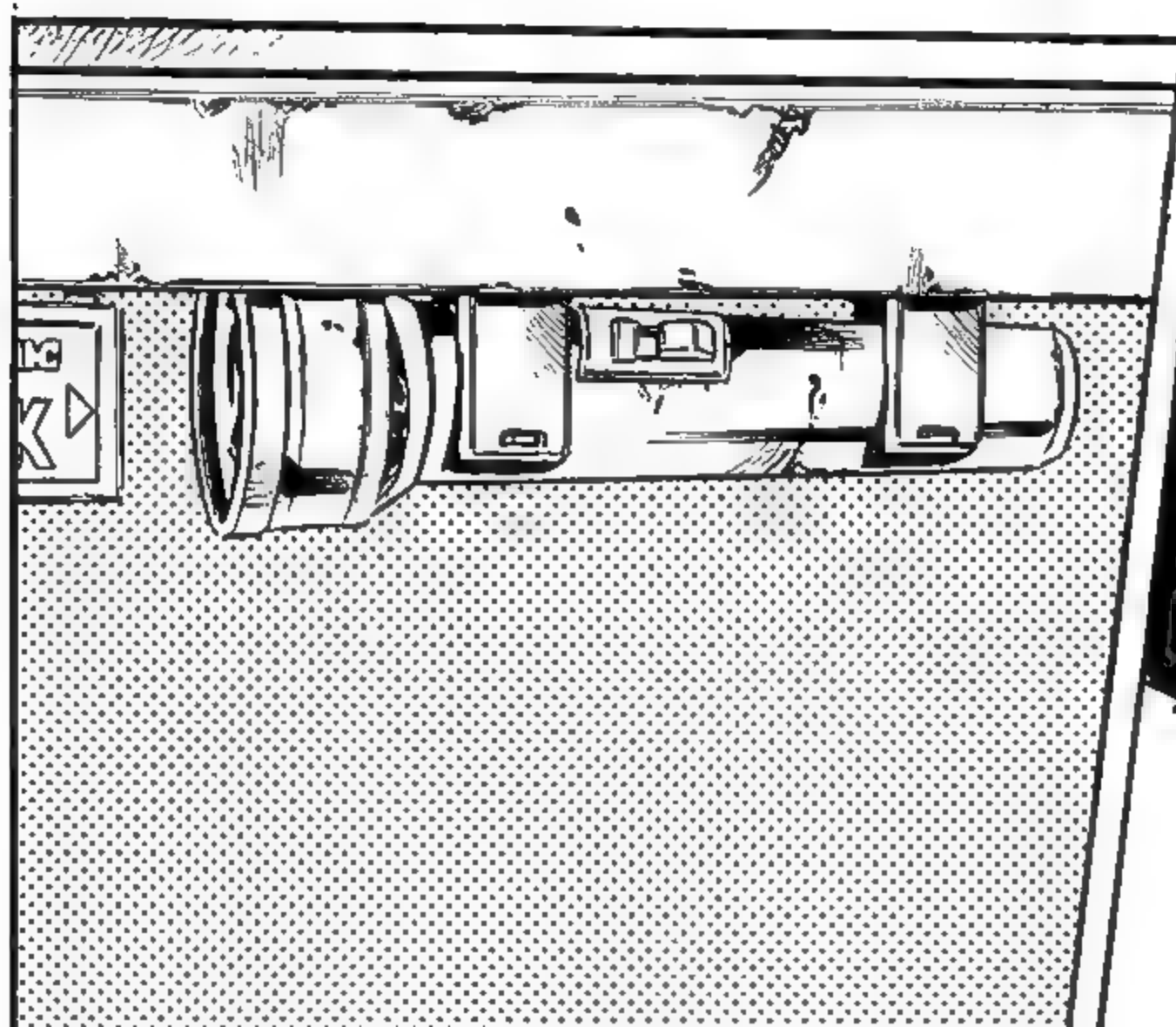
...IT'S
OBVIOUSLY
A TRAP.

CUZ IF
YOU'RE
SERIOUSLY
THINKING
ABOUT
JUMPING
INTO THAT
PIT...

I CAN'T
GO ALONG
WITH THIS,
YOU GOT
ME?



YOU'RE
RIGHT,
ERMES.





I CAN'T
SEE ANY
FARTHER.

THERE'S
A TUNNEL
GOING
SIDEWAYS
LEADING
AWAY
FROM THE
BUILDING.





WAIT
FOR
THEM
TO
COME
OUT!

OR FIND
A WAY TO
FLUSH
THEM
OUT LIKE
RABBITS!

LISTEN TO
ME, JOLYNE.
I'M TELLING
YOU AGAIN.
WE'RE NOT
GOING INTO
THAT HOLE!



HE WAS
ADMITTED
FOR A LEG
WOUND,
WHICH HASN'T
YET FULLY
HEALED.

TWENTY-
FIVE
YEARS
OLD.

MALE.

APPARENTLY,
OUR OTHER
ENEMY WITH
THE PRIEST
IS NAMED
VERSUS.



IN THREE
DAYS, HE'S
GOING TO
ATTAIN SOME
CRAZY
POWER THAT
WILL BRING
HIM TO HIS
HEAVEN.

HELL,
KNOWING HIM,
HE MIGHT HAVE
SOME WAY
OF ESCAPING
ALL THE WAY
TO CAPE
CANAVERAL
FROM THERE.

RIGHT NOW,
ALL HE'S
GOT IS PALE
SNAKE AND
ITS ABILITY TO
MANIPULATE
MEMORIES.



I'M FULLY
AWARE THIS
PIT IS AN
OBVIOUS
TRAP.

BUT WHAT IF
THE PRIEST
INTENDS
ON WAITING
DOWN THERE
FOR THREE
DAYS, UNTIL
THE NEW
MOON?





...

HOLD THIS.

WHAT-EVER HAPPENS, DON'T LET GO.

WE NEED TO INCAPACITATE THE PRIEST, AND I KNOW THAT MIGHT MEAN WE HAVE TO KILL HIM!

RIGHT NOW, WE CAN BEAT HIM! THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE TO STOP HIM!

FUSH

DB

...?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! I'M COMING WITH YOU!

HEY! JOLYNE ?!



WRAP
THIS
ROPE
AROUND
YOUR-
SELF.

IF YOU COME
WITH ME,
THEN WHO'S
GONNA BE MY
SPOTTER?

IF I'M IN
TROUBLE, I'LL
SIGNAL FOR
YOU. GOT IT?
THAT'S WHEN
YOU DO WHAT-
EVER YOU HAVE
TO DO TO PULL
ME BACK OUT.

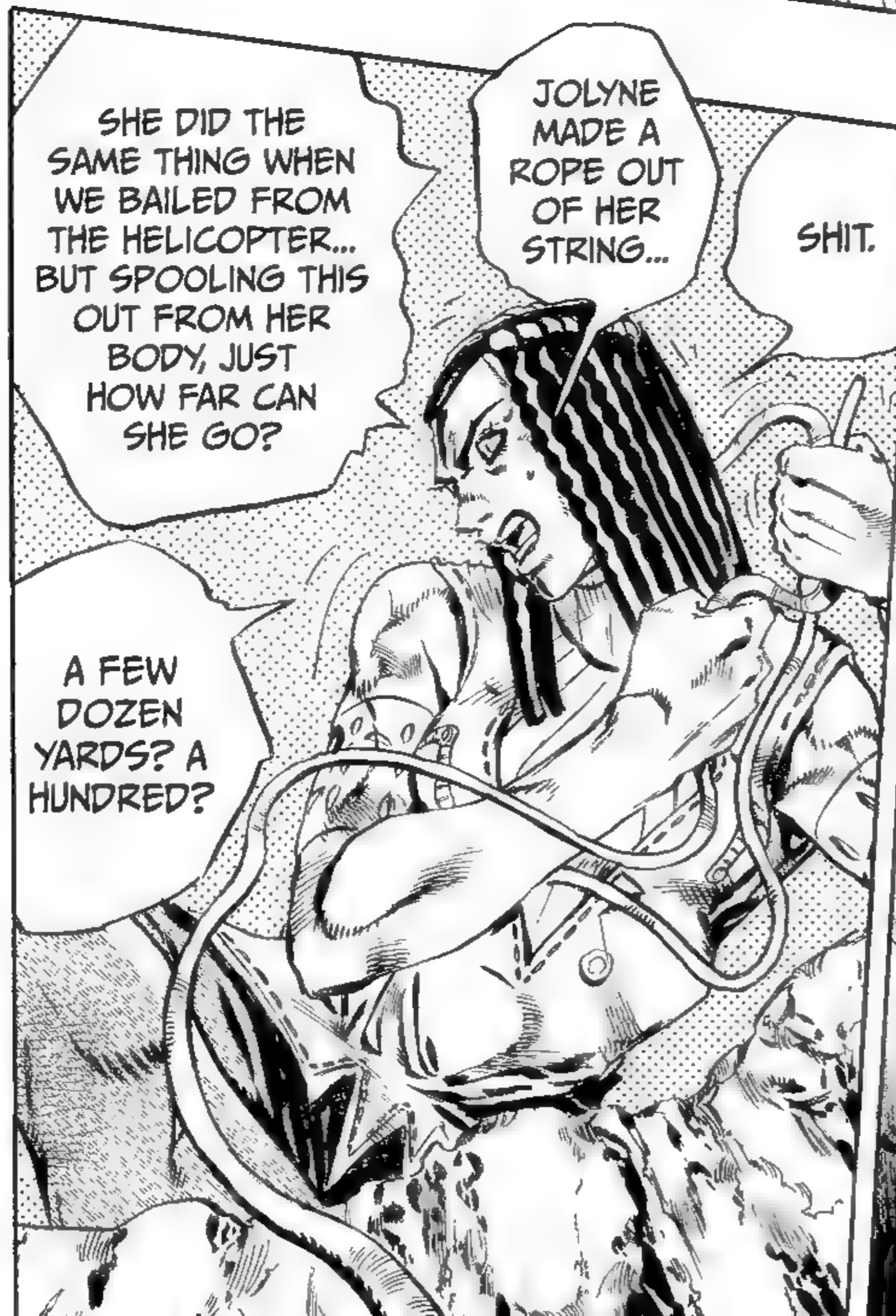


SHE DID THE
SAME THING WHEN
WE BAILED FROM
THE HELICOPTER...
BUT SPOOLING THIS
OUT FROM HER
BODY, JUST
HOW FAR CAN
SHE GO?

JOLYNE
MADE A
ROPE OUT
OF HER
STRING...

SHIT.

A FEW
DOZEN
YARDS? A
HUNDRED?







SWUMM

HEY! WHY
AREN'T YOU
RESPONDING,
JOLYNE?!

オオオオ

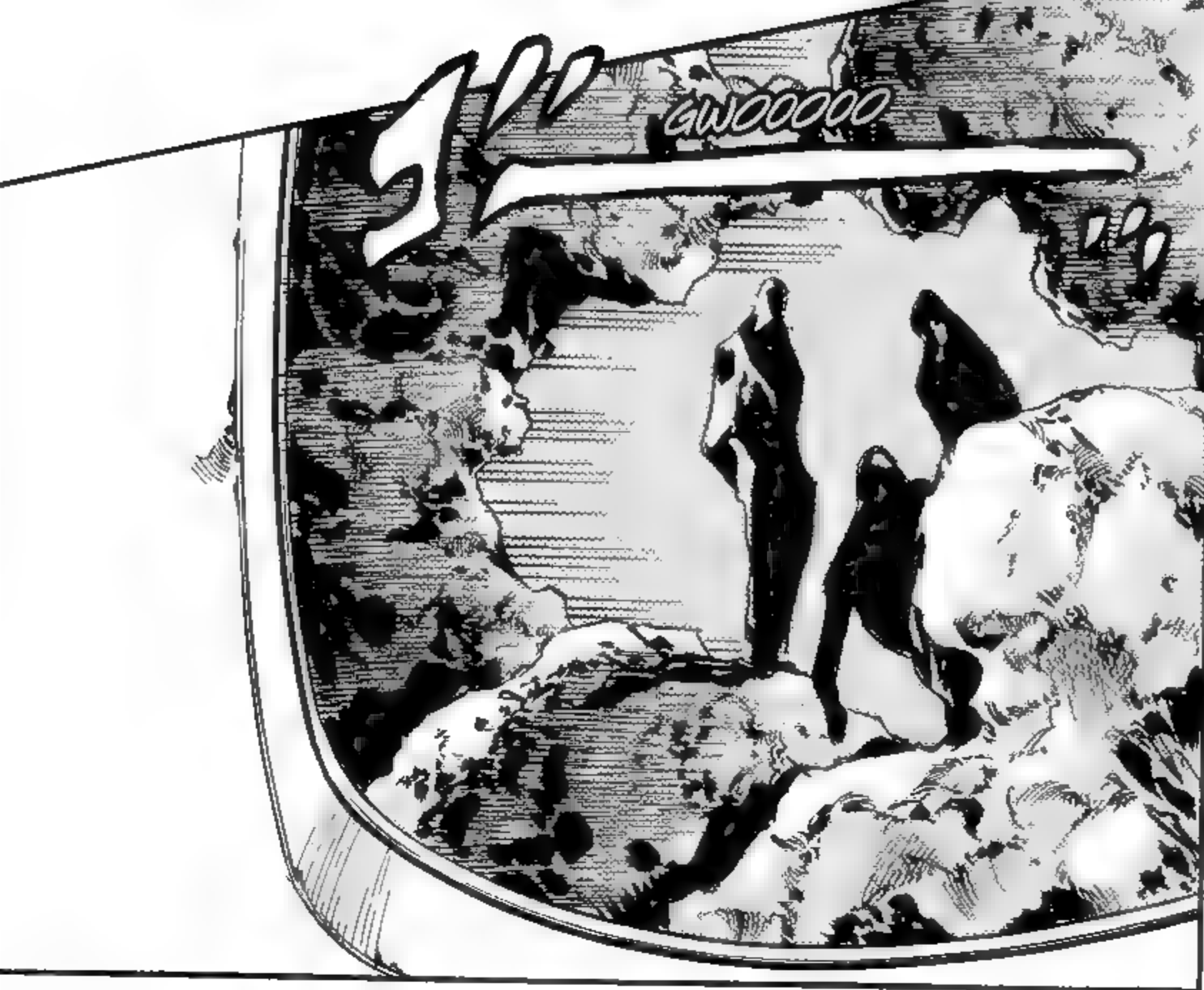
WHMMMM

...



July 21, 2005





SHE
BROUGHT
A ROPE IN
WITH HER.

LOOK!

HEY.

LOOK
AT HER.

WAIT HERE. I'LL GO CUT IT.

...

WAIT HERE. I'LL GO CUT IT.

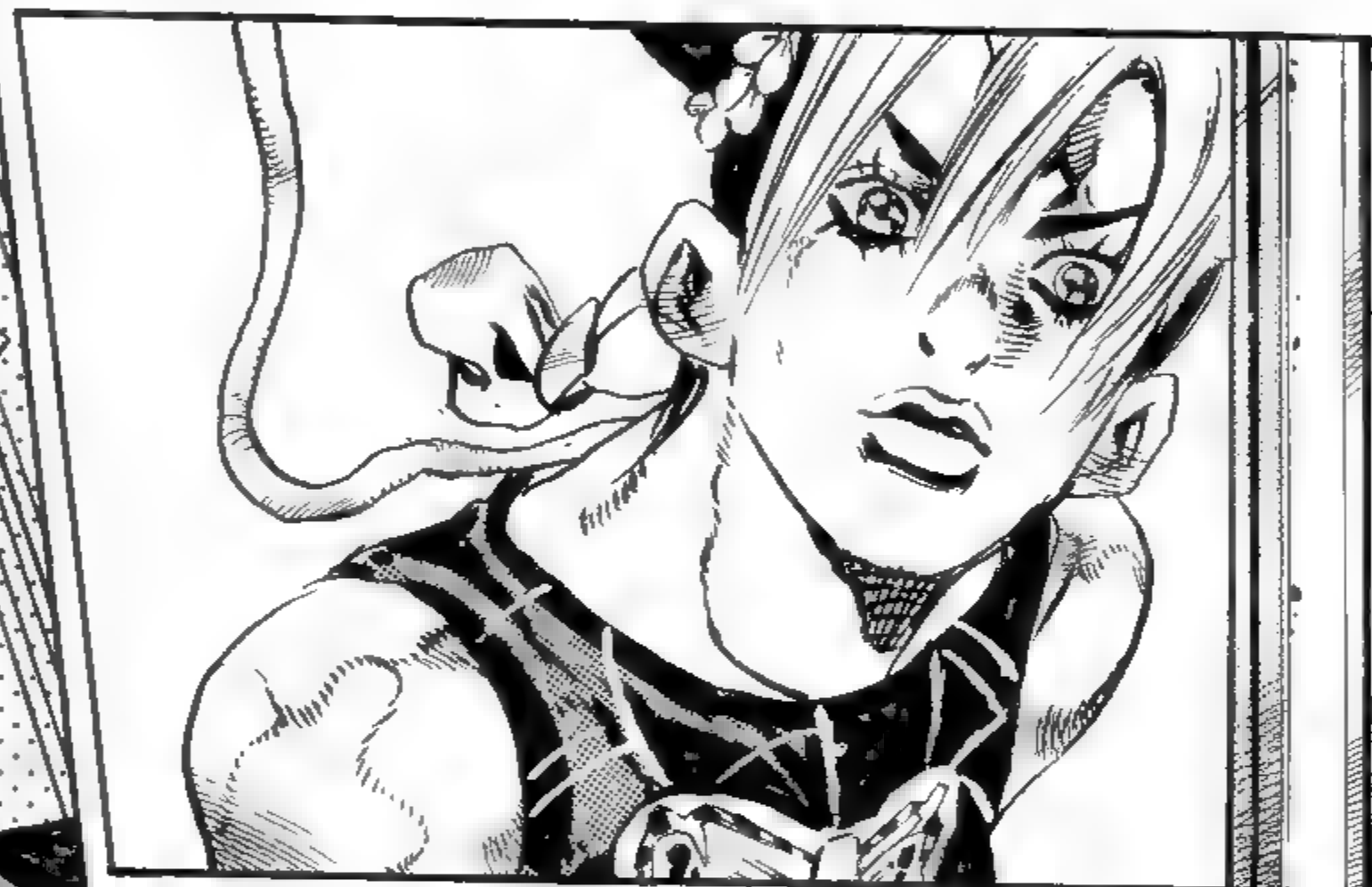
...



WH...
WHAT THE
HELL
IS
THIS
PLACE
?!



ERMES!
SOMETHING'S
WRONG! CAN
YOU HEAR
ME?



PULL
ME UP!
HURRY,
ERMES!







I'M IN
TROUBLE!
PULL ME
UP!

ERMES!
THEY'RE
GONNA CUT
THE ROPE!

Chapter 0

NETHERWORLD

PART 2







GWOOD

VWOOOOM

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT'S
HAPPENING,
BUT...I NEED
TO PULL UP
JOLYNE AS
QUICK AS
I CAN.

SHIT!
WHAT
THE
HELL IS
GOING
ON DOWN
THERE?!

SHE
SHOULDN'T
BE ALL
THAT
DEEP!

SCHLUP



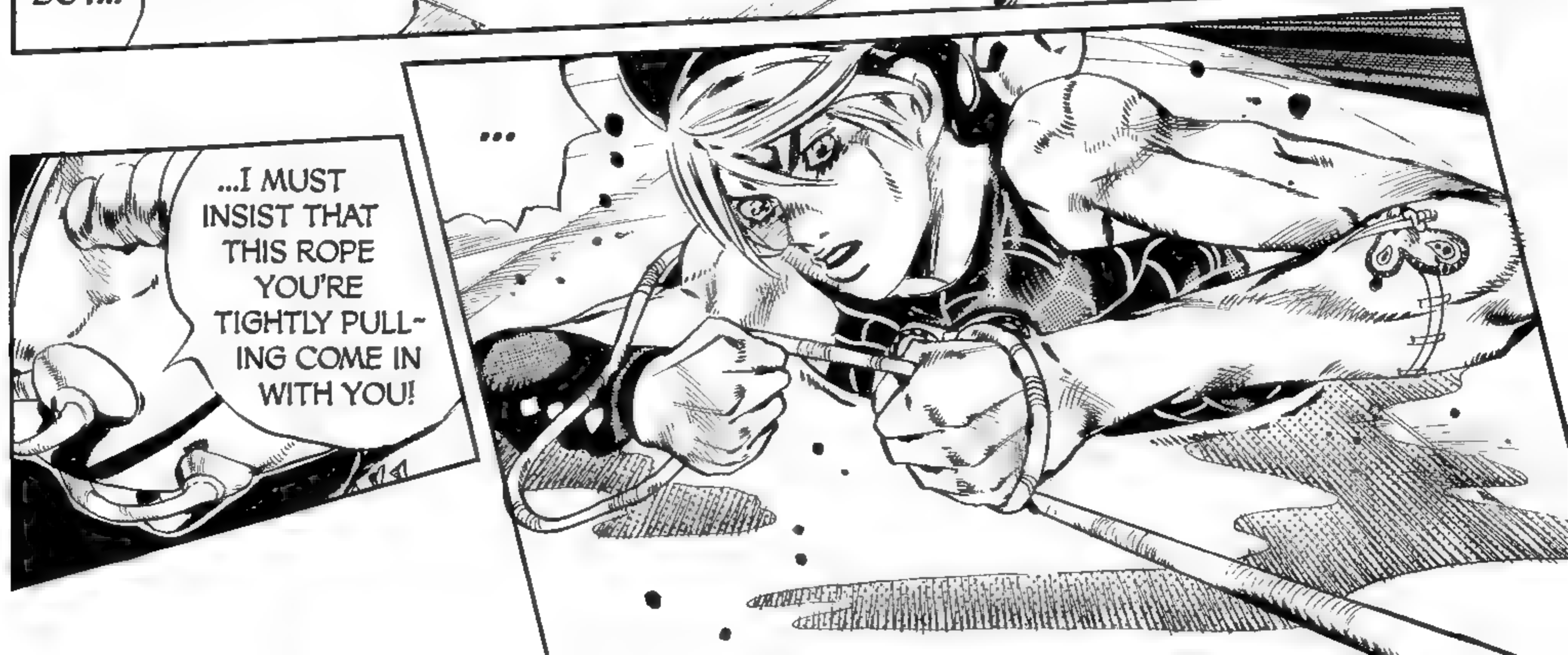
ERMES!
KEEP
PULLING!

KEEP
PULLING
ME UP!

ZWOOM









OO
RYA
AAH!

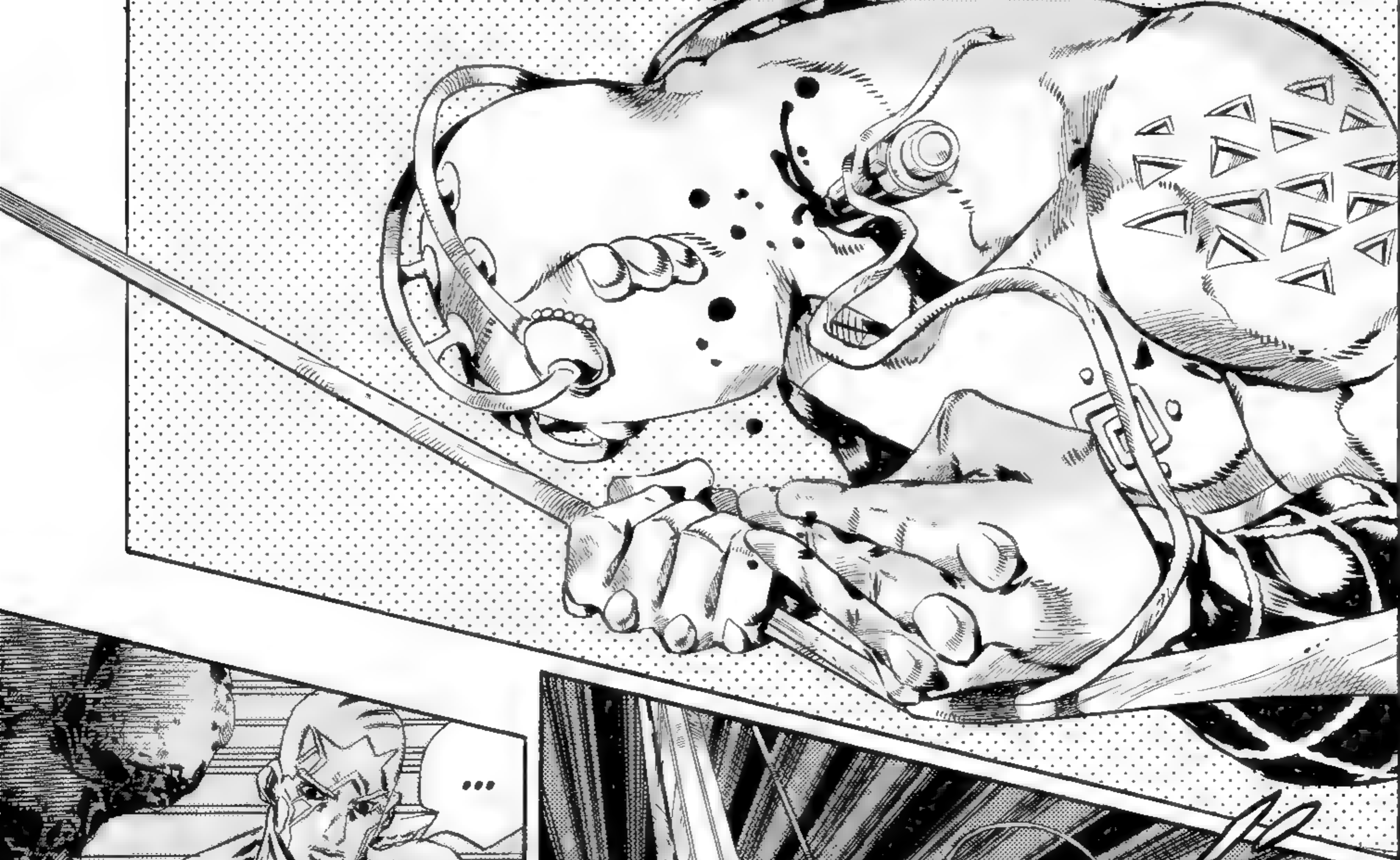


STONE
OCEAN
!!



AH!

UWSSSSH



IF JOLYNE
WANTS TO
ESCAPE THIS
HOLE, THEN
LET HER.

AFTER THIS,
I DON'T THINK
SHE'LL BE
COMING BACK
IN AGAIN ANY-
TIME SOON.

IF WE CAN
SIMPLY WAIT
HERE FOR
THREE DAYS,
THAT WILL BE
ENOUGH.

YOU'VE
DONE
WELL,
VERSUS.

...JOLYNE
CUJOH HAS
BEEN TRIED
AND TESTED
DURING
HER TIME IN
PRISON.

UNLIKE YOU,
WHOSE
STAND
ABILITY
ONLY
JUST NOW
AWAKENED...

BY NOW,
SHE'S
SOME-
THING OF A
VETERAN.

I WOULDN'T
PUT IT PAST HER
TO STEAL A PEN
FROM A PASSEN-
GER IN THE SPUR
OF THE MOMENT.
DO NOT CON-
FRONT HER
AGAIN.



CAN YOU
HEAR ME,
ERMES?!

I MUST BE
CLOSE TO
YOU! KEEP
PULLING
ME UP!

I
SEE A
LIGHT.





BUT I SAW THE PRIEST DOWN HERE TOO!

WE HAVE TO COME UP WITH ANOTHER WAY TO GET DOWN THERE. IF THIS ROPE HAD SNAPPED, I WOULD'VE BEEN SCREWED!



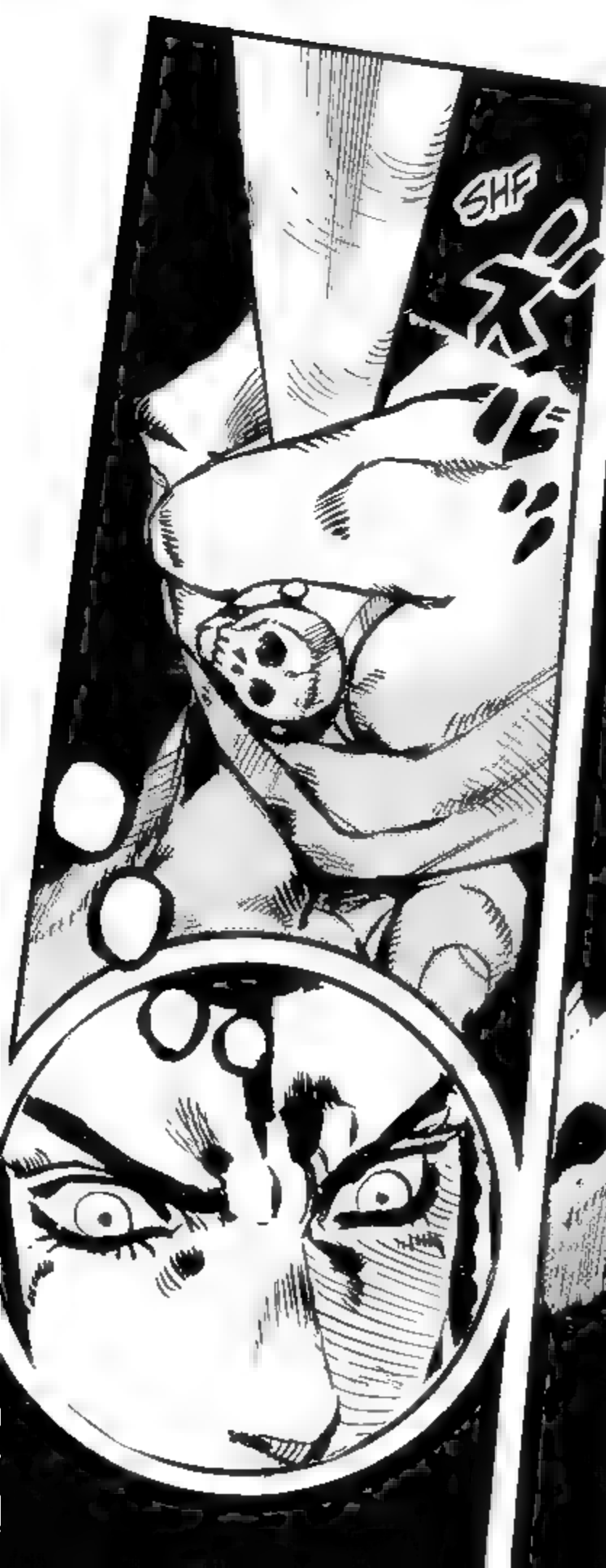
I CAN HEAR YOU! I'M STARTING TO SEE YOU!!

ARE YOU HURT? JUST WHAT THE HECK IS DOWN THERE?!

THE ENEMY IS WATCHING ME FROM BELOW!



ALL RIGHT, JOLYNE!



SHF

SHF



SHF



CLATCH

CLATCH

TELL ME
SOME-
THIN'...

I'M
TALKIN'
TO YOU.

ERMES
....

TELL
ME HOW
YOU'RE
FEELIN'
NOW.

WHAT WAS
IT LIKE,
GETTING
REVENGE
ON THE
MAN WHO
KILLED
YOUR
SISTER?

TELL ME HOW
IT FELT WHEN
YOU BURIED
ME ALIVE IN
THAT PRISON
SEWAGE
PIPE.





**SPORTS
MAXI-
MUM!**



**WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!**

**WHA...!
WHAT
THE
HELL,
ERMES
?!**

AH!



CLATCH

JOLYNE!

...OR A
DIGITAL CAMERA.
IT REMEMBERS
WHEN THAT BOY
GOT SHOT BY
HIS FATHER AND
COLLAPSED
ON THE
GROUND.

THE
GROUND
REMEMBERS
THE EVENTS
OF THE
PAST.

LIKE A
MAGNETIC
TAPE...

AND IT
REMEMBERS A
GANGSTER WHO
WAS BURIED
ALIVE IN A
SEWER PIPE...

...ALONG WITH
EVERY DETAIL...
OF THE
PASSENGER
PLANE THAT
CRASHED INTO
THE GROUND SIX
YEARS AGO, IN
JULY OF 2005.

TREMBL
TREMBL
H! H!

H-HOW
ARE
YOU—
?!

NETHER-
WORLD
UNEARTHS
BURIED
MEMORIES.

THIS
IS THE
POWER
OF
VERSUS'S
STAND.

LET
ME
GO!

E-
ERMES,
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING UP
THERE?

ERMES!



THE IMPACT
LAUNCHED
HIM
THROUGH
ME.

ALSO, BE ADVISED
THAT THE HEAD OF
THE PASSENGER
SEATED BEHIND
ME IS COMING
OUT OF MY
STOMACH.



W-
WHAT
?!

PRIVILEGE CARD



Name: **Versus**

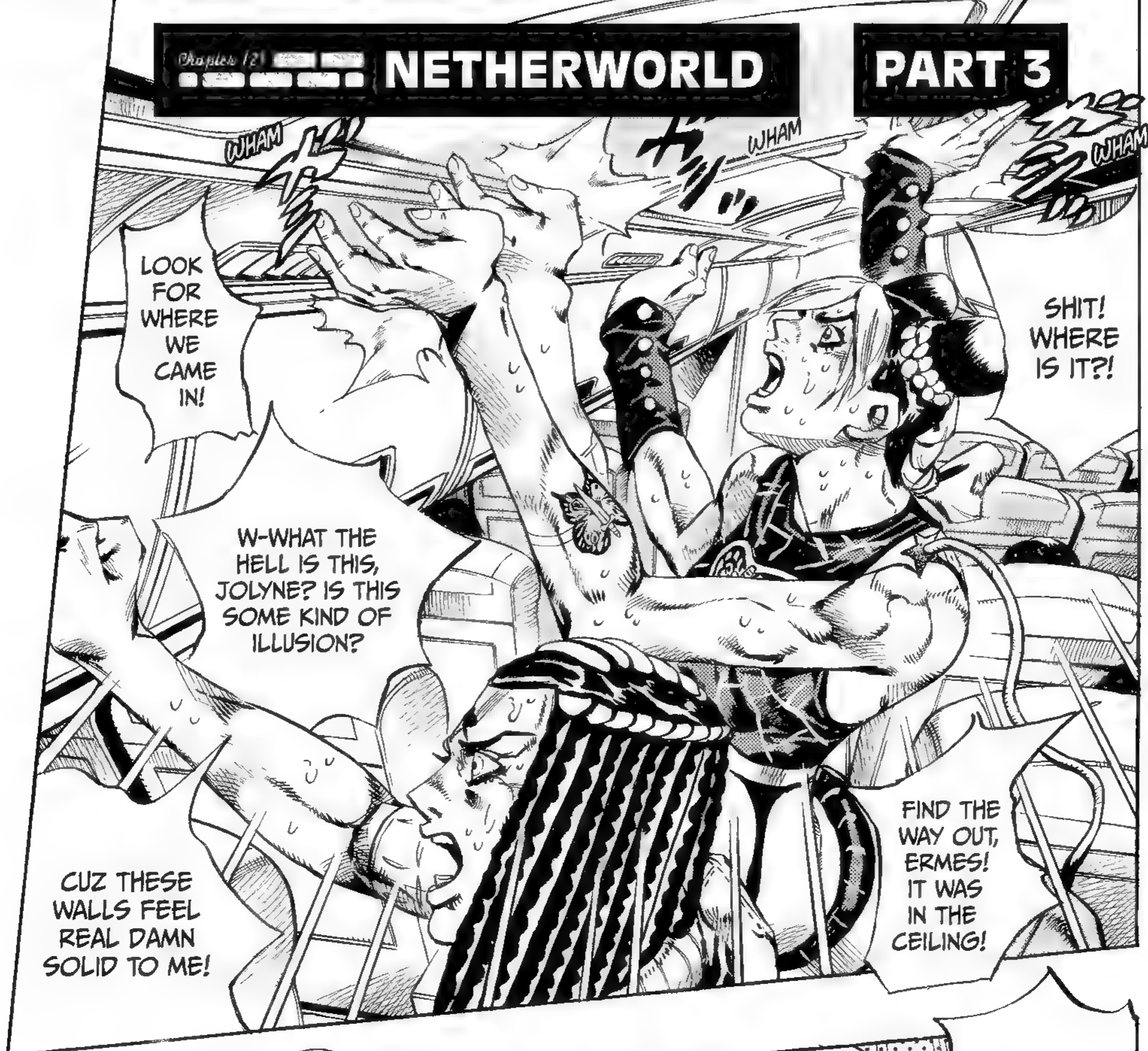
Profession: **No steady job as such**

Height: **5'11"**

Weight: **159 lbs**

Background: **Versus is another of DIO's sons, but until now, he didn't know it. All through his life, his Stand ability caused him emotional anguish for which he had no explanation. This hardship nurtured a deep resentment toward humanity and a hunger for a better lot in life. He has a strong ambition to become happier than anyone else.**

Stand Name: **Netherworld**



LOOK
FOR
WHERE
WE
CAME
IN!

SHIT!
WHERE
IS IT?!

W-WHAT THE
HELL IS THIS,
JOLYNE? IS THIS
SOME KIND OF
ILLUSION?

CUZ THESE
WALLS FEEL
REAL DAMN
SOLID TO ME!

FIND THE
WAY OUT,
ERMES!
IT WAS
IN THE
CEILING!



BUT EVEN IF
A COP IS UP
THERE NOW,
I COULDN'T
HEAR YOU AT
ALL WHEN I
WAS OUTSIDE
THE PIT.

I...I
DON'T
KNOW.

DIDN'T
ANYONE
COME
TO THE
ROOM?

DID ANYONE
COME TO THE
PATIENT ROOM
ABOVE THE PIT?
EVERYONE WAS
RUNNING AROUND
AFTER THAT
BOY'S FATHER
GOT SHOT.

WE HAVE
TO FIND
THE WAY
OUT.

IS THIS A
PASSENGER
PLANE?
I DIDN'T SEE
ANY OF THIS
FROM UP THERE
EITHER.

A COP OR
SOMETHING
SHOULD'VE
COME LOOKING,
RIGHT?!



...WILL
CRASH LAND
IN LESS
THAN THREE
MINUTES.



DUE TO A
MALFUNCTION
IN THE FUEL
SYSTEM, THIS
FLIGHT—FLIGHT
2882 FROM
LONDON TO
DALLAS...

PLEASE
WAIT
CALMLY
IN YOUR
SEAT.

MISS, I'LL HAVE
TO ASK YOU TO
PLEASE REFRAIN
FROM PUNCHING
THE CEILING.



I'M GONNA
MAKE
THEM LAND
THIS PLANE
RIGHT
NOW!

ALL
RIGHT,
I WANNA
SEE THE
PILOT!

TAKE US
TO THE
PILOT'S
CABIN!

Chapter 121

NETHER- WORLD

PART 3







UGH...

EXCUSE ME,
SIR! I ASKED
YOU TO TURN
OFF ALL
PORTABLE
ELECTRONIC
DEVICES!

MY
BODY
BURNED.

THERE
WAS AN
EXPLOSION
WHEN WE
CRASHED.

WE
BURNED.



GLUG

GLUG
GLUG



...

NO
WAY!

I...I THINK
I REMEMBER
SOMETHING ABOUT
THIS. FLIGHT 2882...
IT WAS GOING TO
DALLAS... THE PLANE
CRASHED NEAR
ORLANDO FIVE OR
SIX YEARS BACK.

ARE THEY...
GHOSTS?



W-WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? ARE
YOU SAYING THIS
IS SERIOUSLY
THE PLANE THAT
CRASHED?

ARE WE
SERIOUSLY
GOING
TO CRASH
TOO?!



WE'RE
NOTHING
MORE THAN
MEMORIES...
REMEMBERED
BY THE
GROUND.

WE'RE
MEMORIES.









STOP DIS-
TRACTING
ME.

SHUT YOUR
GODDAMN
MOUTH.

MUTTER
MUTTER

...HE'S
CLOSING
IN ON THE
HOSPITAL.

I'M
SENSING
WEATHER
FORECAST
NEARBY.

CAN'T YOU
MAKE IT
CRASH ANY
FASTER?

HE'S NOT
DIRECTLY
ABOVE THE
PIT YET,
BUT...



ARE YOU
TALKING
TO ME?

...

...



AND PLEASE...
DON'T
FORGET THAT
I MANAGED TO
DRAG ERMES
DOWN HERE
TOO.

I DID THAT
FOR YOU.
NOW LEAVE
THIS TO ME.

LESS
THAN TWO
MINUTES
FROM
NOW.

NETHER-
WORLD'S
ABILITY
UNEARTHS
MEMORIES.

THE
PLANE
CRASHED
WHEN IT
CRASHED.



LOOKS
LIKE OUR
QUICKEST
MOVE IS
GONNA BE
KICKING
THAT STAND
USER'S
ASS!

WE
CAN'T
FIND
THE EXIT
IN THE
CEILING.



HEY!
WHAT
ARE YOU
THINKING,
JOLYNE?

WHY
ARE YOU
MESSING
WITH THAT
DOOR?



OH...



ERMES.

TAKE MY ROPE AGAIN.

AND HOLD ON TO SOMETHING.

YOU THERE! FLIGHT ATTENDANT! SET THIS DOOR TO MANUAL OPERATION!



I-ISN'T OPENING THE DOOR OF AN AIRPLANE IN FLIGHT A REALLY BAD IDEA? SOMETHING ABOUT THE AIR PRESSURE...

EH? W-WAIT!





DO IT, JOLYNE!
USE THE AIR
PRESSURE
TO THROW
YOURSELF
AT THOSE
ASSHOLES!

OH...
YEAH!

ORA
AA!



THERE.
THAT'LL
WRAP
THIS UP
FASTER.



CAN YOU
LOOK AT
THE DAMAGE
FOR ME?

IT LOOKS
LIKE THE
PLANE
TOOK A
HIT FROM
BEHIND
THE PILOT
SEAT.

H-HEY,
WHO ARE
YOU?

WELL, IT
DOESN'T
MATTER.



MAYDAY!
MAYDAY!

THAT
BASTARD
IN THE MIG
SHOT ME.
I'VE LOST
CONTROL.





SNAP

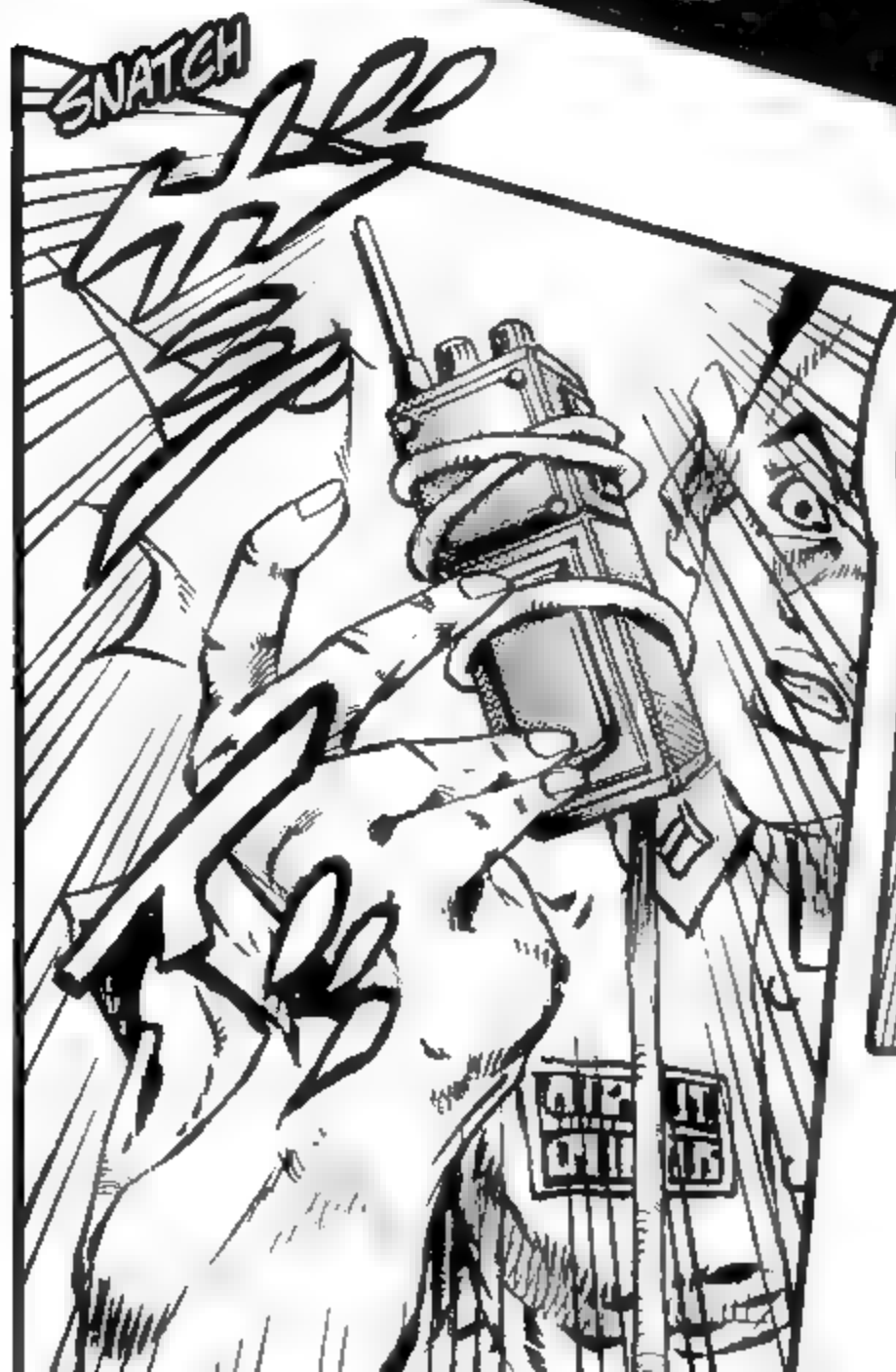
YANK

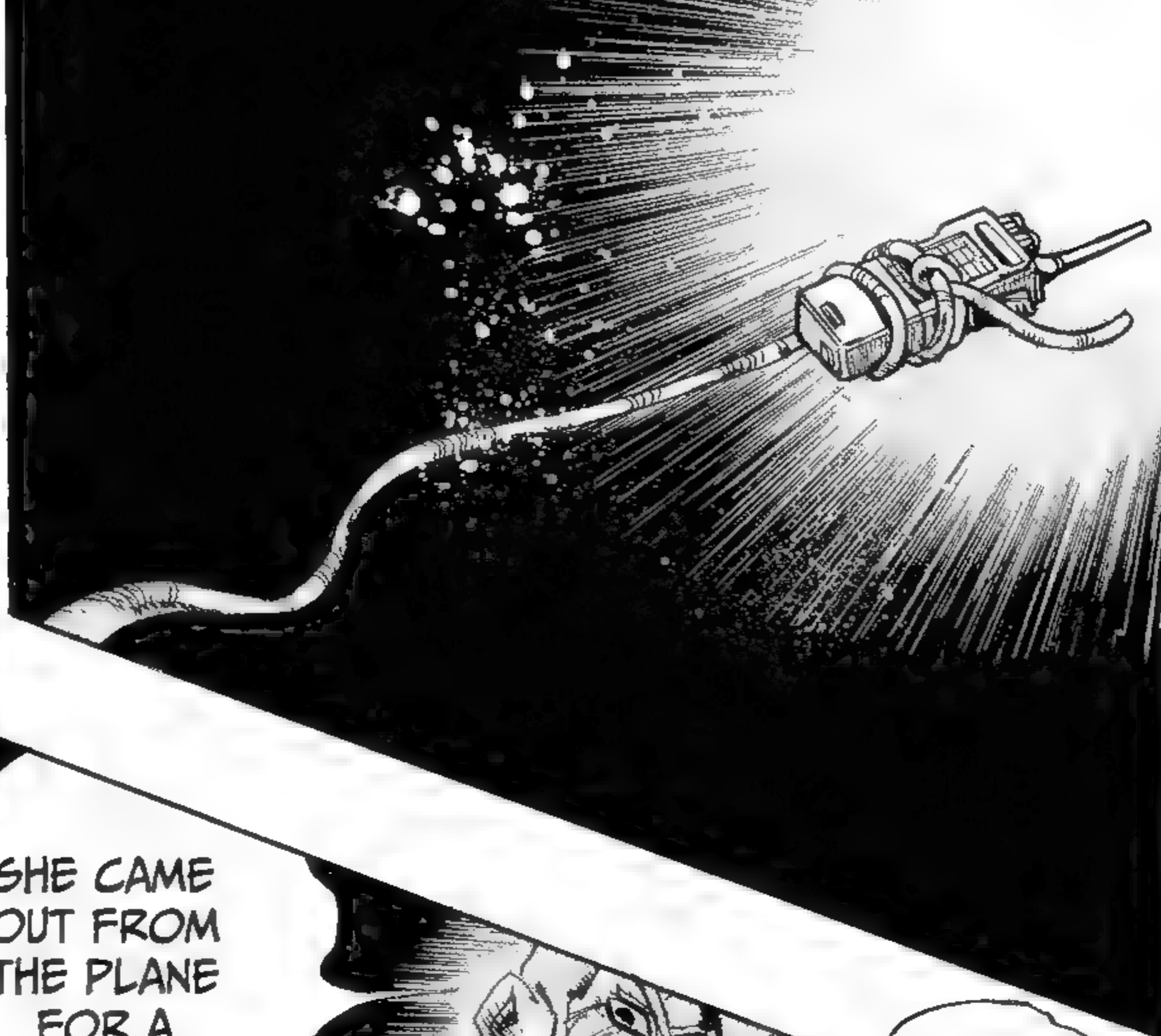
JOLYNE!

AAAA
AAAA
AAH!

WHA
AAAT
?!

GWOOOOOOO





...
SHE WAS
WAITING FOR
THE POLICE.
SHE WAS
WAITING FOR
THEM TO COME
USING THEIR
RADIOS.

SHE CAME
OUT FROM
THE PLANE
FOR A
DIFFERENT
REASON.

JOLYNE
LEARNED
FROM HER
TIME IN
PRISON.

SHE
PREDICTED
THAT
ATTACKING
YOU MIGHT
FAIL.



AM I
LOSING?

SHUT UP
ALREADY!

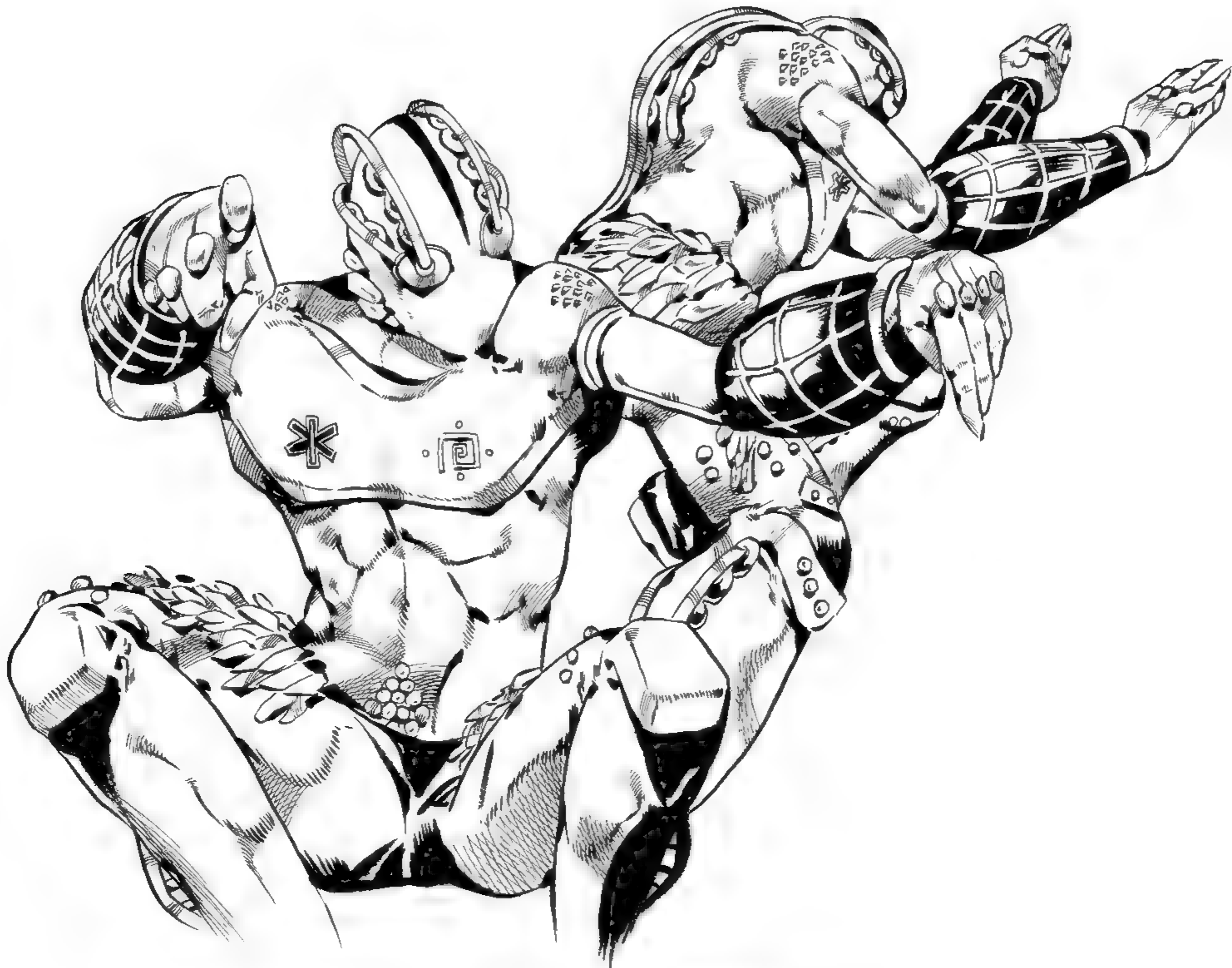
WHAT
?

I'M
WINNING
RIGHT NOW,
PRIEST!
AREN'T I?!



SHE'S
GOING TO
CALL HER
FRIENDS.

ON THE RIGHT
FREQUENCY,
THAT RADIO
CAN CALL
MOBILE
PHONES.



Stand Name: Netherworld		
User: Versus		
Destructive Power: N/A	Speed: C	Range: The area surrounding Orlando, Florida
Staying Power: C	Precision: N/A	Potential: N/A
Ability: Netherworld can replay a recording of any past event stored within the ground; for instance, “a plane crashed,” or “a person or car went down this street.” Versus knows the events that can be replayed and can pull them out like documents from a file drawer. The Stand’s range is thought to be limited to the area surrounding Orlando, Florida.		

A: Amazing B: Very Good C: Average D: Poor E: Terrible



DONATELLO
VERSUS NEVER
KNEW WHO HIS
FATHER WAS
UNTIL NOW.

WHEN HE GOT
FED UP WITH HIS
MOTHER AND
STEPFATHER FOR
GOING ON AND
ON ABOUT HOW
THEY USED TO
BE BIG SHOTS
AND FOR PLAYING
FAVORITES WITH HIS
STEPSISTERS...

...VERSUS
RAN AWAY
FROM
HOME. HE
WAS 13.

NETHERWORLD

PART 4

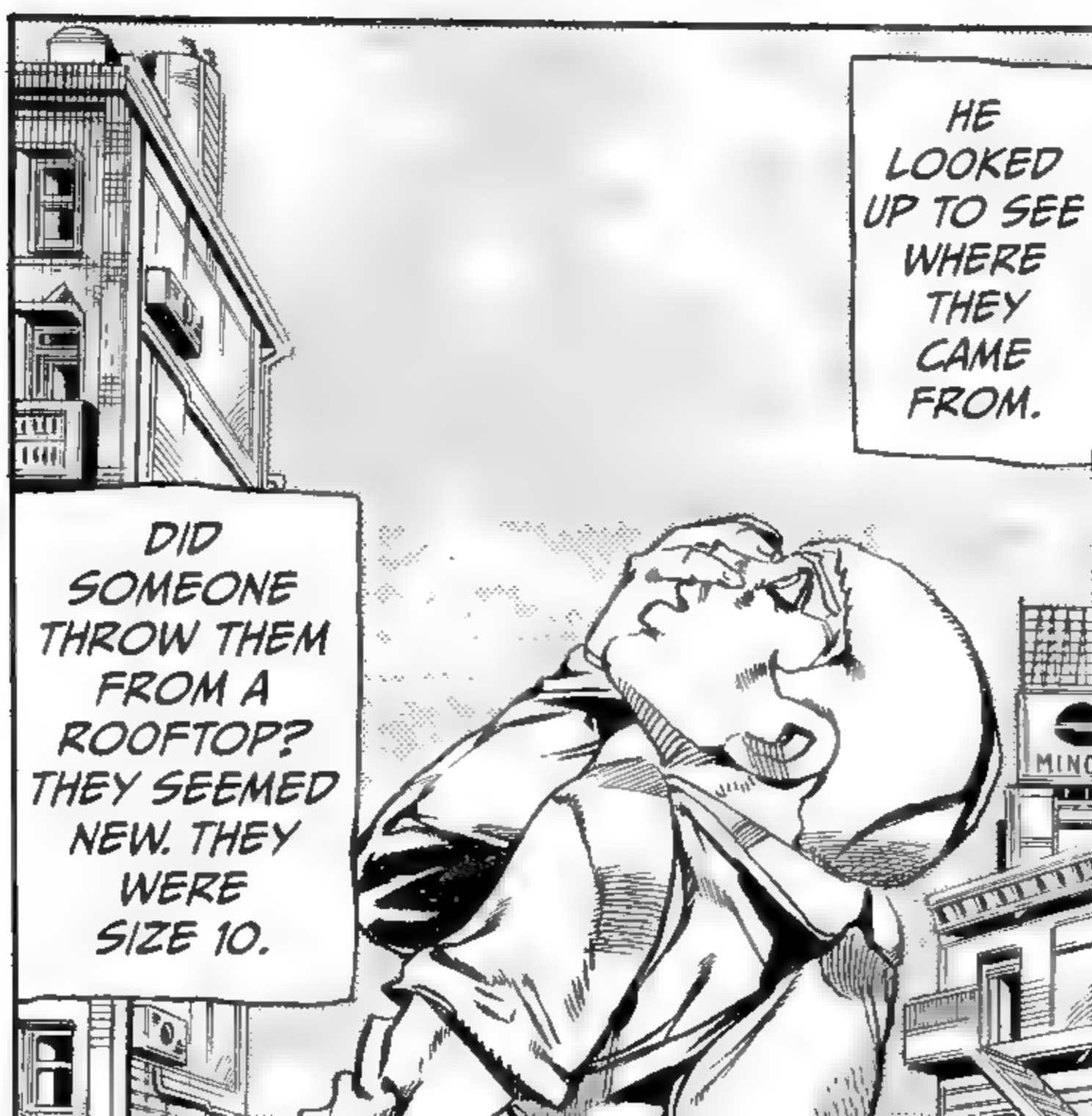


A PAIR
OF
CLEATS
FELL
FROM
THE SKY.



HE WAS
WANDER-
ING
AROUND
FOR A
PLACE TO
SLEEP
THAT NIGHT,
WHEN...

NATURALLY,
HE DIDN'T
HAVE ANY
MONEY, AND
HE PLANNED
ON GOING
BACK AFTER
A FEW
DAYS.

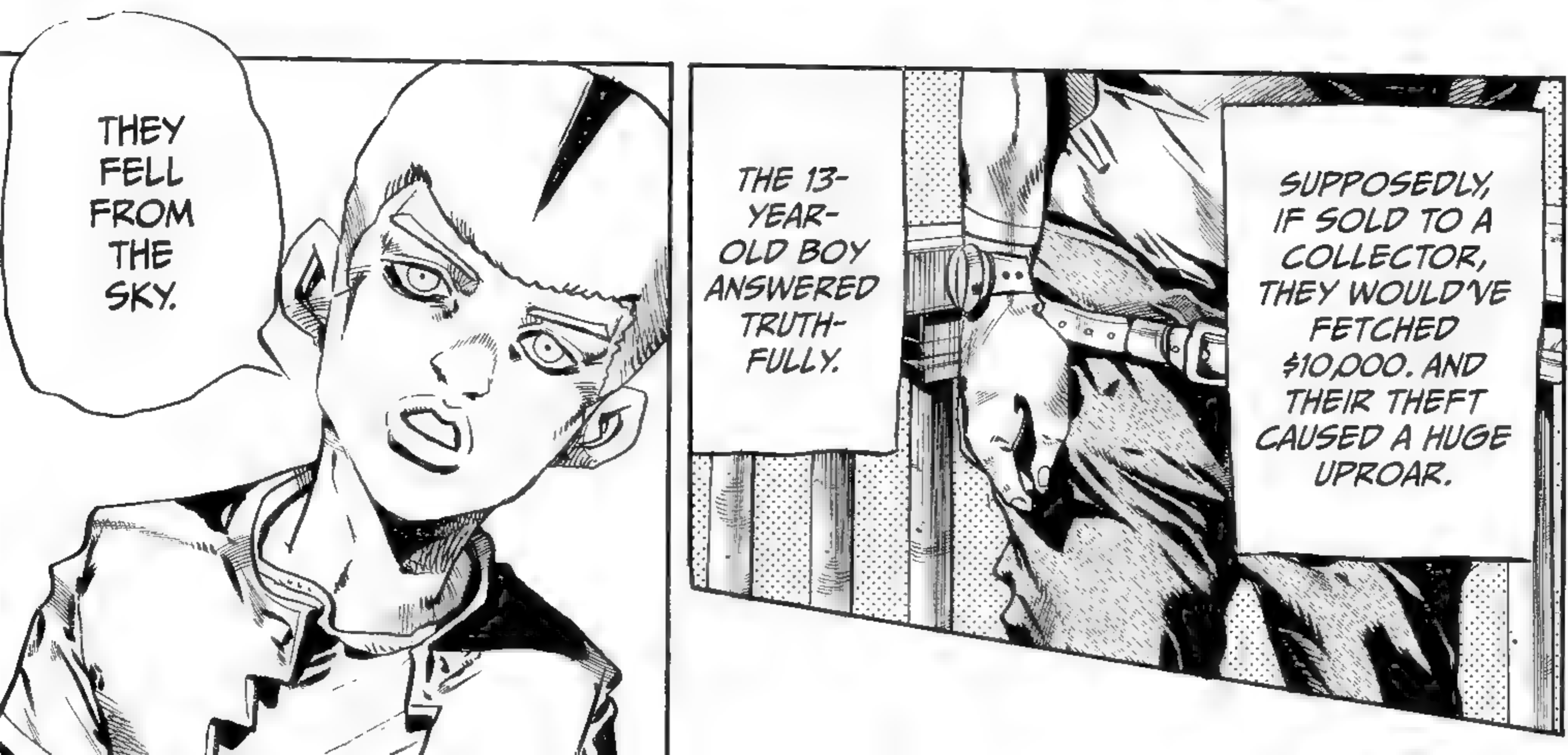
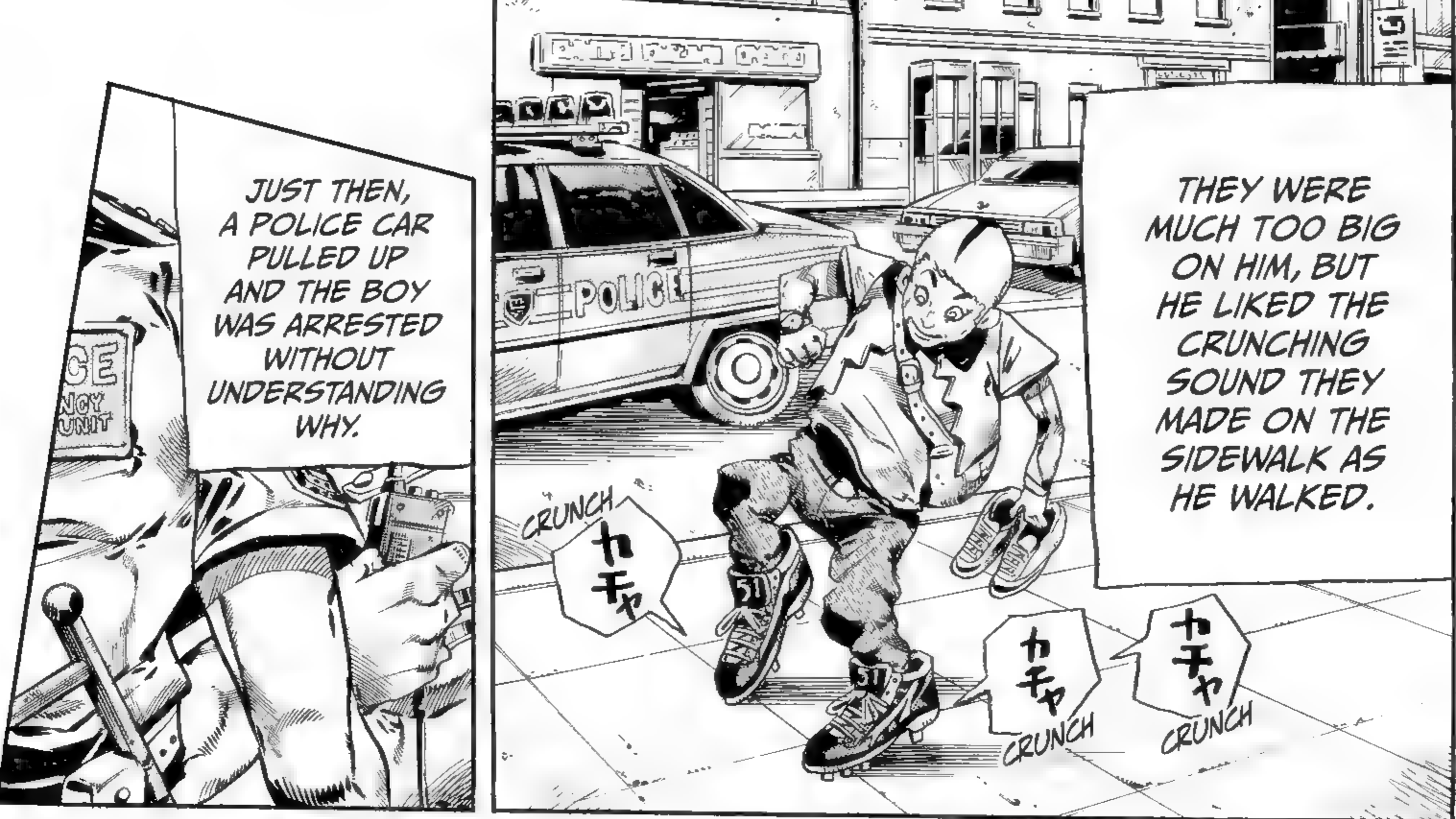



HE
LOOKED
UP TO SEE
WHERE
THEY
CAME
FROM.

DID
SOMEONE
THROW THEM
FROM A
ROOFTOP?
THEY SEEMED
NEW. THEY
WERE
SIZE 10.



THEY WERE
BASEBALL
CLEATS,
AND THEY
SMELLED
FANTASTIC.

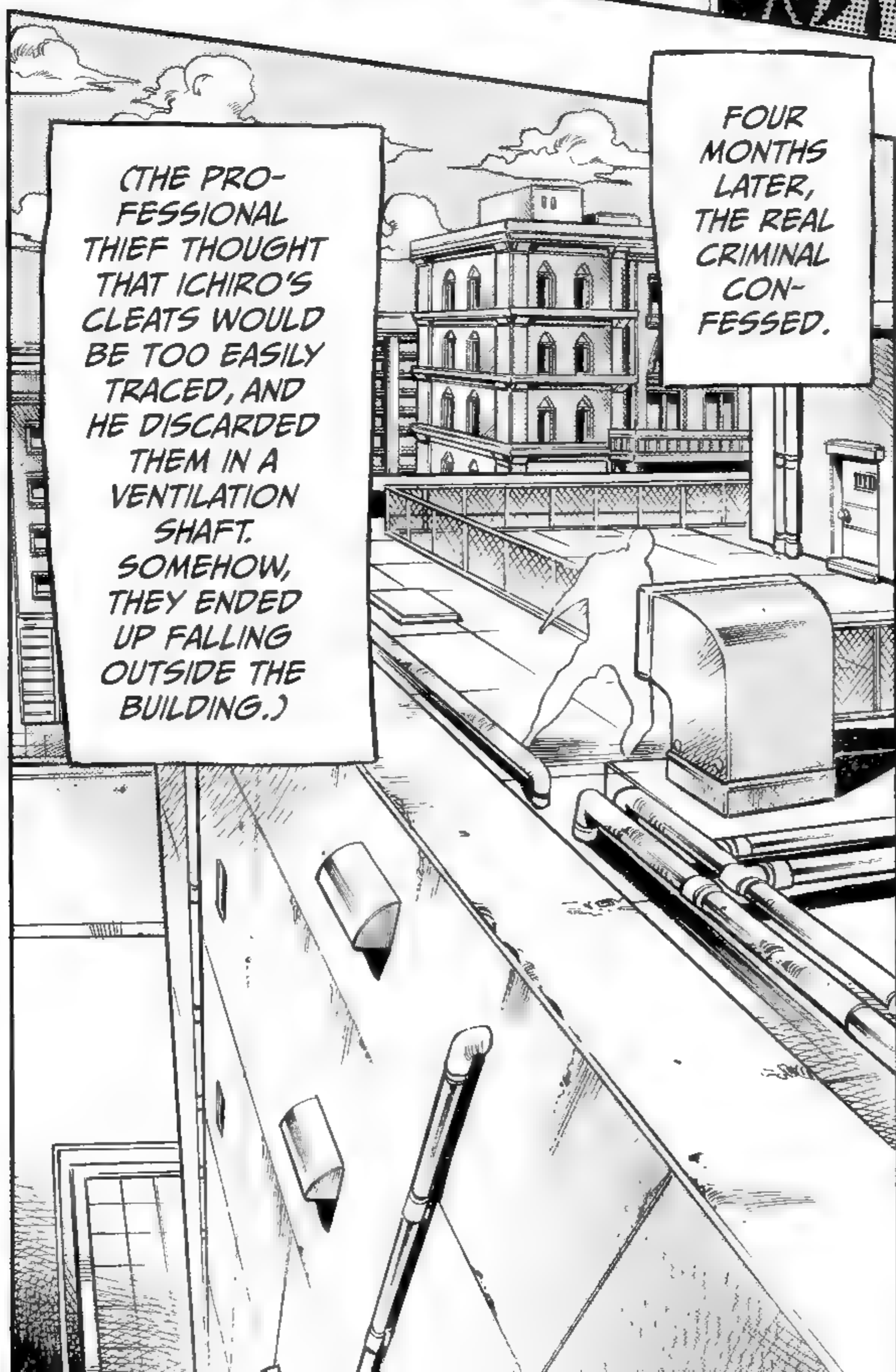




YOU GO
STRAIGHTEN
YOURSELF OUT
IN A JUVENILE
REHABILITATION
CENTER!

THE
JUDGE
FLEW
INTO A
RAGE.

YOU OUGHT
TO BE
ASHAMED OF
YOURSELF!
YOU STOLE
FROM THE
DISABLED!



(THE PRO-
FESSIONAL
THIEF THOUGHT
THAT ICHIRO'S
CLEATS WOULD
BE TOO EASILY
TRACED, AND
HE DISCARDED
THEM IN A
VENTILATION
SHAFT.
SOMEHOW,
THEY ENDED
UP FALLING
OUTSIDE THE
BUILDING.)

FOUR
MONTHS
LATER,
THE REAL
CRIMINAL
CON-
FESSED.



AND HIS
PARENTS
WENT
ALONG
WITH IT.

BASED
ON MERE
CIRCUMSTANTIAL
EVIDENCE,
THE JUDGE
DECIDED HE
WOULD SPEND
SIX MONTHS
IN JUVIE.

HE WAS
CROSSING
THE YARD OF
THE JUVENILE
DETENTION
CENTER WHEN
HE TRIPPED ON
A HOLE IN THE
GROUND.

HE
COULDN'T
EVEN WALK
STRAIGHT
ANYMORE.

BY
THE TIME
ANYONE
BELIEVED
VERSUS WAS
INNOCENT...

...HIS
MIND AND
BODY
WERE
ALREADY
IN
TATTERS.



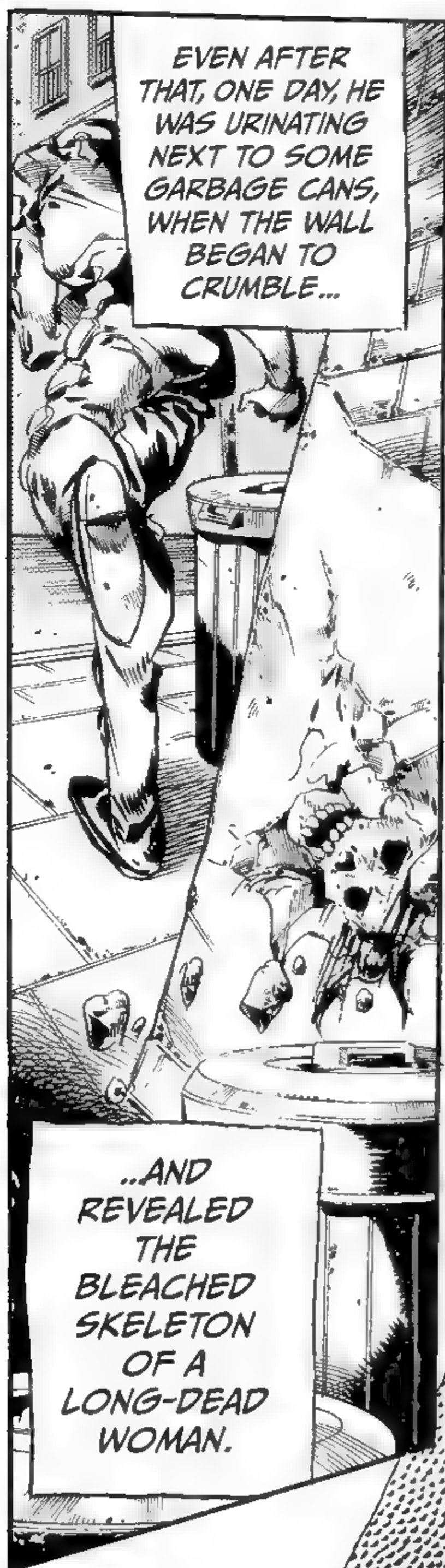
THE OLDER KID,
ALREADY BALDING,
A MASSIVE GUT
PROTRUDING, WAS
A LACKEY OF A
GANGSTER ON THE
OUTSIDE. HE GAVE
VERSUS A BEATING
AND CONSTANTLY
BULLIED HIM
FROM THAT POINT
FORWARD.



THE NEXT
DAY, A GUY
THREE YEARS
OLDER
CONFRONTED
HIM.

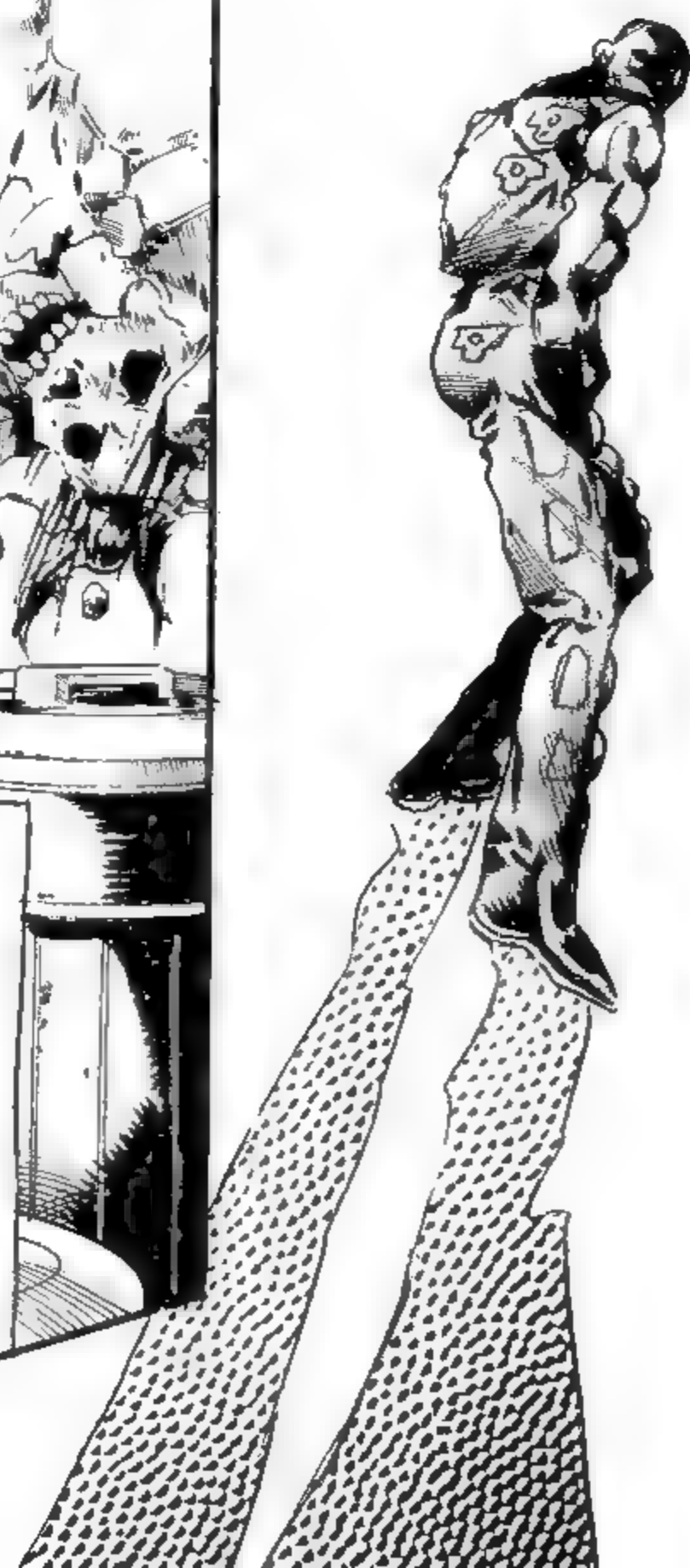
WHAT THE
HELL DID
YOU GO
AND DO
THAT FOR?
I WAS
HIDING
THAT KNIFE
THERE FOR
A REASON!

EVEN AFTER
THAT, ONE DAY, HE
WAS URINATING
NEXT TO SOME
GARBAGE CANS,
WHEN THE WALL
BEGAN TO
CRUMBLE...



...AND
REVEALED
THE
BLEACHED
SKELETON
OF A
LONG-DEAD
WOMAN.

AFTER THAT,
VERSUS
SECLUDED
HIMSELF FROM
THE REST OF
SOCIETY—
A SHALLOW,
HAGGARD
EXISTENCE.



...BLOODY
PUS AND
EVEN WORMS
WERE
DISCHARGING
FROM THE
WOUND.



AND EVEN
THOUGH A
DOCTOR
HAD
TREATED
HIS HAND,
TWO WEEKS
LATER...

(HE ALSO
HAD A HIGH
FEVER AND
NEARLY
DIED.)



...AM I
SUPPOSED
TO OWE HIM
MY FAWNING
GRATITUDE?

BUT...JUST
BECAUSE
I CAN
CONTROL
IT NOW ON
ACCOUNT
OF THIS
PRIEST...


IT WAS
MY ABILITY,
NETHER-
WORLD!

BUT NOW,
AFTER ALL THIS
TIME, I FINALLY
KNOW WHY MY
LIFE HAS BEEN
SO INCOMPRE-
HENSIBLY
MESSED UP!

IT'S MY
FATHER'S
BLOOD-
DIO'S
BLOOD-
THAT FLOWS
THROUGH
MY VEINS.

HELL
NO!





WHAT MAKES
YOU SO MUCH
BETTER THAN ME,
PRIEST? DO YOU
THINK I WON'T
THROW YOUR
ASS ONTO THAT
PLANE WITH THE
REST OF THEM?

I'M THE
INVINCIBLE ONE.
ME, VERSUS!
NETHERWORLD
CAN DO
ANYTHING!

I HAVEN'T FAILED!
I HAVEN'T DONE
ANYTHING WRONG!
AND I'VE HAD IT UP
TO HERE WITH THIS
MAN BOSSING ME
AROUND, DECIDING
MY LIFE JUST LIKE
THAT OLD BITCH
JUDGE.



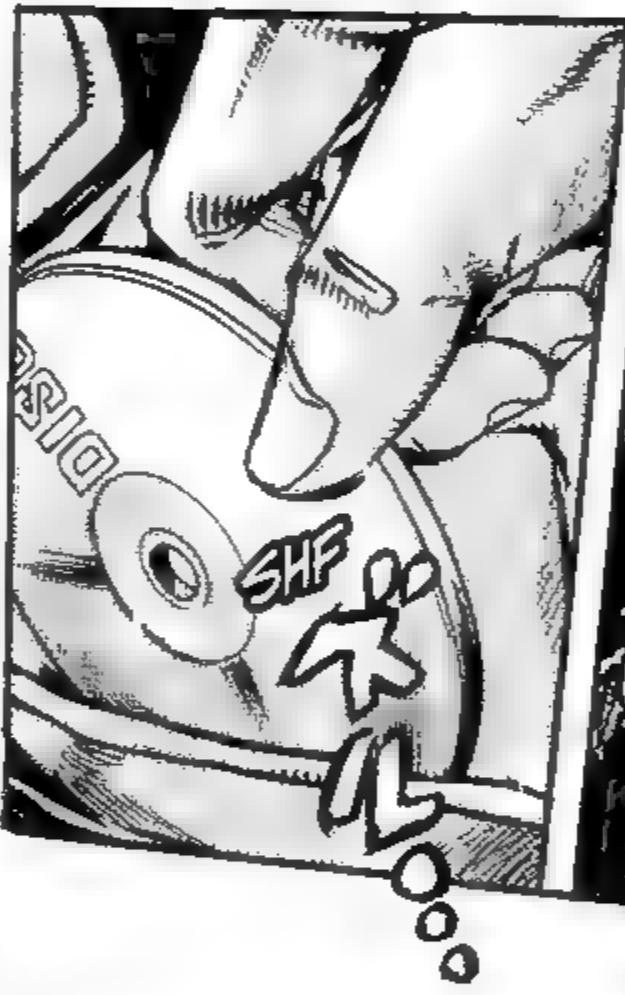


...CAN'T IT
BE ME WHO
CLAIMS THE
POWER DIO
SOUGHT?

WHEN
THE
NEW
MOON
COMES
...

WHY
MUST
IT BE
HIM?

I HAVE EVERY
RIGHT TO IT.
AFTER ALL,
I'M DIO'S
SON.



MAN, I
WONDER IF I CAN
DO SOMETHING
WITH THIS... I WANT
THE ABILITY TO
GO TO HEAVEN.

WEATHER
FORECAST'S
MEMORIES...



JOLYNE
!!



ANSWER
THE PHONE,
EMPORIO!!



IT'S GOT
SOME KIND
OF THING THAT
CAN EJECT
US FROM
THE PLANE
WHILE WE'RE
STILL SITTING,
RIGHT? I SAW
IT IN A MOVIE!

HOW DO
WE GET
OUT?

EMPORIO!

HEY,
FLYBOY!
WHAT
FIGHTER
JET IS THIS?
WHAT'S IT
CALLED?

THAT'S
THE
FACT.

I
CRASHED
INTO THE
GROUND
FIRST.

THERE'S
AN EJECT
BUTTON ON
A HANDLE
ON THE
SEAT.

NOBODY'S
EJECTING
FROM THIS
AIRCRAFT.
EVEN IF YOU
PUSHED THAT
BUTTON NOW,
IT WOULDN'T
ACTIVATE.

HURRY
UP AND
TELL ME
HOW TO
DO IT!

BUT I
DIDN'T
EJECT.



I'M IN A
FIGHTER
PLANE
THAT'S
GOING TO
HIT THE
GROUND!

EMPORIO!
ERMES IS
IN A HOLE
UNDER THE
HOSPITAL.
SHE'S ON A
PASSENGER
PLANE THAT
CRASH
LANDED!

EMPORIO!!

JOLYNE? IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?
WHY ARE YOU
CALLING ME
SO SOON?

FIND
US A
WAY
OUT!



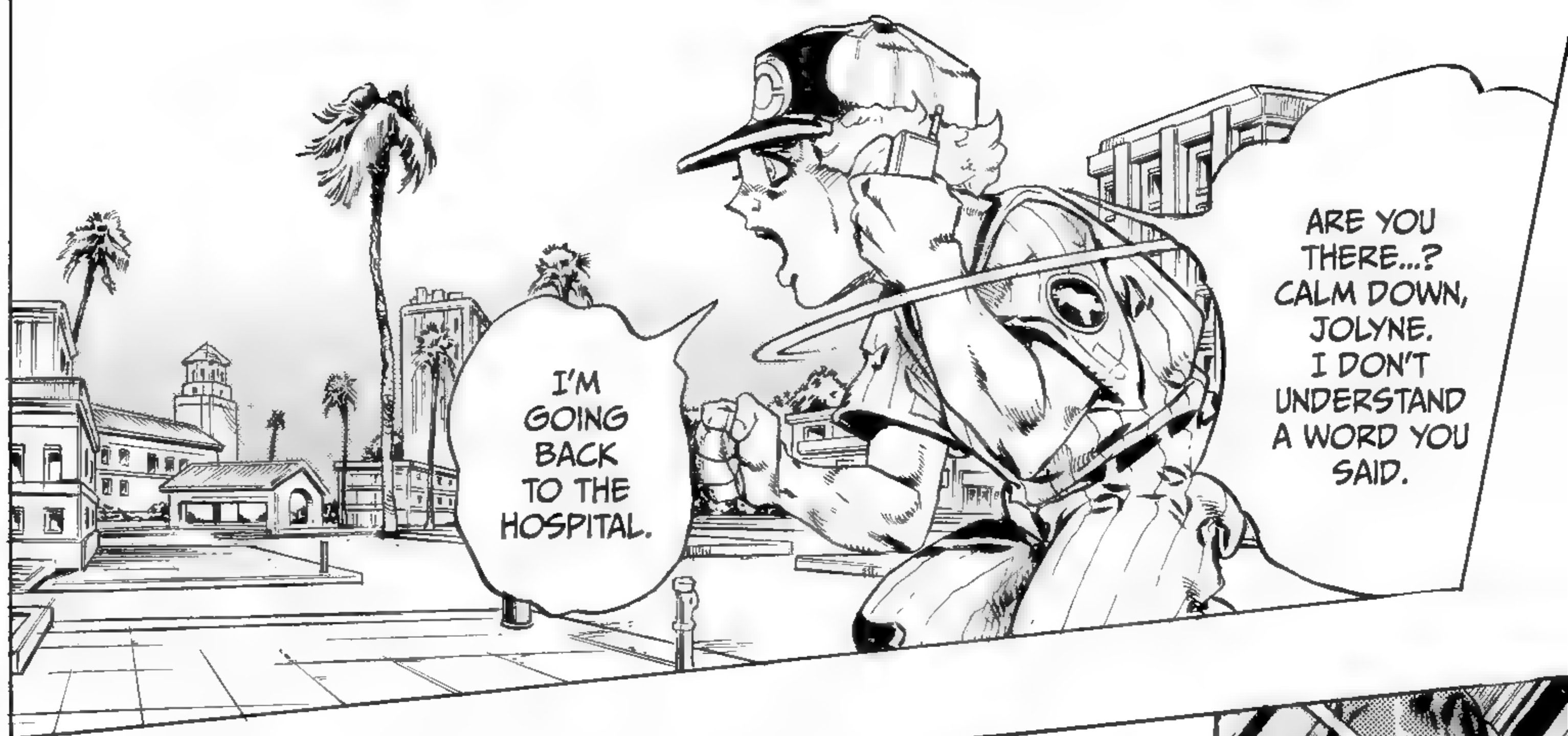
DO YOU NEED
JOLYNE'S BODY
AFTER SHE DIES?
THAT FIGHTER
PILOT'S REMAINS
WERE NEVER FULLY
RECOVERED.

FATHER
PUCCHI.

HE WAS
OBLITERATED
ON IMPACT.



UH...











BUT IF HISTORY
IS REPEATING,
AND YOU SIT IN
THOSE SEATS,
YOU WILL
SURVIVE!

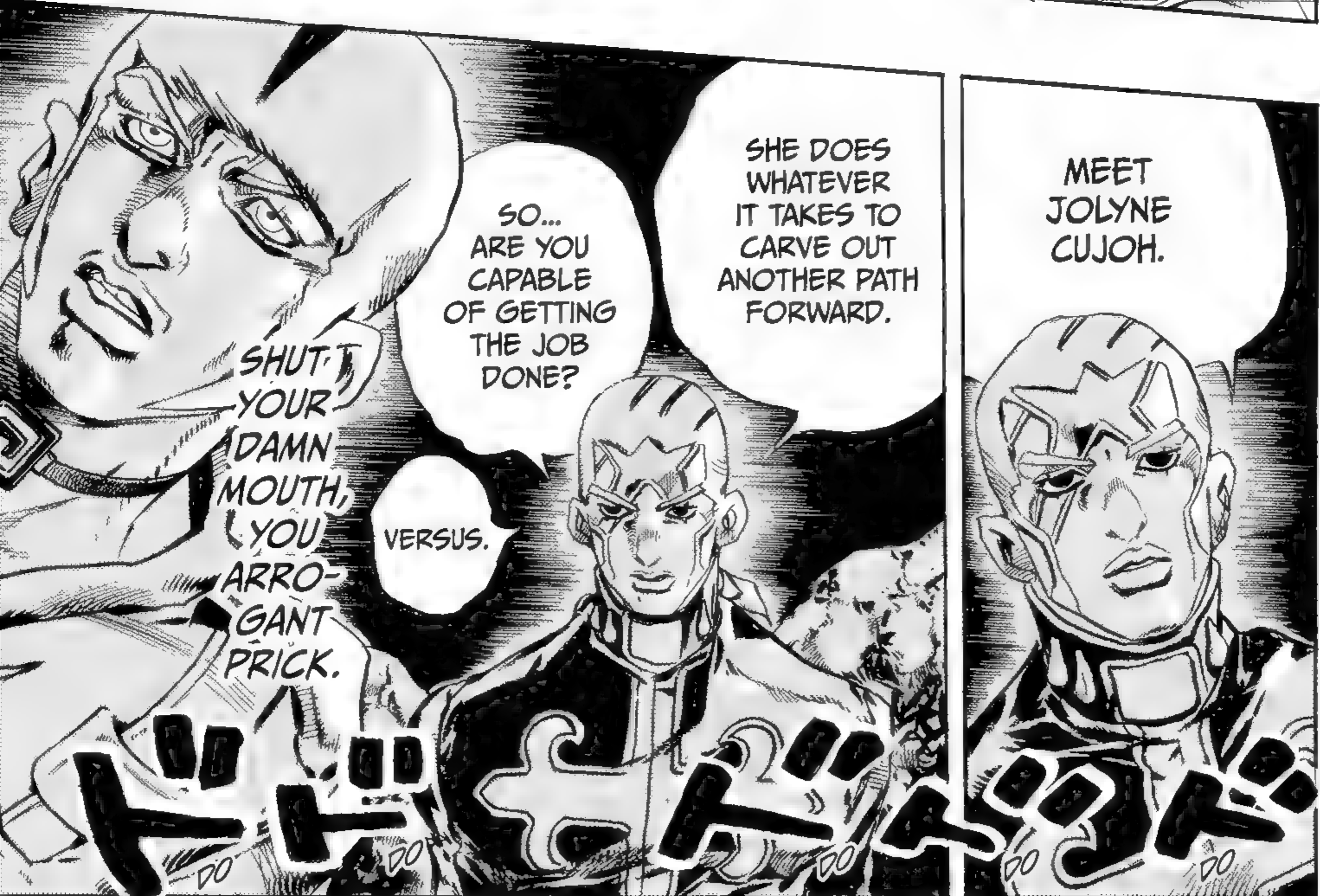
YOU CAN'T
ESCAPE
FROM THAT
AIRPLANE.

LET ME SEE...
IN THE CRASH
LANDING OF
FLIGHT 2882
TO DALLAS SIX
YEARS AGO, TWO
PASSENGERS
MIRACULOUSLY
SURVIVED.

EMPORIO!
WHAT DO I
DO NEXT?

HURRY,
EMPORIO!
FIND US
THOSE
SEATS!

YOU'RE
GOING TO
GO TO THEIR
SEATS. I'M
LOOKING
THEM UP ON
MY GHOST
COMPUTER.



SHUT
YOUR
DAMN
MOUTH,
YOU
ARRO-
GANT
PRICK.

SO...
ARE YOU
CAPABLE
OF GETTING
THE JOB
DONE?

SHE DOES
WHATEVER
IT TAKES TO
CARVE OUT
ANOTHER PATH
FORWARD.

MEET
JOLYNE
CUJOH.

VERSUS.



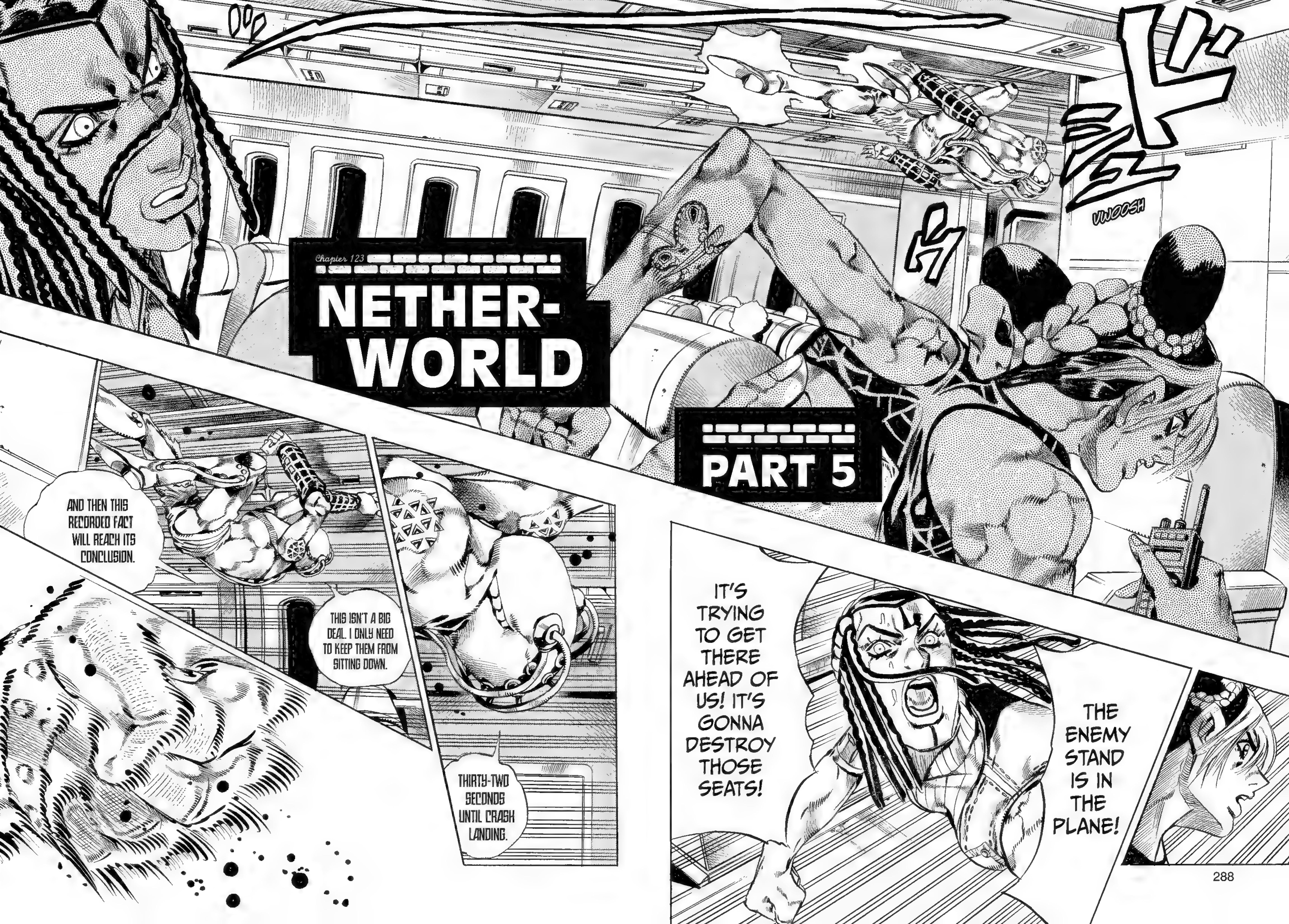


THEY
WERE IN
ECONOMY
CLASS.
SEATS 51D
AND 51F!

I FOUND IT,
JOLYNE!
THE SEAT
NUMBERS
OF THE TWO
SURVIVORS WERE
PUBLISHED IN THE
NEWSPAPER!

RUN,
JO-
LYNE!

THAT'S ALMOST
ALL THE WAY TO
THE BACK OF
THE PLANE! AND
THE TIME OF THE
CRASH WAS NO LIE—
IT HAPPENED
AT 9:33 P.M.!



Chapter 123

NETHER-WORLD

PART 5

AND THEN THIS
RECORDED FACT
WILL REACH ITS
CONCLUSION.

THIS ISN'T A BIG
DEAL. I ONLY NEED
TO KEEP THEM FROM
SITTING DOWN.

THIRTY-TWO
SECONDS
UNTIL CRASH
LANDING.

IT'S
TRYING
TO GET
THERE
AHEAD OF
US! IT'S
GONNA
DESTROY
THOSE
SEATS!

THE
ENEMY
STAND
IS IN
THE
PLANE!



IF WE SECURE
THOSE SEATS
AND SURVIVE
THIS CRASH...
WE'LL BE ABLE
TO CORNER THAT
STAND USER!

HMPH! I COULDN'T
DESTROY THE
SEATS, BUT I'LL
NEVER LET THEM
SIT THERE! ONLY
21 SECONDS
LEFT...

WE'LL LIVE...
AND THEN
WE'LL GIVE
THAT STAND
USER A
BEATDOWN!

GO,
ERMES!
PROTECT
THOSE
SEATS!!

ORA
AA!



ONCE YOU
SIT DOWN,
BE SURE TO
BUCKLE YOUR
SEAT BELTS...

ACCORDING
TO THE
RECORDS,
ALL THE
SURROUNDING
SEATS WERE
COMPLETELY
DESTROYED
IN THE
IMPACT AND
EXPLOSION.

YOU
ABSOLUTELY
MUST NOT SIT
IN ANY OTHER
SEAT!

I'LL TELL
YOU AGAIN,
JOLYNE.
SEATS 51D
AND 51F ARE
THE ONLY
SEATS YOU
CAN SIT IN!

45 D
45 F

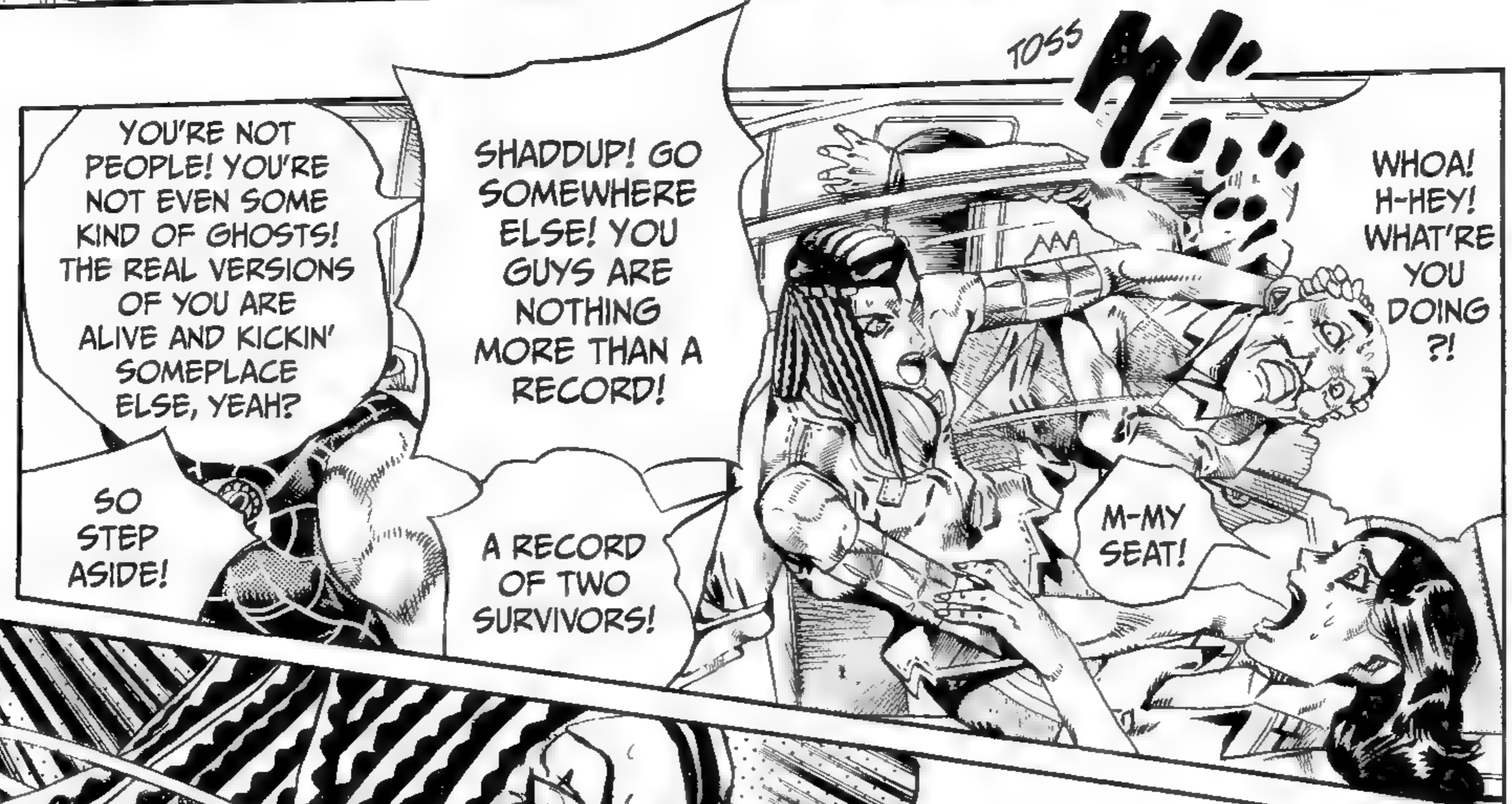
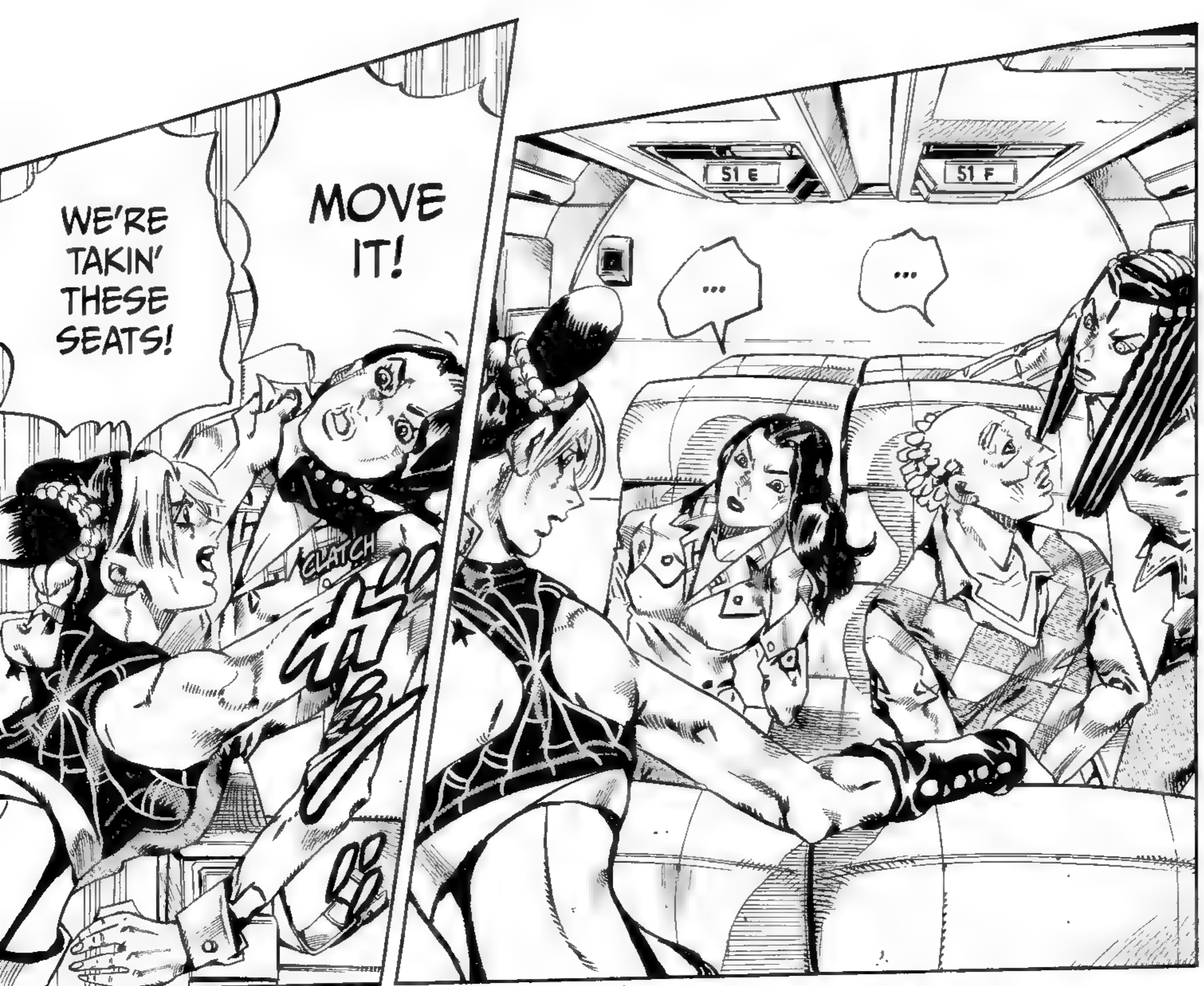
50 A
50 C

...AND PROTECT
YOURSELVES
WITH YOUR
STANDS,
OTHERWISE
YOU'LL STILL
GET HURT!

A PERFECT
VACUUM HAPPENED
TO FORM AROUND
THOSE TWO
SEATS—A FREAK
MIRACLE AMID
A TERRIBLE
TRAGEDY!

51 D
51 F

DOOM



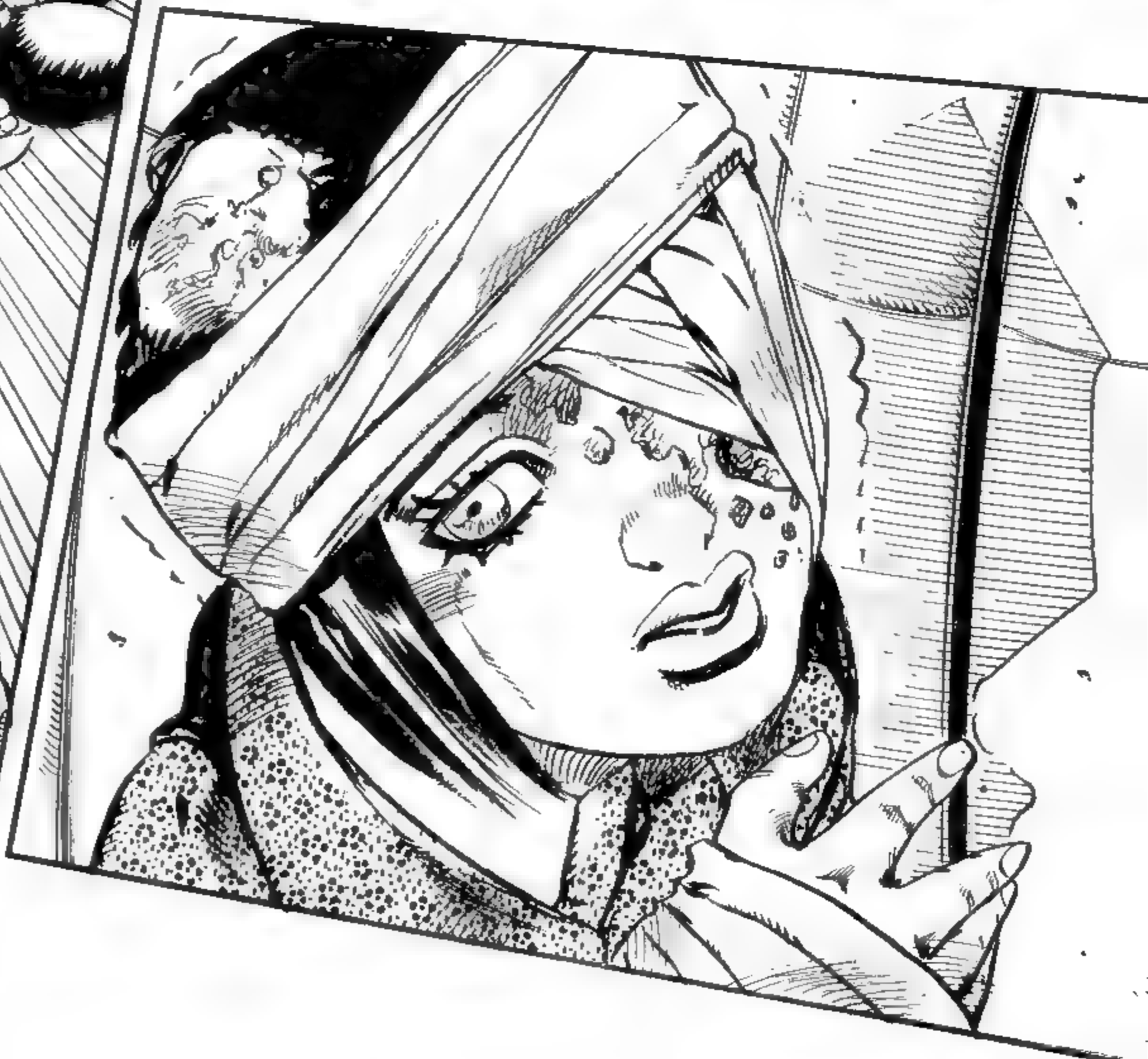


WHO
SAID YOU
COULD
SIT
THERE?!

HEY,
KID!
MOVE
IT!



E-
ERMES...
WAIT.







NOW SHOVE
THOSE
CHILDREN
ASIDE AND
TAKE YOUR
SEATS.

I DON'T
NEED TO
DESTROY
THE
SEATS.

DON'T
FORGET
YOUR SEAT
BELT,
JOLYNE
CUJOH.

W
H
A
A
A
T
?!

THAT WAY,
YOU'LL
SURVIVE.

YOUR
LIVES
WILL BE
SPARED.

BUT WHEN
YOU TWO
CRAWL OUT
FROM THAT
WRECKAGE...





YOU'LL HAVE TO
COME FACE ME
WHILE BEARING
THE CRUSHING
BURDEN OF
YOUR SINS.

DO YOU
REALLY THINK
YOU'LL STILL
HAVE THE
STRENGTH
OF WILL TO
FIGHT ME?

...YOU'LL DO
SO WITH GUILTY
CONSCIENCES.
YOU'LL HAVE
STOLEN THOSE
CHILDREN'S SEATS
TO SAVE YOUR
OWN SKINS.



THAT WON'T
WORK!
IF WE DO
THAT, WE'LL
ALL DIE! ONLY
ONE PERSON
CAN SIT IN
EACH SEAT—
I'M SURE OF
IT! BESIDES,
THERE ARE
THREE KIDS!



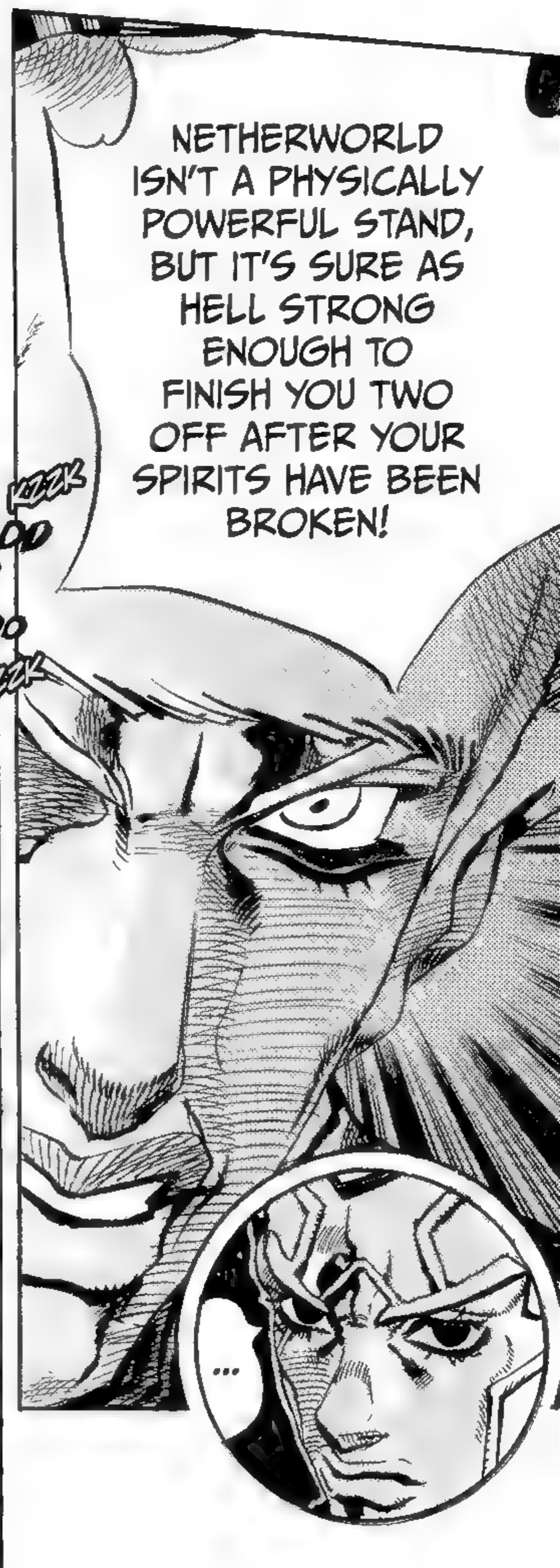
SHIT! THE
PLANE'S
STARTING
TO SHAKE!

JOLYNE!
WE HAVE
TO SIT
TWO TO A
SEAT! IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY!



JO...
JOLYNE?
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
DOWN
THERE?
WHO ARE
YOU TALK-
ING TO?!

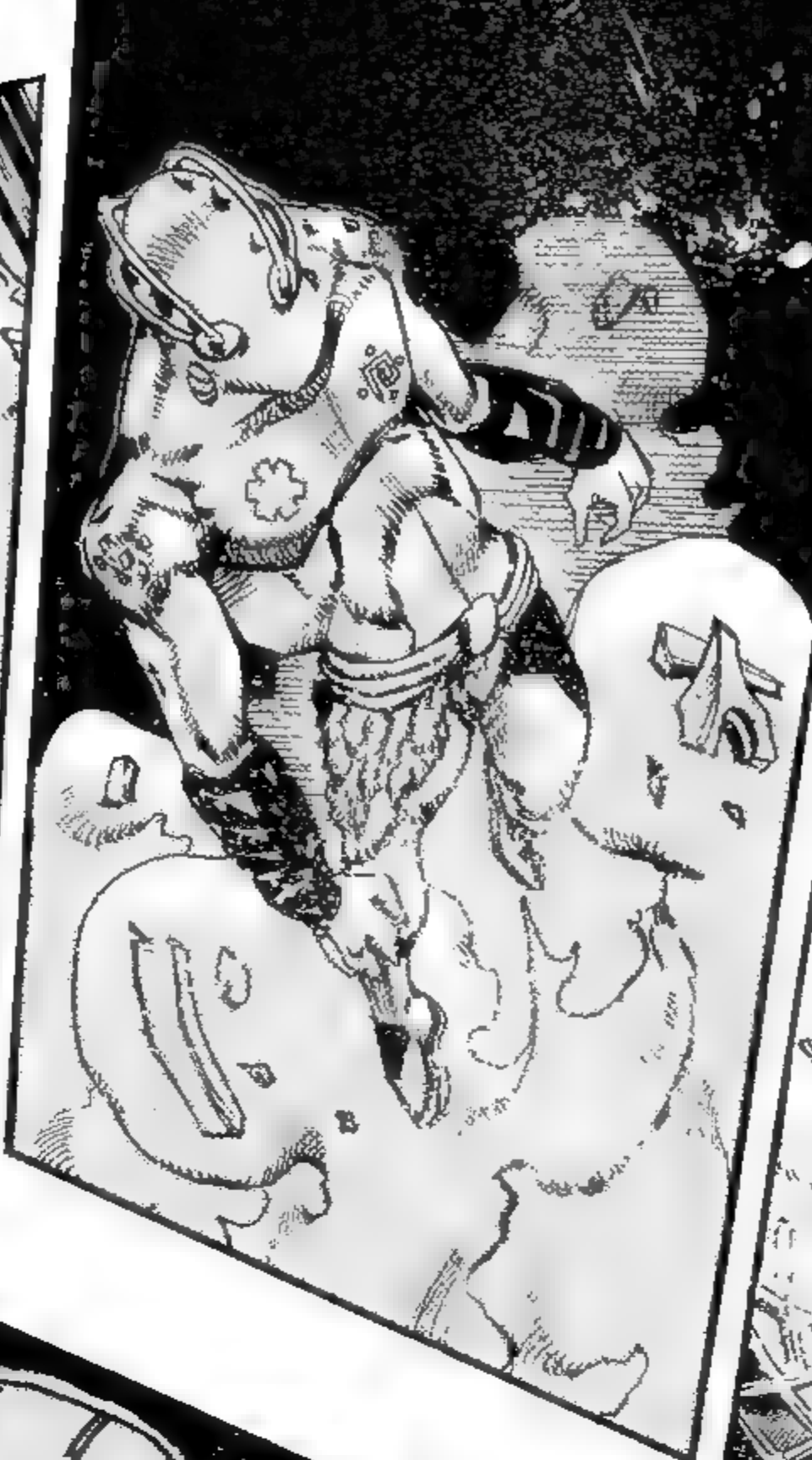


NETHERWORLD
ISN'T A PHYSICALLY
POWERFUL STAND,
BUT IT'S SURE AS
HELL STRONG
ENOUGH TO
FINISH YOU TWO
OFF AFTER YOUR
SPIRITS HAVE BEEN
BROKEN!

JO-
LYNE
!!







LOOK
THERE...
VERSUS.



IT'S ALL
BECAUSE
JOLYNE
CALLED
FOR HELP
WITH THAT
RADIO.
THEY'RE THE
ONES WHO
FOUND THE
SURVIVORS'
SEATS.

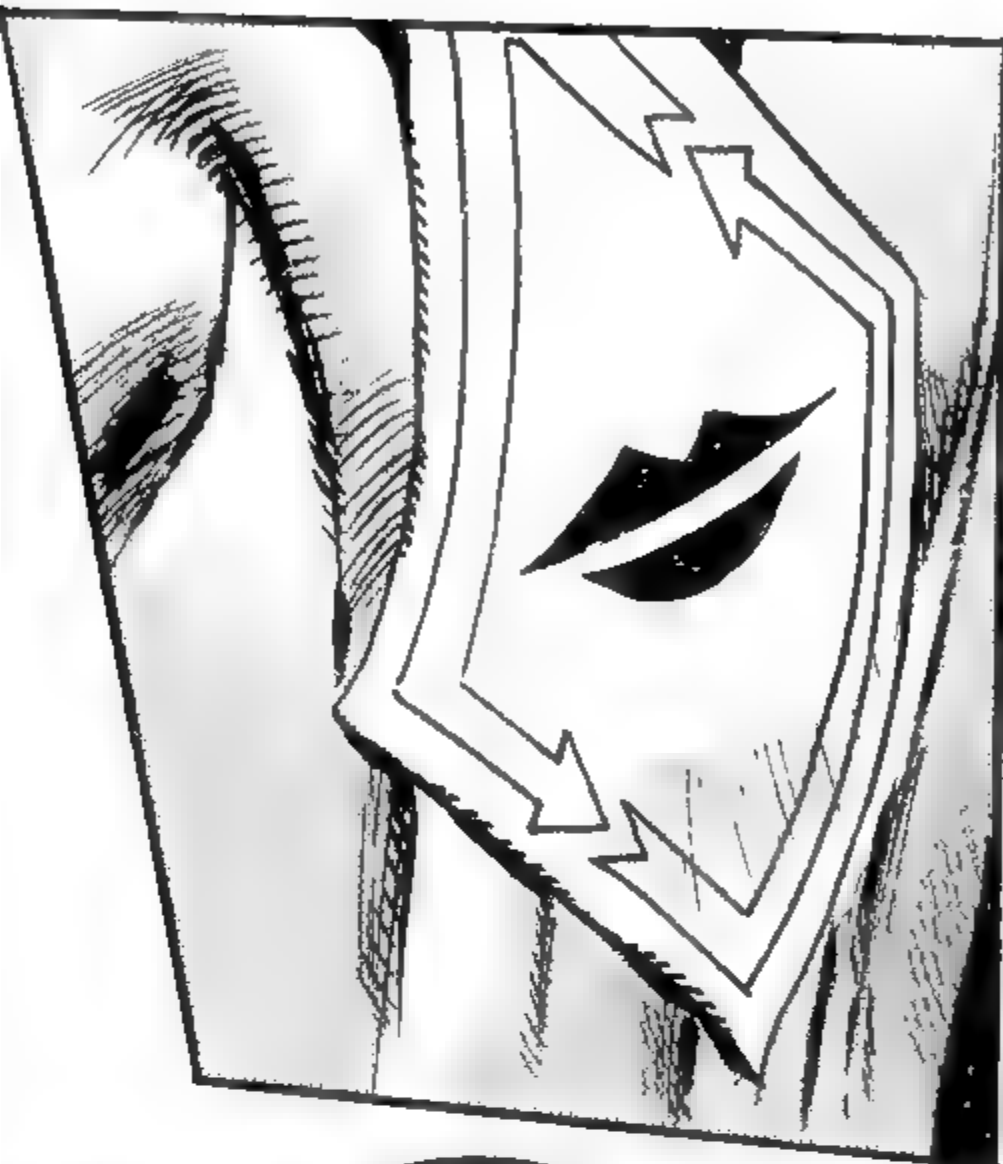
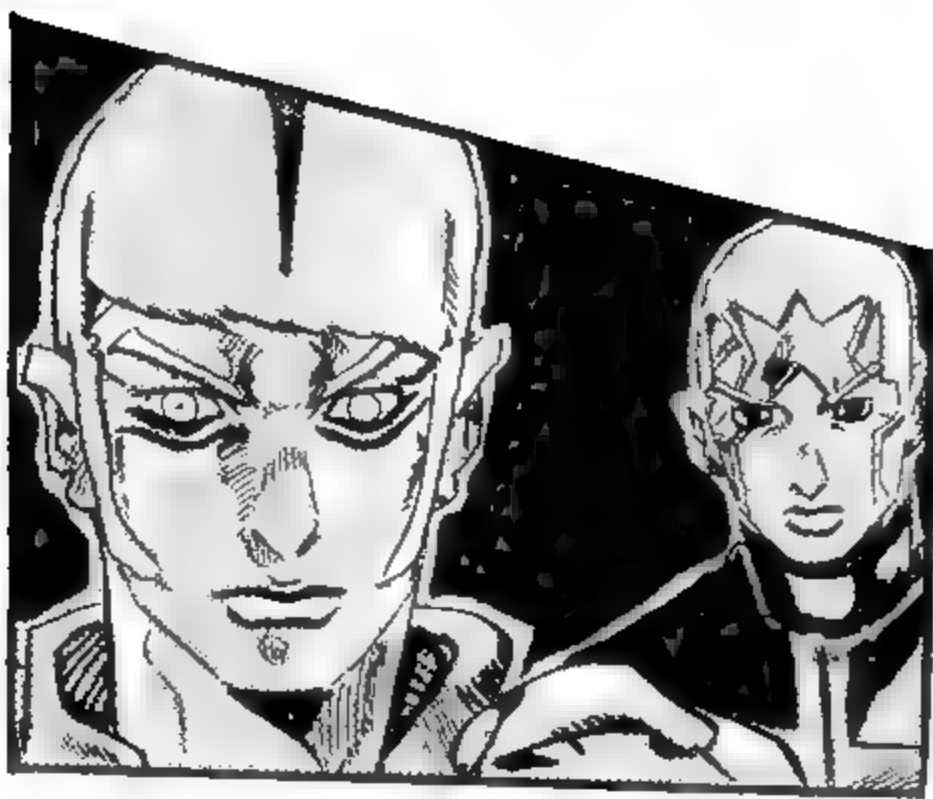
WHY
SHOULD I?
IT WASN'T
MY FAULT.

LOOKS
LIKE
YOU'VE
WON,
VERSUS.

BUT
THOSE
WERE
THREE
CHILDREN.

BESIDES,
I DID IT
FOR YOU,
FATHER
PUCCHI.

THE THIRD
WAS UN-
NECESSARY.
DON'T YOU
FEEL ANY
GUILT?





THE OLD
MAN WHO
SURVIVED.
THE **FACTUAL**
RECORD
OF THE
SURVIVORS...

...REMAINS
FACT.
NOTHING
CAN CHANGE
THE TRUTH.

THAT'S ERMES'S
STICKER! SHE
SPLIT HIS BODY
AND HID THE
CHILDREN INSIDE!

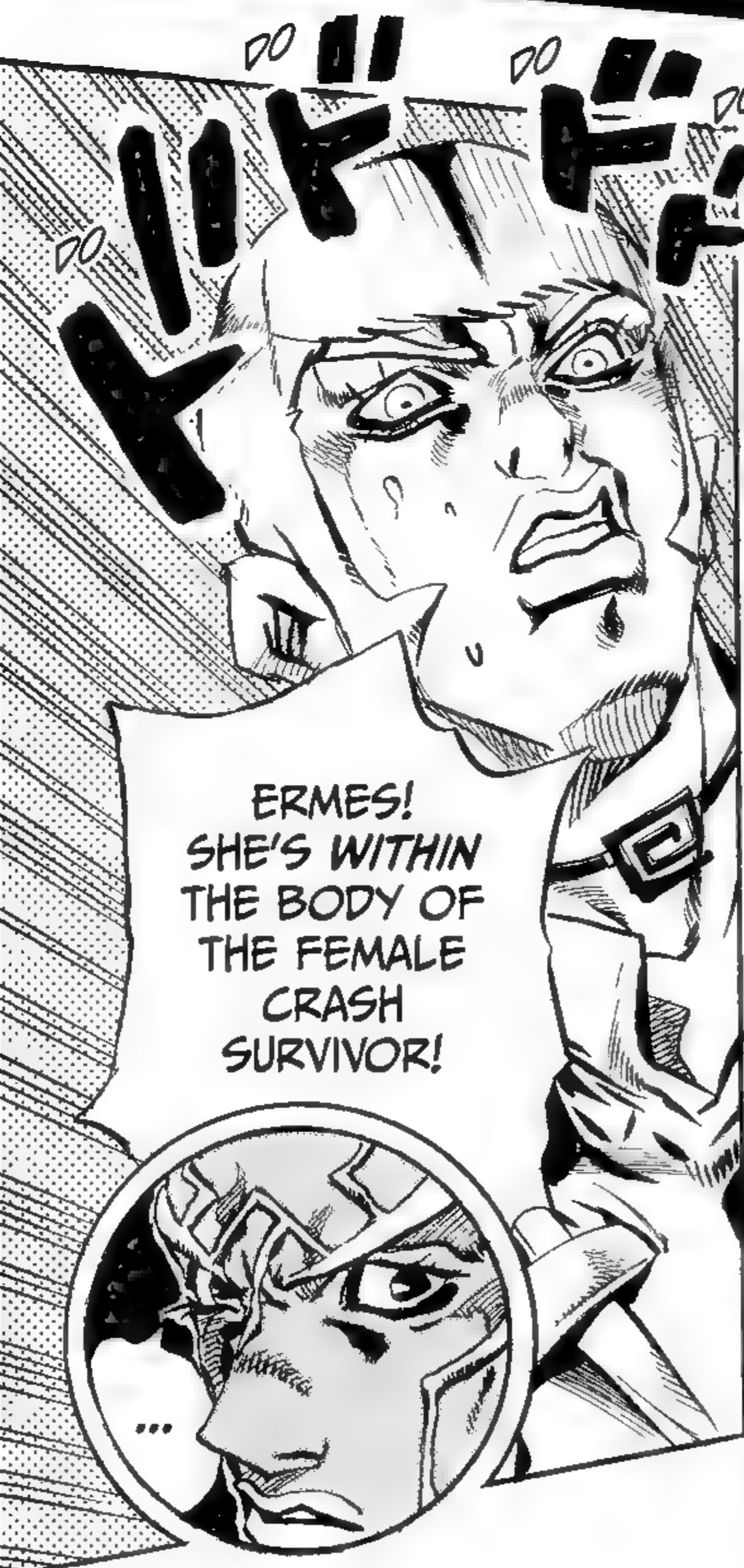




A-AND
WHERE IS
JOLYNE
CUJOH?!

TH-THEN
WHERE'S
ERMES
?!





SHIT
ERMES!

Shit

OH
YEAH?
WELL,
THAT
BITCH
JOLYNE
IS DEAD!

JOLYNE
HAD
NOWHERE
ELSE TO
ESCAPE
FROM
THE
CRASH!

I DON'T
THINK
SO.

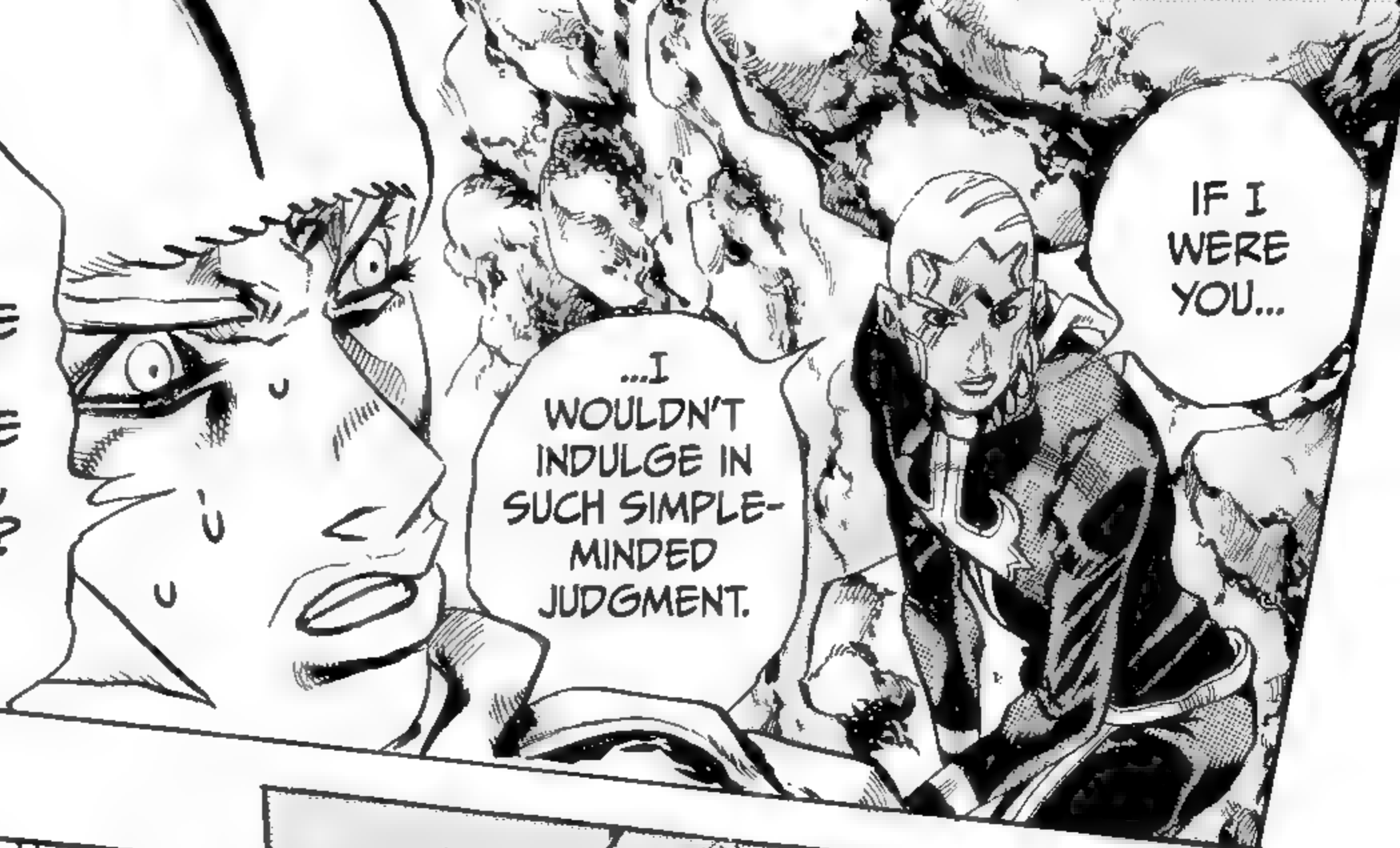
Chapter 124

NETHERWORLD

PART 6



WHO THE
HELL'S
SIDE ARE
YOU ON,
ANYWAY?



...I
WOULDN'T
INDULGE IN
SUCH SIMPLE-
MINDED
JUDGMENT.

IF I
WERE
YOU...



N-NO
WAY!



AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AHH!!



...AND PRO-
TECTED
HERSELF
FROM THE
CRASH
INSIDE
ME!

JOLYNE
TURNED
AS MUCH
OF HER
BODY INTO
STRING
AS SHE
COULD...





YOU WANTED
TO WEAKEN
JOLYNE WITH
GUILT...

...BUT
INSTEAD,
SHE'S
COMING FOR
YOU WITH
RIGHTEOUS
FURY.

WHAT
NOW,
VERSUS?



**NETHER-
WORLD!**





AND YOU,
FATHER
PUCCHI...
WE'VE
FINALLY
CAUGHT
YOU!

I WON'T
LET YOU
DIG UP
ANY MORE
EVENTS
OF THE
PAST.



PANG

TWING

AAAAUGH!



DO IT,
JOLYNE!
FINISH OFF
THAT HOLE-
DIGGING
BASTARD!

HFF...
HFF...

HFF...

JOLYNE
CUJOH HAS
THE STRONGER
DESTINY TO BE
PULLED IN BY
MY GRAVITY.

HFF...
HFF...
HFF...

HFF...
HFF...

...IT
LOOKS
LIKE YOU'VE
BEEN
BEATEN.

WELL,
VERSUS...

SHOULD
I ICE THE
PRIEST?

OR ARE
WE KILLING
THIS SON
OF A BITCH
TOGETHER?

**WEATHER
FORECA
AAAAST!!**









I WON'T
BE
STOPPED
HERE!

I HAVE A
RIGHT TO
BE HAPPY
TOO!

HE
MUST NOT
REGAIN HIS
MEMORIES!
AT LEAST
NOT FOR
ANOTHER
THREE
DAYS!



YOU
UNDER-
STAND
NOTHING!



...AND I
CAN TELL
YOU THIS.
HE'S NO
ALLY OF
YOURS!

YOU CAN'T
KILL ME NOW.
HE'S GOING
TO GET HIS
DISC BACK.

I READ
WHAT
WAS ON
THAT
DISC...



JOLYNE!
JUST
FINISH
HIM OFF
ALREADY!



WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU TWO
TALKING
ABOUT?



WAS THAT
HIS DISC
THAT YOU
THREW?

YOU MEAN
WEATHER
FORECAST?
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT HIS
MEMORIES?



...
YOU HAD
ALREADY USED
NETHERWORLD
TO READ
THE DISC'S
SECRETS?



WEATHER
FORECAST
WAS LOCKED
UP IN PRISON
MISSING
MORE THAN
JUST HIS PAST.

HE'S
FORGOTTEN
HOW
TO USE
HIS FULL
ABILITY!

OH, AND IT'S
A NASTY
ONE. HIS
BROTHER,
FATHER
PUCCHI,
SEALED IT
AWAY!



HEH! IT
SEEMS HE'S
REMEMBERED.
LOOK...

THEY'RE
HERE!

YOU'RE NOTHING
MORE THAN A FLIMSY
HUT MADE OF STRAW,
WHILE DIO'S AND
MY AMBITION IS A
FORTRESS BEYOND
YOUR COMPREHENSION—
YOU WILL NEVER
TRESPASS THERE!





WEA-
THER?

IT'S HEAVY
FORECAST!
RAINBOWS
FROM
HELL!

THE
RAIN-
BOWS.

WHICH
WAY IS
JOLYNE?

WHAT'S
WRONG?

WHY
ARE YOU
ON THE
FLOOR?

THE
RAINBOWS
ARE HERE.





Chapter 125

HEAVY FORECAST, PART 1





HEY, COME ON. I WAS ALREADY SITTING THERE.

HEY, YOU. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

HUH?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

WEATHER?

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THAT'S MY CHAIR.

DON'T PUT YOUR HAND ON ME! I'LL KILL YOU!

Chapter 125

HEAVY FORECAST

PART 1





WEATH-
ER?

AH...



THAT
SEAT IS
RESERVED
FOR
HOSPITAL
PATIENTS
ONLY.

EXCUSE ME,
SIR. ARE YOU
A PATIENT
HERE?



IF YOU
WANT
THIS
GUY TO
SIT SO
BADLY...

SHUT
UP.





WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOING?

WH...
WHAT?



...YOU
CAN
BE HIS
CHAIR.

THERE.
TAKE A
SEAT, YOU
ASSHOLE.

WEATHER.
THAT GUY
ISN'T OUR
ENEMY.
HE'S
JUST A
NURSE.



NOW THAT
PUT ME IN
A GOOD
MOOD.

HEH.



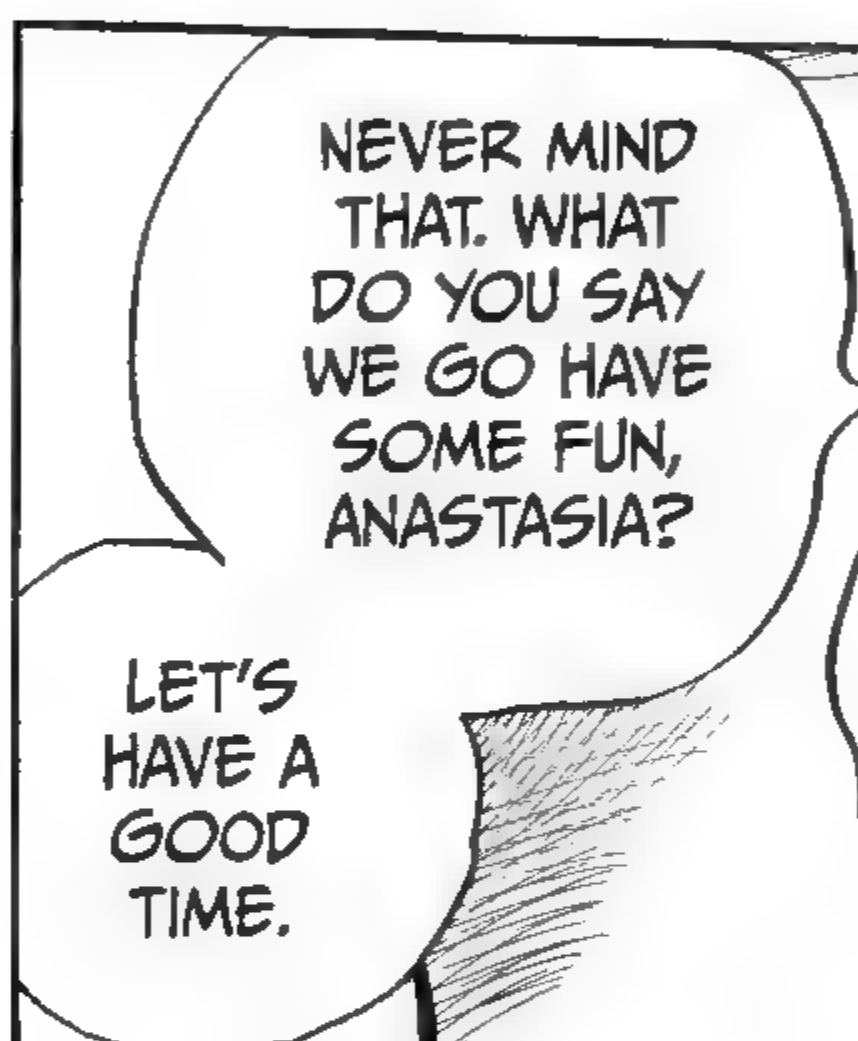


EXPLAIN YOUR-SELF!



HEY, WEATHER.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!



NEVER MIND THAT. WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO HAVE SOME FUN, ANASTASIA?

LET'S HAVE A GOOD TIME.

I'M STILL KILLING MY BROTHER, BUT THAT CAN WAIT FOR LATER.

OH, RIGHT. WEATHER FORECAST IS MY NICKNAME, IS IT?

I DON'T HATE IT.



WEATHER?

WHO SAID YOU COULD CALL ME THAT?



IS JOLYNE THAT WAY?!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

IT'S ALMOST AS IF...



YOUR BROTHER?

WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO HIM ALL OF A SUDDEN? IT'S ALMOST AS IF...



DO
DO
DO

DO

DO
DO
DO

THE
RAIN-
BOWS.

DO
DO

DO

THE
RAINBOWS
ARE
COMING.

DO

WSSH

WSSH

...HE'S A
DIFFER-
ENT
PERSON!

WSSH

WSSH



DON'T JUST
STAND
THERE,
JOLYNE.

SOME-
THING
IS UP.

TIME TO
FINISH
YOU
OFF!
TAKE
THIS,
BASTARD!





WHAT THE HELL?!



FAIR WARNING...

AND I'M IN DANGER TOO.

DANGER.

YOU'RE IN DANGER.



AND IF THAT MAN DESTROYS IT, WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE WOULD HAPPEN?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS? THERE'S OZONE FAR UP ABOVE IN THE SKY.

WEATHER FORECAST'S ABILITY CONTROLS THE WEATHER.

THEY BELONG TO WEATHER FORECAST. FATHER PUCCHI HAD SEALED THEM AWAY.

DON'T TOUCH THESE RAINBOWS.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT MEANS?

BUT DESPITE THAT DANGER, I USED WEATHER FORECAST SO THAT I COULD SURVIVE.

ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT WOULD BE BAD. WE'D ALL BE IN TROUBLE.

NOW THAT HE REMEMBERS AGAIN, HE COULD EVEN DESTROY THE OZONE LAYER IF HE WANTED.



WHAT DID THAT OZONE SHIT DO TO MY ARM? WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?!



YOU'RE SAYING THAT THESE RAINBOWS MEAN THAT WEATHER FORECAST GOT HIS MEMORIES BACK?



...IF YOU WANT TO SURVIVE, YOU SHOULDN'T LET VERSUS ESCAPE.

I DON'T PARTICULARLY CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS, BUT...

MAKE VERSUS STOP THE RAINBOWS.



JOLYNE...



THE RAINBOWS ARE A PRODUCT OF HIS SUBCONSCIOUS.

VERSUS SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET HIM REMEMBER.

THE WEATHER IS A COMPLEX NATURAL SYSTEM.

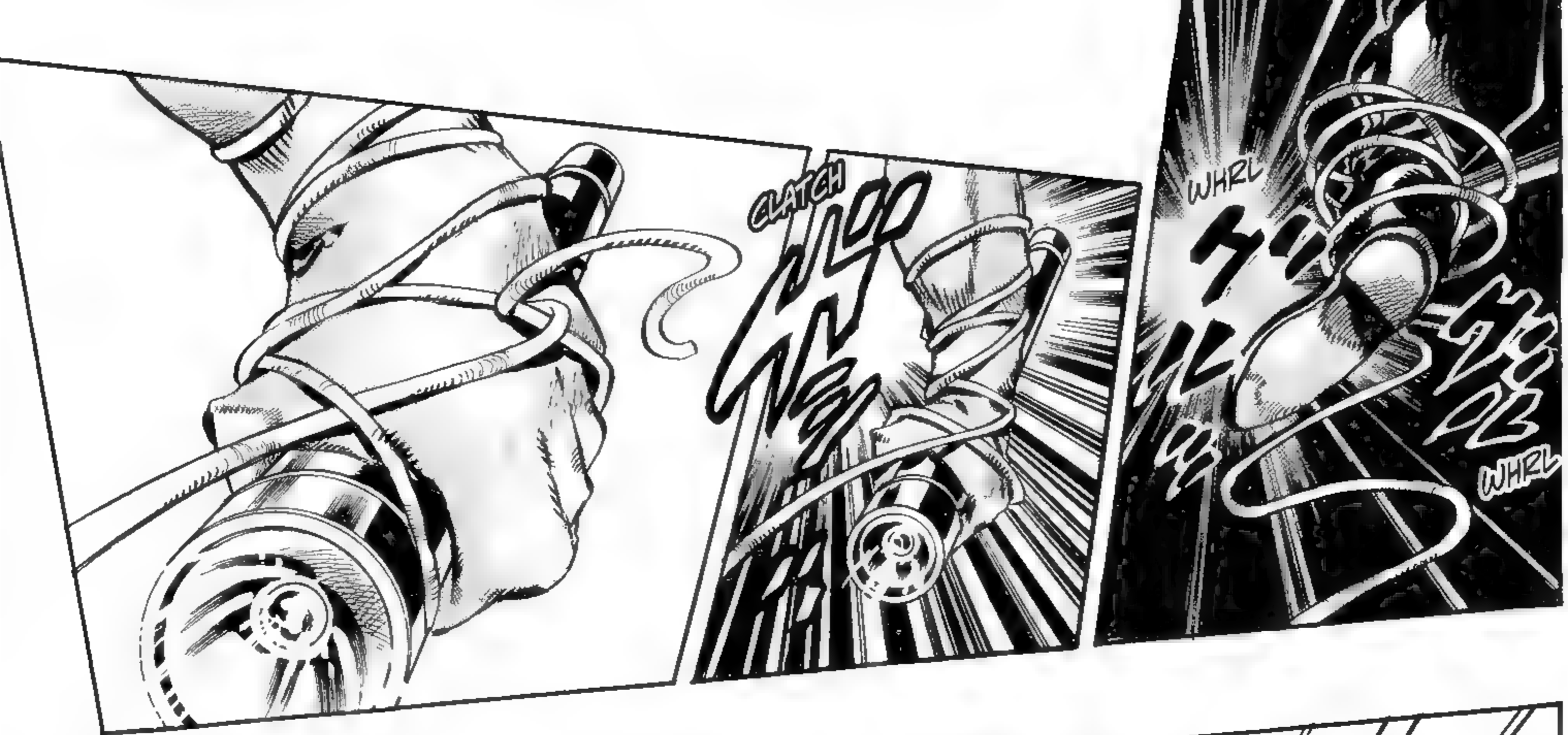
WEATHER FORECAST'S ABILITY CAN MANIFEST SUBCONSCIOUSLY WITHOUT HIM KNOWING IT.



THE OTHER IS TO PULL HIS MEMORIES BACK OUT AGAIN. I DOUBT YOU HAVE IT IN YOURSELF TO KILL HIM, JOLYNE...

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND. THERE ARE ONLY TWO WAYS TO STOP WEATHER FORECAST'S RAINBOWS. ONE IS TO KILL HIM.







VERSUS
MUST'VE
SUSPENDED
NETHERWORLD
AND RUN AWAY!

WE'RE...
WE'RE
BACK?!

THE HOLE
WAS THIS
SHALLOW
?!



THEY
WENT
SOME-
WHERE.
TELL ME
WHICH
WAY THEY
WENT!

WHICH
WAY DID
THEY
GO?!
TWO MEN
CAME
OUT
AHEAD
OF US,
RIGHT?

HEY,
COPS!
WHICH
WAY?



MORE
RAIN-
BOWS.

THEY'RE
OUT
HERE
TOO.
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

I'VE SEEN
YOUR FACES
BEFORE...
ON A WANTED
POSTER.

WAIT A
MINUTE!

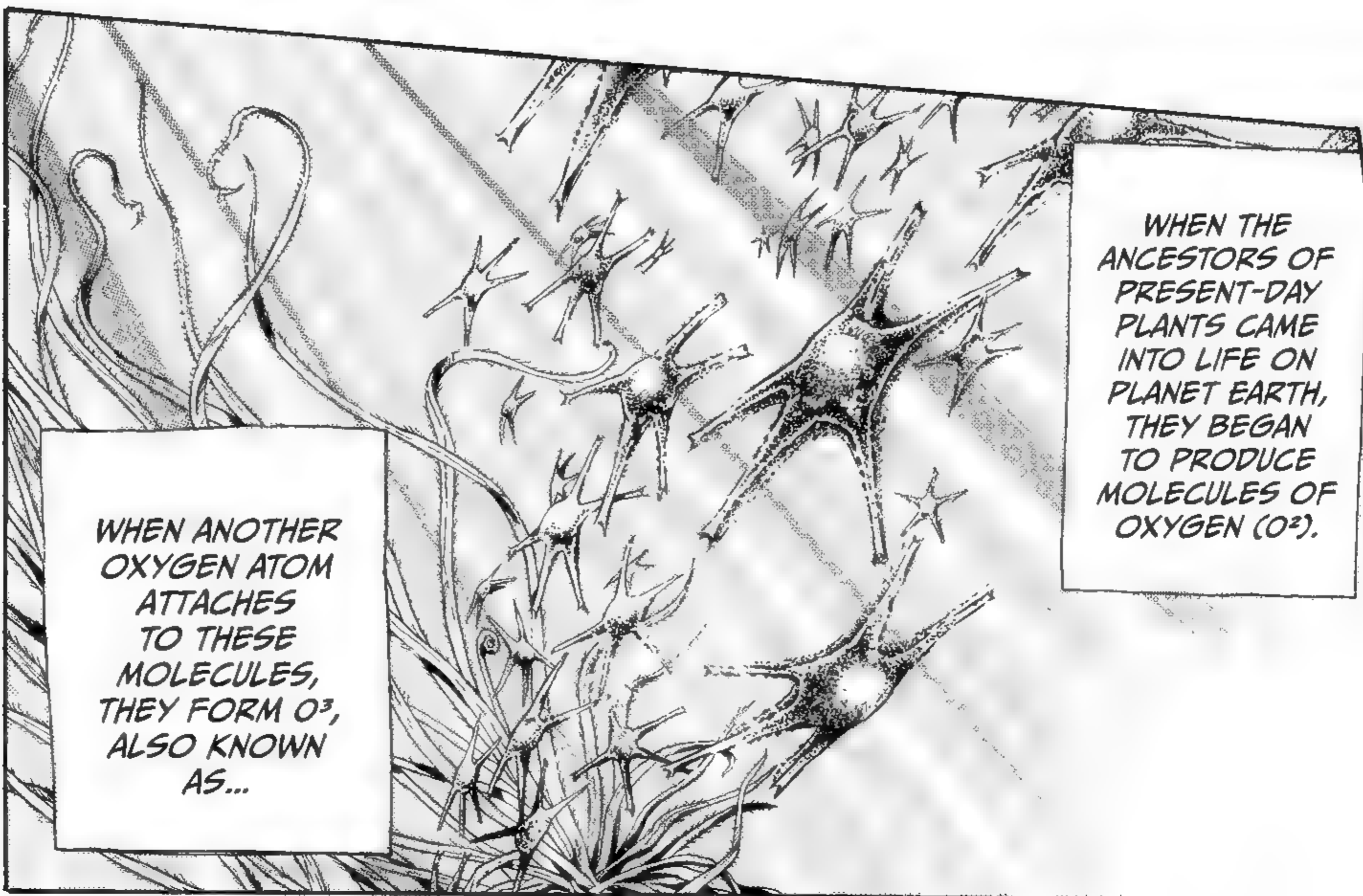




HEAVY FORECAST

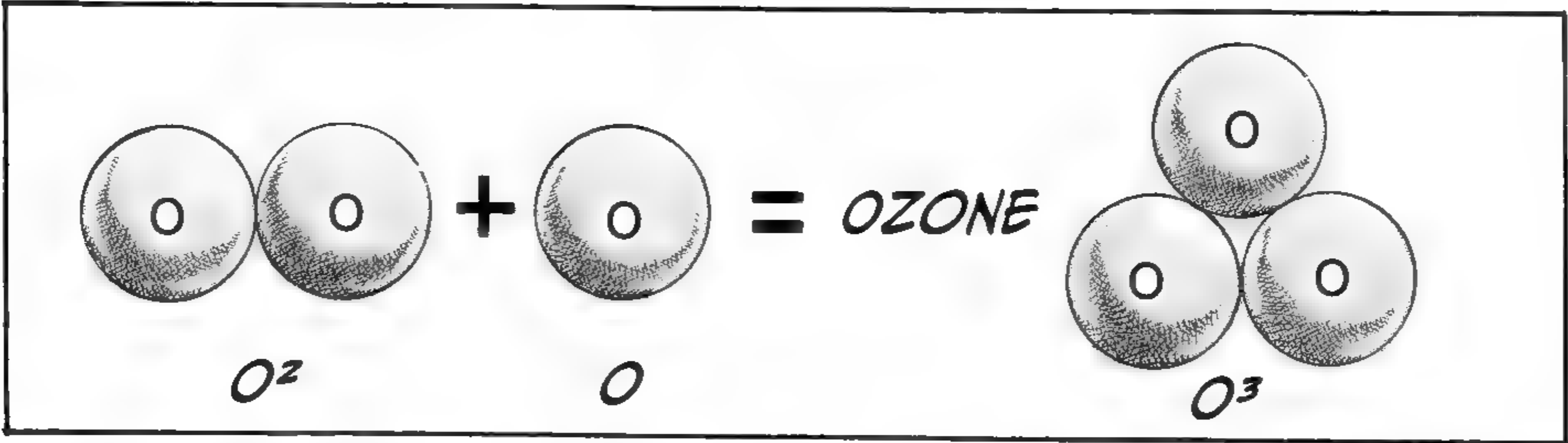
PART 2





WHEN ANOTHER
OXYGEN ATOM
ATTACHES
TO THESE
MOLECULES,
THEY FORM O^3 ,
ALSO KNOWN
AS...


WHEN THE
ANCESTORS OF
PRESENT-DAY
PLANTS CAME
INTO LIFE ON
PLANET EARTH,
THEY BEGAN
TO PRODUCE
MOLECULES OF
OXYGEN (O^2).



...OZONE
EXISTS IN AN
ATMOSPHERIC
LAYER
BETWEEN
TEN AND 30
MILES ABOVE
THE EARTH'S
SURFACE...

THOUGH
HEAVIER
AND MORE
DENSE
THAN O^2 ...

...AND ACTS
AS A BARRIER
THAT BLOCKS
HAZARDOUS
SPACE DEBRIS
AND ABSORBS
ULTRAVIOLET
RAYS (A CAUSE
OF SKIN CANCER)
THAT COME FROM
OUTER SPACE.



IF THE
OZONE
LAYER WERE
TO BE
DESTROYED,
WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN TO
LIFE ON
EARTH?

WE CAN
ONLY
LOOK AT
THE DATA
AFTER
THE
FACT...

...AND ATTEMPT
TO EXPLAIN THE
CAUSES OF THE
WEATHER THAT
HAPPENED TO
COME AROUND.

MANKIND
CANNOT
PREDICT
WEATHER
ANOMALIES.



AND THE NEXT THING I NEED TO DO IS...!





...TO GET
MY FATHER'S
DISC TO THE
SPEEDWAGON
FOUNDATION.

I'M SURE
EMPORIO
WILL GET
IT DONE.

WE'RE FINALLY
GOING TO
SAVE MY
FATHER.

ERMES...

WHILE I'M
CHASING DOWN
FATHER PUCCHI,
THIS IS THE
SAFEST TIME...



I HAVEN'T DUG
UP EMPORIO'S
FACE YET,
AND I DON'T
KNOW WHAT HE
LOOKS LIKE,
BUT...

...HE MUST BE
SOMEWHERE
NEARBY! THEY
WOULD HAVE
SPLIT UP NEAR
HERE.

I'LL
FIND
HIM.

SO, THE
MAN JOLYNE
CUJOH
CALLED
FROM INSIDE
THE PIT
IS NAMED
EMPORIO.

NOT EVEN
FATHER
PUCCHI KNEW
ABOUT THIS
GUY.



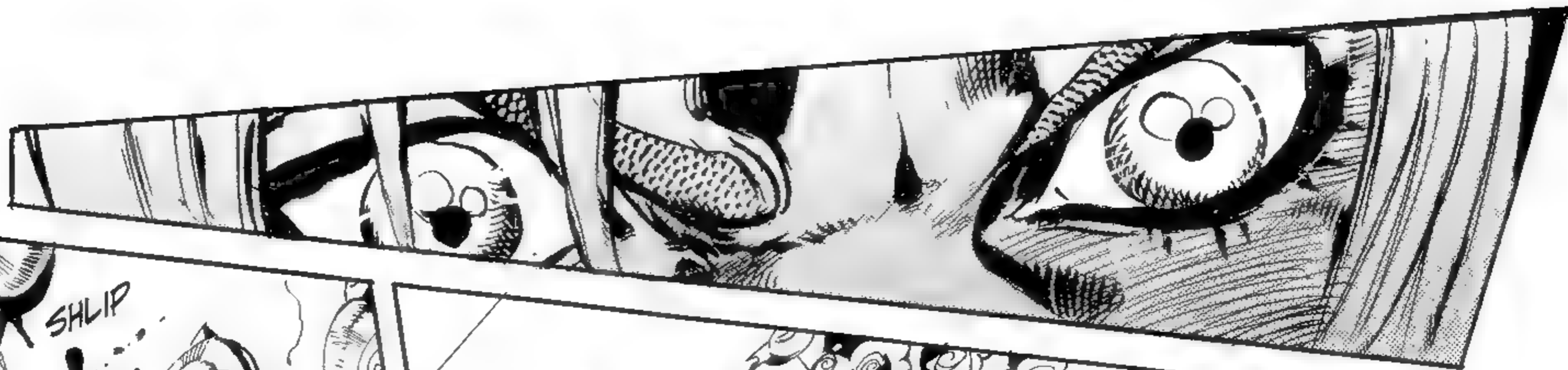
WHAT
THE
HELL
IS THAT

?!
FWSH

YOU TWO
ARE THOSE
ESCAPED
CONVICTS!







WEATHER
FORECAST
CAUSED
FROGS TO
FALL OUT
OF THE
SKY DURING
A HEAVY
STORM, BUT
THIS ISN'T
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT.

HOW DOES THIS
HAVE ANYTHING TO
DO WITH HIS ABILITY
TO CONTROL
THE WEATHER?
ON TOP OF THAT,
THE PEOPLE
WITH SNAILS ON
THEM ARE ACTING
STRANGELY...

WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING ON
HERE?!

S-
SNAILS
?!

FIRST,
THOSE
RAINBOWS
SHOWED
UP, THEN...

...SNAILS?
WHY
SNAILS?!

STAAHP...

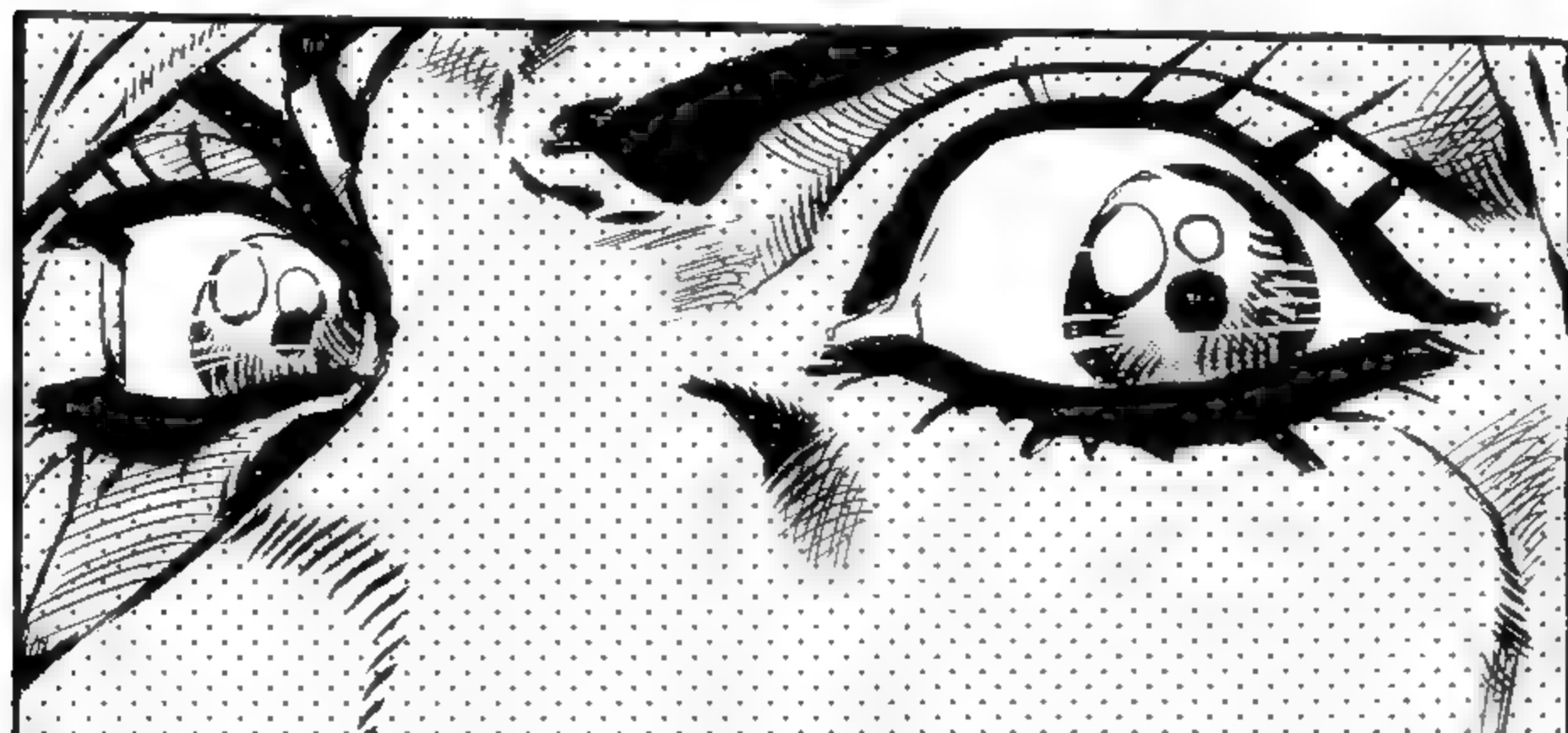
THOSE
THINGS
CRAWLING
ALL OVER
THEIR
BODIES—
ARE THOSE
SNAILS?

YOU
CAAAAN'T
GET
AWAAAY
...

CLATCH

TAKE MY
HAND,
ERMES!
YOU'VE
GOT TO
GET OUT
OF THAT
PIT!









...

OR
DO WE
STAY
FOCUS-
ED ON
THE
PRIEST
?

IS IT
WEATHER
FORE-
CAST?

WHO
ARE WE
GOING
AFTER
FIRST?

WHICH
ONE
ARE WE
TAKING
DOWN?



IS WEATHER
FORECAST
OUR ENEMY?
HUH?

WHO IS
WEATHER,
ANYWAY?

ARE...
ARE
YOU...

JO-
LYNE.



IF ALL THIS IS
HAPPENING BECAUSE
WEATHER GOT HIS
MEMORIES BACK, THEN
WE NEED TO DO LIKE
THE PRIEST SAID AND
DEFEAT VERSUS.

VERSUS CAN
STOP THE
EFFECTS OF
WEATHER'S
ABILITY!

ALL
RIGHT!



NO!
WEATHER
FORECAST
IS OUR
FRIEND!

HE'S NOT
OUR ENEMY!
WE'RE
GOING
AFTER
VERSUS!



NOW
THAT HIS
MEMORIES
ARE BACK,
WEATHER
FORECAST IS
OUR ENEMY,
ISN'T HE?!



LET'S GO.
WHICH
WAY,
JOLYNE?

WHERE
DID HE
RUN?



WHICH
WAY
DID HE
GO?



HEY,
WEATHER?

WE'LL
HANG
OUT
WITH
YOU!

LET'S
DO
THIS!

OH,
SNAP!
THESE
GUYS
ARE
HOT!

THEY'RE
TOTAL
HUNKS!

WHAT'S
THIS
ABOUT?

YOU
FIRST!
WHO'S
YOUR
PICK?

OH.
MY. GOD.
WHICH ONE
ARE YOU
TAKING?
WHICH
ONE YOU
WANT?



KNOW HOW TO TELL
A GIRL WHO'LL GO OUT
WITH YOU FROM ONE
WHO WON'T? COMPARE
HER WITH A TREE. IF
THE TREE LOOKS
SMARTER, YOU'RE
IN BUSINESS.

COME ON,
LET'S GET IN
A LITTLE R&R
BEFORE WE
MURDER THE
PRIEST.

THEY'RE
GIRLS.
NEVER
SEEN ONE
BEFORE?



Author's Comments



REGARDING SUPERNATURAL ABILITIES, PART 1

According to my mother, I had a supernatural ability when I was a young child (I currently don't).

What kind of ability, you ask? Here's an example. In the waiting room at the doctor's office, I suddenly became terrified and hid behind the sofa. My mother was wondering what was wrong with me. A few moments later, a white-gowned doctor came around the corner. In other words, I hated doctors so much that I could always foresee (or detect) when one was coming near. Incredible. A Stand ability that only works on doctors.



REGARDING SUPERNATURAL ABILITIES, PART 2

The other day, I bought five CDs, all from the West. They were by five different artists across a variety of genres—jazz, rock, and R&B. Later, upon a closer inspection, I discovered that all five albums had the same producer, Antonio "L.A." Reid. Without making a conscious choice to do that, is such a coincidence even possible? It seemed a greater miracle than drawing a royal straight flush or winning the lottery. I felt the touch of divine prophecy.

JoJo's

Bizarre Adventure



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**

VOLUME 7
BY HIROHIKO ARAKI

DELUXE HARDCOVER EDITION

Translation: NATHAN A COLLINS

Touch-Up Art & Lettering: MARK MCMURRAY

Design: ADAM GRANO

Editor: RAE FIRST

JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE PART 6 STONE OCEAN

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First published in Japan in 1999 by SHUEISHA Inc., Tokyo.

English translation rights arranged by SHUEISHA Inc.

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Printed in the U.S.A.

Published by VIZ Media, LLC

P.O. Box 77010

San Francisco, CA 94107

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

First printing, November 2024

VIZ MEDIA
viz.com

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PARENTAL ADVISORY

JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE PART SIX: STONE OCEAN is rated T+ for Older Teen and is recommended for ages 16 and up. This volume contains graphic violence and some mature themes.

ONE PIECE

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\$25.00 US

\$34.00 CAN

£20.00 UK

★ ISBN: 978-1-9747-4930-0 ★



9781974749300

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